

Heads We're Dancing

Kate Bush

You talked me into the game of chance
It was '39 before the music started
When you walked up to me and you said
"Hey, heads, we dance"
Well, I didn't know who you were
Until I saw the morning paper

There was a picture of you
A picture of you 'cross the front page
It looked just like you, just like you in every way
But it couldn't be true, it couldn't be true
You stepped out of a stranger

They say that the devil is a charming man
And just like you, I bet he can dance
And he's coming up behind in his long
Tailed black coat dance, all tails in the air
But the penny landed with it's head dancing

A picture of you, a picture of you in uniform
Standing with your head held high
Hot down to the floor but it couldn't be you
It couldn't be you, it's a picture of Hitler

He go do do do do-do-do
He go do-do-do-do-do
He go do-do-do-do-do
Do you want to dance?

Well, I couldn't see what was to be
So I just stood there laughing

A picture of you, a picture of you in uniform
Standing with your head held high
Hot down to the floor but it couldn't be you
It couldn't be you, it's a picture of Hitler

He go mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh
He go mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh
He go mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh-mmh
Heads we're dancing