

English Bad

"Dancing Off The Edge Of The World"

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In the rhythm of the street, the steam is rising, you can
feel the heat

She puts on her make-up, puts shoes on her feet, she's
going down tonight

You can feel it from a distance like a nuclear bomb

She knows she's looking good with the new dress on

And all the guys with the X-ray eyes check her out as
she walks on by

She's a primitive girl, no jewel like money's buyin'

A slave to the rhythm, a rhythm machine

I wanna make that girl, make that scene

Chorus:

There's a heatwave on the floor tonight

Watch her move, watch her melt the ice

She's in ecstasy, she spins and she whirls

Dancing off the edge, off the edge of the world

I'm looking for a hot romance, how am I gonna get that
girl

When she's dancing off the edge of the world

Dancing off the edge, watch her move

In the rhythm of the beat, she motions her body, she
becomes complete

With the rock 'n roll music, it's indiscrete, it's sexual

You'd better cut her some space, give her some air

You can try if you like, but I wouldn't dare

She don't know it yet, but this is a love affair, she's
mine, all mine

She's a primitive girl, no jewel like money's buyin'

A slave to the rhythm, a rhythm machine

I wanna make that girl, make that scene

chorus

I'm looking for a hot romance, how am I gonna kiss that
girl

When she's dancing off the edge of the world

Just look at that girl, watch her move, yeah, watch her
groove

(Instrumental break)

Everyone sees me smile, from a million miles away

All the gigolo's try and try their best move, she just
walks on by

chorus

Dancing off the edge, the edge of the world, yeah

Dancing off the edge, the edge of my world, dancing
off the edge

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