

## U Don't Dans 2 Tekno Anymore

Alabama 3

It was the last train to Mashville, girl, you got onboard  
Packed up your medicines, left without a word  
Strung-out in suburbia, waiting for that call  
You just chill out by yourself behind your front door.

You lost the plot again, where you are now ain't clear  
It's a misty morning memory, the road that took you here  
Special K keeps the chills away in your broken basement room  
Staring at the walls, sharing your score with no one.

And you don't dance to techno anymore  
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dancefloor  
It's been a while since I saw your ultraviolet smile  
You don't dance to techno anymore

[Being a loverman and a DJ, lots of girls come down the front when I'm on the ones and twos. There was this one particular girl, though, she was so beautiful, she used to knock mah eyes out every damn time. One night she flipped this funny little heart-shaped pill and jus' died there right in front of me. Now she don't dance to techno anymore.]

You don't dance to techno anymore  
You don't dance to techno anymore  
You don't dance to techno.  
So sad since you let it go  
You don't dance to techno anymore

The 808 and the 303  
Ain't the friends they used to be  
You've got no time for a rollin' 909  
You said goodbye to Chicago  
And Detroit City, Lord, you let her go  
And you ain't on the guestlist on a Saturday night

And you don't dance to techno anymore  
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dancefloor  
It's been a while since I saw your ultraviolet smile  
You don't dance to techno anymore

You don't dance to techno anymore— Lord above—  
You don't dance to techno anymore,  
You don't dance to techno.  
So sad since you let it go.  
You don't dance to techno anymore

You don't dance to techno,  
Hip-hop or electro.  
You don't dance to techno anymore  
You don't dance to techno anymore