

## New York Dolls "Dancing On The Lip Of A Volcano"

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Been cravin' more life and more love  
That lives in the soul of my heart  
Don't wanna be no artist  
I'm a dancin', singin' work of art

You lit my heart with fiery aggression  
And you showed me  
The fury of love, sex and affection  
That ya owed me

In danger but I ain't scared  
In danger, I found the splendor there

Dancin', atop a flamin' pit  
We're dancin', we are creatin' it  
We're dancin', right on the lip of a volcano

Nature with its true voice  
Cries out undissembled, "Be as I am"  
Revealed in its wildest  
Most generous incarnation

In danger, devil may care  
In danger, the fire's everywhere

We're dancin', so let the fire lick  
We're dancin', we are creatin' it  
We're dancin' right on the lip of a volcano  
Let's dance

In the center of action  
Of my psyche's need for love  
I want liberation and joy  
In a paroxysm of intoxication, inspiration  
Ain't no way to be coy

In danger, a blazin' glare  
In danger, I found the splendor there

Dancin', won't let'cha slip  
We're dancin', let the lava rip  
We're dancin', on the lip of a volcano

Dancin', we are creatin' it  
We're dancin', so let the fire rip  
We're dancin', right on the lip of a volcano  
A volcano, a volcano

Thrown in the dance with the mystics  
Burnin' me up with its music  
Sensualistic, ritualistic, alchemistic, polytheistic

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