

## Stop Stop Stop

Boys

See the girl with cymbals on her fingers  
Entering through the door  
Ruby glistening from her navel  
Shimmering round the floor

Bells on feet go ting-a-ling-a-linging  
Going through my head  
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drop  
Running from her hair

Now she dancing, going through the movements  
Swaying to and fro  
Body moving, bringing back a memory  
Thoughts of long ago

Blood is rushing, temperature is rising  
Sweating from my brow  
Like a snake, her body fascinates me  
I can't look away now

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing  
Give me time to breathe  
Stop, stop, stop all the dancing  
Or I'll have to leave

Now she's moving all around the tables  
Luring all in sight  
But I know that she cannot see me  
Hidden by the light

Closer, closer she is getting nearer  
Soon she'll be in reach  
As I enter into a spotlight  
She stands lost for speech

Now I hold her, people are staring  
Don't know what to think  
And we struggle, knocking over tables  
Spilling all the drinks

Can't they understand that I want her  
Happens every week  
Heavy hand upon my collar  
Throws me in the street