

## **Crue Motley**

### **"Dancing On Glass"**

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Can't find my doctor

My bones can't take the ache

If ya dance with the devil

Your day will come to pay

Downtown

Fuel injected dreams

Are bursting at the seams

Am I in Persia

Or am I just insane?

Downtown downtown

One foot in the grave

Such a foolish child

For a date with death

Sight the dotted line

I've been thru hell

And I've never goin' back

To Dancing on Glass

Going way too fast

Gonna burn and crash

Valentine's in London

Found me in the trash

Downtown

Need one more rush

Then I know, I know I'll stop

One extra push

Last trip to the top

Downtown, downtown

Silver spoon and needle

Witchy tombstone smile

I'm no puppet

I engrave my veins with style

I've been thru hell

And I'm never goin' back

To dancing one glass

Dancin' dancin'

Sweet Chiva, you were my Jesus

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