

Dancing On Air

Jack Bruce

Dancing on air
We'll be there til the close of the day
Try anywhere
But you can't keep the magic away
People say it's not real
Don't seem to have any feelings
Hm . . .
Hm . . .
M . . .

Dancing on air
We'll be there til the end of the sky
Bending the time
Just a little so we can get by
People say it won't last
Everything's getting much faster
Hm . . .
Hm . . .
Hm . . .

Leaving our hearts in a thousand towns
Sleeping when dawn comes around
Staying there just for a moment or two
Together
Leaving our names in a thousand rooms
Breathing in gasoline fumes
Playing there just for a moment or two

Dancing on air
We were there when they started the ball
Climbing the stairs
Had to hang on and try not to fall