

Dark Dance Hall

Coyne, Kevin

Working, talking to myself
Oh there's nobody else
Oh see the lights down below
Watch them swirl as they go
D.J. in leopard skin

Face all drawn and face all thin
Walking the line for you
What am I gonna do?
Monkey man on my back
I fell my spirit crack crack crack

Working and talking to myself
Sometimes there's no-one else
There was a little boy with cracked knees
Standing by the waters edge and he started to cry
Fedding swans Sundays, oh see the lovers they lay

Sweet sweet sweet memories
Oh I don't know what to say
All these lights getting in my way
Turn them down, don't let them shine
The darkness is mine all mine (3x)