

Beat Of Life

Anything Box

My affection is the focus of it all
Beat of life
Beat of life
Beat of life
Did you know that I felt you move apart?
She says to me
"Do you know that I've felt you move apart?"
Then I say
"Imagination is a silly game we play"
And then I stare into her eyes
Think and stop to realize
That this is more than she could hope to know
And she said
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Beat of life)
I call her house
I get an answer on the damned machine again
She's out too late
And not a call to tell me where she'll be tonight
And then I start to think and realize
The way she acts is only parts
Of a violent game we have to play
I fear
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
(Beat of life)
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
Here we go
My affection is the focus of it all
I say to her
"Why can't you see that we evade the fall?"
She says to me
That her affection is the focus of it all
And then I take her in my arms
And it seems to go away
The sickening feeling that I always cultivate
When she says
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
She says
"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"
(Do you dance?)
She says

"Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?"

(Do you dance?)

She says

She says

Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?

Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?

Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?

Do you dance, do you dance to the beat of life?

(Do you dance?)