Piolo Pascual

"It Hurts To See You Dance So Well"

Visit "It Hurts To See You Dance So Well" on MotoLyrics.com

Half past one on the dance-floor, And my thoughts have turned to murder, Can't these strangers feel my eyes, burning into them, They know that i wanna kill them,

'cos i can't get over you, And i can see them looking at you, And i just can't, can't get over you, It hurts to see you dance so well,

Quater to two on the dance-floor, But my feet won't dance no more, Got no spirit for dancing, Since you walked right out the door, Now all my moves are floored,

'cos i can't get over you, And i can see them dancing up to you, And i just can't, can't get over you, Hurts to see you looking so fine, You it hurts to see you dance so well,

I, I remember the times that we kissed, And the beats my heart missed, But our feet never missed a beat, When we were dancing cheek to cheek, And you,you, you knew all the best moves, And the funkiest grooves, But you never knew, How much i was in love with you,

And now it's two o'clock on the dance-floor, And i'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home alone

Visit Piolo Pascual page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.