

Silver Convention

"Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance"

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(Stefan Klinkhammer & Michael Kunze)

Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...

In a room full of strangers
she's waiting on tables every night
her face always smiling
she's hiding her feelings deep inside -
she's laughin' and talkin'
drinkin' champagne with everyone
getting up to the dance floor
when the dirty old man says: Let's have fun.

Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...

It isn't hard to realize
her smile is only her disguise
there are tears in her eyes.

A girl from the country
one morning she left her parent's home
she came to the city
to live the good life she'd never known
the lights and the music -
made her believe she would be free
but now she's a puppet
when the dirty old man says: come with me.

Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...

It isn't hard to realize
her smile is only her disguise
there are tears in her eyes.

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