

And The Dance Goes On

The Mission

Its no shot in the dark
And no trick of a lights
You tease me, adore me
Talkin' dirty, sitting pretty
You lay me down and anoint my wounds
Dust up, bust up
Lets get down to the nitty-gritty

You call on favors promised and sworn
Changing names and changing places
The blade digs deep
And the cut begins to sting

There's more to this than reason
Or the old familiar River Man Rhyme
Take me shame me lead me
To the floor in hey lets swing

And the dance goes on
And the dance goes on and on
And the dance goes on
And the dance goes on and on and on and on

We're going up in flames
We're burning up in a blaze of glory
Don't put fire into the hands
The weak and faint, the weak and frail

Dripping the life fantastic
Let's celebrate our great escape
For goodness sake, its all the same
The sinner and saint, heaven and hell

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