

Dead On The Dance Floor

Ultraviolet Sound

I'm putting a record on
Playin' your favorite song
Dressin' in pretty clothes
Fancy like Jackie O

Black all around my eyes
Under the neon light
A slave to the undertow
High like miss Monroe

The sun comes out from hiding
You still can't get enough
And tomorrow's never starting
And you're in love with it

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing
Music is my freedom ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor

Extravagance in the air
Creating the atmosphere
Drowning in excess
Dark like Elvis

Bodies are everywhere
You get off on all the stares
The scene is my heroin
Dirty like Morrison

The sun comes out from hiding
You still can't get enough
And tomorrow's never starting
And you're in love with it

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing
Music is my freedom ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
Dead on the dancefloor

So enticing this sensation
Swimming in the sheer vibration
There's more to life outside our spaces
Strip away your limitations

I'm caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
Dead on the dancefloor

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing
Music is my freedom ya

Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion ya
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor
Dead on the dancefloor
Dead on the dancefloor
Music is my freedom
Music is my freedom