

Dance On Vaseline

David Byrne

I'm taking back the knowledge
I'm taking back the gentleness
I'm taking back the ritual
I'm giving in to sweetness

Oh preacher man
Shoot me with your poison arrow
But I dance on Vaseline
I'm trippin' out
Workin' on a revolution
Don't let the music in

I'm taking back the children
I'm taking back the ceremony
I'm taking back my offerings
I'm taking back what you mean to me

You're dangerous!
Shoot me with your poison arrow
But I dance on Vaseline
I'm slippin' out
Workin' on a revolution
Don't let the music in

And war is all around us
Your gods are dead and buried underground
I was a silly putty
Your big ideas are useless to me now

My baby saw the future
She doesn't wanna live it any more
It's lousy science fiction
Gets on your skin and seeps into your bones

You're dangerous!
Shoot me with your poison arrow
But I dance on Vaseline
I'm slippin' out
Workin' on a revolution
Don't let the music in

It started in Oklahoma
You always think it happens somewhere else
This madness is attractive
Until the day it happens to yourself

And power might seem sexy
But check her in the cool grey light of dawn
A legislative body
And all at once your lust for her is gone

And I'm trippin out
Workin on a revolution
Don't let the day begin
We'll turn it out
Monkey time for evolution
Don't let the music in