

# Dance In My Pants

Jim Steinman

Hey! Listen now it's coming so close  
I'll let the rhythm surround me  
I'm getting itchy and I'm ready to move  
I'm mighty glad that you found me  
There's a drummer going at it way down in the core of my soul  
There's no escaping the music and I'm psyching up my feet  
And they're telling me we're ready to roll

There are times when I can fight it but now's the time I want to give in  
Sooner or later we'll get around to love  
But now's the time to shake it  
Oh Baby let the party begin  
Baby let the party begin

When I woke up this morning and I looked out my window  
I could see the sky was cloudy and gray  
There was a chill in the air and a pain in my heart  
And the thunder it was coming my way

Oh, it was looking pretty bad and I was so alone  
And there was any place to go  
But now I'm out of the blue, I know what I got to do  
And something in me's starting to grow  
I can feel it in me starting to grow...grow...grow...grow...

I got dance in my pants  
Every time I feel the power in a radio wave  
I turn it up all the way  
I got dance in my pants  
Every time I see the glory of a good-looking face  
Well I just got to say: "Hey now, don't you worry baby, everything'll be fine  
We got nothing but the best and we got nothing but time  
And there'll always be a time when they'll be waiting in line  
To be dancing, dancing..."

You don't say nothing all week, you're getting ready for  
Dancing, dancing  
And now your body really knows how to speak, you're getting ready for  
Dancing, dancing  
You don't say nothing all week, you're getting ready for  
Dancing, dancing  
Now your body really knows how to speak, you're getting ready  
Come on, take a chance  
You got a whole lotta style and a load of romance  
And me, me, me... I got dance in my pants...

I got dance in my pants...  
I got dance in my pants...

Boy:

I'm a lover not a dancer  
I'm a lover not a dancer  
Don't want to be on my feet when I can be on my back  
Don't want to be on the floor when I can be in the sack

I'm a lover not a dancer

I'm a lover not a dancer  
I'm just a little bit tired if you know what I mean  
Don't want to be in a crowd when I can be in a dream

I'm a lover not a dancer, Baby  
Baby let me prove it to you  
Baby let me prove it to you

Girl:

We can rock it really hard or we can roll it really slow  
We can lift it really high or we can dip it really low  
We can hold it in tight or we can let it all out  
Or we can work up a sweat and really stomp it and shout  
Let me pull you so close and then we'll break away fast  
We'll be the best on the floor we got the cool and the flash  
We'll make a dangerous turn but we'll come out of it fine  
I know the best of the moves we'll get them right every time

Boy:

I'm a lover not a dancer  
I'm a lover not a dancer  
Don't want to be on my feet when I can be on my back  
Don't want to be on the floor when I can be in the sack  
I'm a lover not a dancer  
I'm a lover not a dancer  
I'm just a little bit tired if you know what I mean  
Don't want to be in a crowd when I can be in a dream  
I'm a lover not a dancer, Baby  
Baby let me prove it to you

I don't care what you say  
Ain't nothing going to get me out on that floor...

Girl:

Oh baby, you know there may be some moves, that you haven't even seen yet

Boy:

No way, Jose!

Girl:

Well, I got a new step for you-  
Made it up all by myself.  
I bet you never tried this before.

Boy:

Oh, jeez.

Girl:

Come on.

Boy:

Oh, jeez.

Girl:

Come on!

Boy:

Oh, jeez!

Girl:

Now that you know how it's done, it's only a matter of practice

Boy:

Well, I could sure use some of that practice

Girl:

Now that you know how it's done, it's only a matter of practice

Boy:

Well, I could sure use some of that practice....

Grow, grow, grow, grow... grow, grow, grow, grow....

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And me, me, me... I got dance in my pants...

I got dance in my pants...

I got dance in my pants...

Girl:

I'll crank it up all the way

They'll never get me to stop

I gotta stay in motion 'til the moment that I finally drop

When they decide that I'm gone

I know they're gonna try to put me to rest but I won't be afraid

Because I know, I know there's dance after death

Boy:

Oooh, I know there's dance after death

And I don't ever want to be rescued

I don't ever want to be saved

I got a feeling that I'm gonna be alive forever

Dancing on the edge of a grave

Dancing on the edge of a grave

Both:

And I don't ever want to be rescued  
I don't ever want to be saved  
I got a feeling that I'm gonna be alive forever  
Dancing on the edge of a grave  
Dancing on the edge of a...  
Dancing on the edge of a...  
Dancing on the edge of a grave