

# Ritual Dance

Sam Roberts

The Great War  
1-9-1-4  
Out on the floor getting hot  
We were dancing the foxtrot  
Oh! we didn't know it was a funeral dance  
And a whole generation didn't know it was a last chance

And on the Eve of Armageddon  
Back in those days in '37  
We were swinging to the big bands  
It was a Ritual Dance  
When you push to the edge  
And you're out of your head  
You just dance

When it all comes down  
When you're losing ground  
When the only way out is to get lost in the crowd  
You just dance  
When the sky turns red  
When you're left for dead  
When the whole world seems to go out of its head  
You just dance

When I was young in '81  
The Red Tide  
Was coming on  
We were finished with disco and doing the Apocalypse Dance  
When you're waiting for the bomb and you're trying to get on  
You just dance  
The situation is hostile  
Resistance is futile  
So just dance  
When you're pushed to the edge  
And you're out of your head  
You just dance

When it all comes down  
When you're losing ground  
When the only way out is to get lost in the crowd  
You just dance  
When the sky turns red  
When you're left for dead  
When the whole world seems to go out of it's head  
You just dance  
We all know the song  
And we all know the way that it ends  
We all sing along  
And the band plays it over again...

When you're waiting for the bomb and you're trying to get on  
You just dance  
When you're pushed to the edge  
And you're out of your head  
You just dance

When it all comes down

When you're losing ground  
When the only way out is to get lost in the crowd  
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