

# Dancer

Marc Almond

Dancer to a dangerous rhythm  
You know you're never gonna be forgiven  
Chancer so many near misses  
I'm still tripping on your absinthe kisses  
Intoxicating and exotic  
Dancer you're my sweet narcotic  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
Dancer  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
Dancing to the rhythm of my falling tears  
Dancing to the beating of my broken heart  
So sweet the pain and pleasure  
Move for move measure for measure  
Dark horse so surreal satanic  
Dancer dreamer you're a free spirit  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
Dancer  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
Dancer you gave me a wicked path to follow  
Dark thrills but bitter pills to swallow  
Strange one I don't know what to believe  
Are you a nail in my coffin  
Or a card up my sleeve  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
Dancer  
You're burning in my primitive heart  
So dancer lights camera action  
You're gonna be my main attraction  
You've gotta keep me coming back for more  
Dancer just another encore  
Dancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
You're a dancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
You're a chancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
You're a dancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
You're gonna burn burn burn burn burn  
Burn burn burn burn burn  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
You're a dancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
Romancer  
(Burn burn burn burn burn)  
A dancer  
(burning in my primitive heart)  
Dancer  
Burning in my primitive heart