

# Dancing in the Public Eye

Frankie Cosmos

My ass is made of velvet  
My hips are made of stone  
And if you really love me  
You will leave me alone

I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye  
I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye

The ceiling is the sky  
And the rug is the leaves  
And my honey fell asleep under  
The Christmas tree

I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye  
I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye

You undo all my clutter  
Leave me alone in the flutter  
I try not to be pretentious  
But I always get embarrassed

I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye  
I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye  
I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye  
I wanna go dancing  
(dancing)  
In the public eye