## **Shut Up and Dance**

**Aerosmith** 

Talk is cheap, shut up and dance Don't get deep, shut up and dance

Love has got me down
The weight is all around
So you lend a hand to peace on earth
Here's my piece, now what's it worth
Yea, but it's all right

When you can't define the crime
Then life ain't worth a dime
When they take away everything you got
And they rub your nose in the funky spot
Not without a fight

When you work your fingers to the bone And what does that get you--NOTHING If in a crowd of people You're still alone I hope that tells you something

The road to heaven is paved in hell And it makes you wonder Why you're here at all

Check out the shape of your circumstance He wears the dress and she wears the pants Here comes Jill and she needs romance But you can't do jack so shut up and dance!

Sex is like a gun You aim, you shoot, you run When you're splittin hairs with Mr. Clean It' like gettin head from a guillotine And the night has just begun

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