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They're picking up the prisoners and putting them in a pen
And all she wants to do is dance, dance
Rebels have been rebels since I don't know when
And all she wants to do is dance
Molotov cocktail, the local drink
And all she wants to do is dance, dance
They mix them up right in the kitchen sink
And all she wants to do is dance
Crazy people walking 'round with blood in their eyes
And all she wants to do is dance, dance, dance
Wild-eyed pistol wavers who ain't afraid to die
And all she wants to do is
All she wants to do is dance and make romance
She can't feel the heat coming off the street
She wants to party, she wants to get down
All she wants to do, all she wants to is dance
Well, the goverment, bugged the men's room
In the local disco lounge
All she wants to do is dance, dance
To keep the boys from selling
All the weapons they can scrounge
And all she wants to do is dance
But that don't keep the boys from making a buck or two
And all she wants to do is dance, dance
They still can sell the army all the drugs that they can do
And all she wants to do is
All she wants to do is dance and make romance
Well, we barely made the airport for the last plane out
As we taxied down the runway
I could hear the people shout
They said son't come back here, Yankee
But if I ever do, I'll bring more money
Cause all she wants to do is dance and make romance
Nevermind the heat coming off the street
She wants to party, she wants to get down
All she wants to do is
All she wants to do is dance and make romance
All she wants to do is dance
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