## John Hiatt "Dancing In The Street"

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Out in the street
They're tryin' to arrest my friend
They put him on ice now twice
But he's back again

Well he did that dance in harlem All across the usa From the [tapanzee?] To the golden gate He was an animal all the way

But now there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street Now there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street

Martha and the vandellas Told you how to do as you please Now all of you idiots Are dancin' with the bee gees

When they introduce their latest record You're as thrilled as a rat in a maze [you gotta do your stuff? ] Now you're sexless and dull What ever happened to the latest craze?

Now that there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street Now there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street

And it's 1, 2, 3, 4 Don't imagine any more And it's 5, 6, 7, 8 Have another empty plate

Aww, just when things were gettin' funny [fun? ] You had to reconsider all of the rules Now consumer affairs Has got you dancin' in pairs Dressed up like a bunch of fools Now that there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street Now there's no more dancin' No more dancin' in the street

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