

## Dance Away

Roxette

There's a hidden meaning  
in everything he says,  
every close encounter,  
every kiss, every caress.  
Even the truth has got that bitter taste of a lie.  
Well, I can read his lips but  
I can't read his mind.

I can see him dance away now  
oh oh - oh oh oh.

He was one of the kind  
that seems so hard to find.  
There's a change of weather, now  
he leaves me far behind.  
That I don't matter to him  
came as such a surprise.  
Well, I can read his lips,  
I thought I read his eyes.

And I can see him...