If I could afford it Me and you would dance all the time If I could afford it Me and you would dance all the time But somebody's gonna check my piss And I don't want a background check Not for a place like this My legs are at a standstill 'Cause I really can't afford to pay my dance bill They had one price written on the handbill And then they drop these other charges like an anvil My income bracket only parties at the landfills I can't afford to pay the cover to an anthill Can't pay my dance bill I can't afford the street car And my coverage area is only three bars There's only three bars that means no reception I can't afford to make a better love connection Credit rejected Credit rejected Credit rejected Credit rejected Back in my college days I was foolish with my money in a lot of ways I was dancing in McDonald's on the holidays Getting barbecue sauce on my Wallabees Treating ladies to grilled chicken, extra Hollandaise Now I don't wanna pay to dance 'cause I'm older now And I don't have twelve dollars for a Löwenbräu I'd rather cop a six of Rolling Rock and go to town I'll just stay home for now (You know it's just... just economics It's just mathematics You can't be mad at the numbers, I mean You know, you have to compare It's like a thousand dollars for a drink versus uh, two dollars) I try to pay it on time But the automated system's always offline Wasting my talk time Now I'm in this long line Took a number waiting for the place to call mine I've been here all night They told me "shake your money maker" That shit costs money too They told me "shake your money maker" That shit costs money too They told me "shake your money maker" That shit costs money too They told me "shake your money maker" That shit costs money too

Me and you would dance all the time But somebody's gonna to check my piss And I don't want a background check Not for a place like this Not for a place like this