(no More) Dancin' In The Street

Herman Brood

Out in the street tryin' to arrest my friend they put him on ice now twice but he's back again Hear that funky dance in Harlem all across the U.S.A. from the Dead End sea to the Golden Gate he was an animal all the way

No more dancin' No more dancin' in the street

Martha and the band showed us how to do what you please all of 'm idiots dancin' with the BeeGees since you got no Isley Brother's records spinnin' like a rat in a maze do your stuff like a sex machine whatever happened to the latest craze since there's

No more dancin' No more dancin' in the street No more dancin' No more dancin' - Freak out

One two three four no more dancin' anymore five six seven eight just another hitparade

Well just when things were getting funny we had to reconsider all the rules Dead End sea Golden Gate he was an animal all the way now there's

No more dancin' No more dancin' in the street