

Bomb The Music Industry!

"Sorry, Brooklyn. Dancing Won't Solve Anything"

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Baby, grab your things. Let's hit the show
'Cause when the world's on fire, it's the one place we
can go
Where we can just dance until we're dead
And it never really matters what they said.
So put a cork in the guy up front.
Don't make the world stop dancin'.

The kids will just dance until they're dead.
It never really matters what we said.
We gotta just shut the fuck up and let the kids keep
dancing.

Step back. Everything's alright.
We all know the facts, but we're drunk tonight.
Oooh! It looks like somebody read a book! Wow!
But there's no solace found in listening to the
underground.

'Cause when your ear's put down to the bottom of the
street
You can't dance, man, it's really hard to move your
feet.
Shut up, shut up and say, shut up, shut up and say
It's not that bad.
I mean it's obvious that something isn't right
But if ignorance is bliss would you rather smile or
fight?
Well, I'll take fight.

The kids just dance until they're dead.
It never really matters what we said.
So we gotta just move on out and let the kids keep
dancin'.

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