Idiot Dancing

Marc Almond

It's getting near the magic hour
When I put on my blue cloths velvet jacket

Started up the music
Feel the beat I use it
Of broken heart I muse it
Idiot dancing

When the streets are fright you fright me
Upon the treasure behind me
Surrounded by explodes lights
Shows supernovas all in my mind
Idiot dancing

Look they're laughing at me
But I feel like a million things
I pride my prince a mutual dandy

I'm giving away for free
I'm legendary
So come with me if you can stand me

My hero like a fright
My eyes was caged the light
And like a cheaper view
My hang around all night
Idiot dancing
Idiot dancing

I'm lost within
My idiot dance
Too worried not to rhythms and the gleam of chance

All the drums are beating
The frontier comes competing
I'm the lord of misrule
At the fist of fools

I'm the spirits of the mood of all event
Making star at the rain
In my crazy things of game

I'm the Gods of the Earth
Oh give me a dance
Then lift me from the floor
And I'm floating to the end

It's getting near
The magic hour
When I put on my blue cloths velvet jacket

Got the t-shirt with my favorite star
And I could drive I have a car
And everyone would say
Yeah, that's true you are

Live my Bristol life like comprise worries at the door

Electric fields is sparking
As I spill across the floor

All the bills I never pay
All the pills I have to take
God! Forevermore
Idiot dancing
Idiot dancing
Idiot dancing

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't care
I don't care of idiot dancing
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't care
I don't care

Electric fields is sparking
As I spill across the floor

All the bills I never pay
All the pills I have to take
God! Forevermore