Last week I found a message in a bottle
It said, "Go home. Ain't nobody love you no more."
I can't disagree
So last night, I went to the club
Had a couple too many, threw up
Now everybody's laughing at me

'Cause I'm way too sad, way too sad to dance

I'm way too sad to dance

'Cause I got too caught up, my friends agree, a broken heart an d nobody

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

And now I just wait by the telephone, you ain't coming back, an d I should've known

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

This morning I knocked your door
Just to admit my flaws
But you said you've heard it all before
And this Christmas, I got no gifts
Do I really deserve all this?
So I head straight down to the liquor store

'Cause I'm way too sad, way too sad to dance

I'm way too sad to dance

'Cause I got too caught up, my friends agree, a broken heart an d nobody

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

And now I just wait by the telephone, you ain't coming back, an d I should've known

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

And that's why I'm too sad to dance

So I called up my pops last night
He said, by the morning light
"You won't need no romance."
He told me, "Walk that walk alone
And talk that talk you know
'Cause you don't need no one to dance."