

DANCING A LIE

I found myself dancing
With Miss Queens NYC
Crowned circa '84

I was having myself a great old time
Slinging my stuff and bringing the dust
But I had to drag my butt off the floor

Chorus

Dreams of this

Dreams of that

I can't keep dancing as

My dreams roll to black

I knew it wasn't fair to her
It was an uncool thing to do
'Cause deep down I was dancing a lie

There was no way I could keep it going
She looked so right and deserved more light
So we bumped one last time and said goodbye

Chorus

Dreams of this

Dreams of that

I can't keep dancing as

My dreams roll to black

Bridge

I didn't know what I was dancing for
It didn't make any sense
The sound was building oh so fast
The scene was too immense

I knew I had to sort things out
And with a little peace and quiet
I knew I would

So I strapped myself in a little bit tighter
Scoped a C-section course correction
And hoped the rest of the trip might turn out good

Chorus

Dreams of this

Dreams of that

I can't keep dancing as

My dreams roll to black

Chuck Casey
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