

Men, Women & Children "Dance In My Blood"

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I've got a message,
I think the moon is falling,
But thank God we're on the sun.

So put the knife in,
As the night just keeps on turning,
It's 6:AM but we've just begun.

You don't need a reason,
To get out on the dance floor.
We can get it on, and on,
All night long.

You don't need a reason,
To get out on the dance floor.
We can get it on, and on,
All night.

I am blood on the bottom of your shoes.
You feel it baby maybe, hook line and sinker.
I am the sun. You are the sinking moon.
Definitely maybe baby, I want to take you.

You've got a message,
But all the lights are boring.
Ya we're so shamed,
Under the gun.
So turn the lights out,
We're holding hands while burning.
Your 21 and second to none!

Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya!

You don't need a reason,
To get out the on the dance floor.
And we can get it on, and on,
All night long.

I am the blood on the bottom of your shoes.
You are the savor baby,
Come fight the singer.

I am the sun,
You are the sinking moon.
I feel it coming,
Ya, and I want to take you!

Ooh, oh, oh.
Ooh, ohh.
Oh, oh, oh.

You don't need a reason,
To get out on the dance floor.
We can get it on, and on,
All night.

You don't need a reason,
To get out on the dance floor.
We can get it on, and on,
All night long.

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