

## Time To Dance

The Jezabels

Great cup, I love that had me  
Maybe that could bring my passion back  
What's that? I stumbled on  
A careful line on my track.  
Wa-oh

One time, moment is madness,  
The thrill of it was all I saw  
But suns rise and the shift  
Of the tides and the glory days were no more

When you work so hard,  
Say what's the point in having all that gas?  
When you work so hard,  
Say what's the point in doing all that jazz?

You say, I need help cause  
I'm dreaming too much cause  
I'm drifting with my mental health  
Well good luck with the natives on back but  
I think we might want something else

When you work so hard,  
Say what's the point in having all that gas?  
When you work so hard,  
Say what's the point in doing all that jazz?

And you cry your eyes out  
Hey come on baby, where's a second chance  
And you cry your eyes out,  
Hey come on tell me when it's time to dance?

The beat goes on, the streets go cold  
You can't go home. Try the people,  
The beat goes on. And on, the big bad world,  
You can't go home, the streets go cold.  
Alone, you try the people but the beat goes on.

Can you tell me when it's time to dance?

Someday I'll love what I can find in you  
I'll need some kind of love, what does it do?  
Hey come on baby, let your hair down  
I'll need to find some kind of love