

## Dance With Death

Hurray For The Riff Raff

Dance with death  
You had to dance with death  
Always walking around with your bones around your neck  
Wrapped yourself in an ivy vine  
Now your doomed to the sky, always trying to reach a little too high

Ohh.... Ohhh... Ohhh...

Even death has its own shadow  
So why you trying to burn yours apart?  
Maybe the moth is drawn to the flame, 'cause it's scared of the dark  
Well you can  
Build your ladder of chairs up the wall  
You will reach to the sky if the wind don't blow too hard

Ohhh... Ohhhh... Ohhh...

Well you can send me to read a letter in the mail  
Don't have to lie  
You're not coming home again  
And we all look like ants  
From way up in your tower  
But I'd rather live  
Like a bug down here  
At least something can grow

Oh oh oh  
Well

Well, all the king's horses and all the king's men  
Couldn't put you back together again  
You fell...

Ohhh.... Ohhh.... Ohhh...

Well, all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put  
you back together again  
You fell