

## Dance Music

### The Mountain Goats

Alright I'm in Johnson avenue  
In San Louis Obispo  
And I'm five years old or six maybe  
And indications that there's  
Something wrong with our new house  
Trip down the wire twice daily

I'm in the living room  
Watching the Watergate hearings  
While my stepfather yells at my mother  
Launches a glass across the room  
Straight at her head  
And I dash upstairs to take cover  
Lean in close to my little record player on the floor  
So this is what the volume knob's for  
I listen to dance music  
Dance music

Okay so I'm seventeen years old  
You're the last best thing I got going  
But then the special secret sickness  
Starts to eat through you  
What am I supposed to do?  
No way of knowing  
So I follow you down your twisting alleyways  
Find a few cul-de-sacs of my own  
There's only one place this road ever ends up  
And I don't want to die alone  
Let me down, let me down, let me down gently  
When the police come to get me  
I'm listenin' to dance music  
Dance music