Byzantine "Dance Dance"

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Get out of my life
I beg you to go now
For I can no longer stand your face
You're cold as ice and so frustrated
Now I get on my feet again
There's nothing more to say

You're out of your mind You're losing control now I've never mistreated you before You slammed the door, while I was waiting Remember how it was before "Les nuits, I'amour, Paris"

Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone

Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone

You blow hot and cold
I'll put it aside now
Consider the better part of me
Before you go, I will be waiting
Remember how it was before
"Les nuits, I'amour, Paris"

Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone Dance, dance, dance dance 'Till the night has gone

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