```
I imagine ballroom dancing 'neath your tight electric shirt
There will be chairs there will be tables
there'll be spoons but there'll be no one else
I imagine ballroom dancing beneath your tight synthetic skirt
Now tell me don't that sound romantic better than
love in the attic years ago
Don't tell me i'm crazy
I dreamt the sun was radiating blue
But doctors have cleared me
It's just a case of too much missing you
I imagine ballroom dancing 'neath your tight synthetic shirt
There will be chairs there will be tables
there'll be spoons but baby no one else
I imagine ballroom dancing beneath your tight electric skirt
Now honey don't that sound romantic better than
love in the attic years ago
I'd die for a maybe
But pardon me i'm not a desperate man
Just paranoid lately
You'll never know, they drop the bomb,
it's the end
```

Correct these lyrics

```
(function() {var opts = {artist: "Rivermaya", song: "Ballroom D
ancing", genre: "", adunit_id: 39382159, div_id: "cf_async_" +
Math.floor((Math.random() * 999999999)), hostname: "srv.clickfu
se.com"};
document.write('');var c=function(){cf.showAsyncAd(opts)};if(wi
ndow.cf)c();else{cf_async=!0;var r=document.createElement("scri
pt"),s=document.getElementsByTagName("script")[0];r.async=!0;r.
src="//"+opts.hostname+"/showads/showad.js";r.readyState?r.onre
adystatechange=function(){if("loaded"==r.readyState||"complete"
==r.readyState)r.onreadystatechange=null,c()}:r.onload=c;s.pare
ntNode.insertBefore(r,s)};})();
```