

# I Wanna Dance

Imelda May

It's a passion killer, when you talk and talk about love  
A stocking filler, when you want to get the goods  
Your lips are moving  
But nothing goes in my ears  
You've only proven, your words can bore me to tears

Don't wanna be deep, I wanna dance  
Don't wanna be deep, I wanna dance  
We'll talk later, later baby  
Don't wanna go sleep, I wanna dance  
Don't wanna go sleep, I wanna dance  
We'll sleep later, later baby

I'm getting weary, of hearing all your fears  
Nothing's more scary than wasting all of our years  
The music's playing, the band is ready to bop  
The singer's saying, let's get ready to rock

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Don't wanna go sleep, I wanna dance  
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We'll sleep later, later baby  
I wanna dance, I wanna dance

By analysing the in's and out's of our mind  
It's unsurprising the fun has almost died

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