

# Dancing Master

John Entwistle

I'm gonna pull your strings  
And make you do things,  
That you really don't want to do  
I'm gonna spin you around,  
Screw you into the ground,  
'Til I make a star out of you.

I'm the dancing master  
I'm gonna teach you to dance.

I'll make you lose control  
To my rock and roll  
'Til your feet run out of space  
I won't let you stop  
Until you drop  
You have to move to win the race.

I'm the dancing master  
I'm gonna teach you to dance.

Disco here, disco there, dance  
Disco here, disco there, dance  
Disco here, disco there, dance  
Disco here, disco there, dance.

Whether you like it or not  
It's gonna get hot  
When you shift the light fantastic  
You got to press some muscle  
To do the hustle  
To the shiny muse of black plastic.

I'm the dancing master  
I'm gonna teach you to dance.