

## **Surrender The Dance Floor**

### **"Enough of That Tom Foolery!"**

Visit "[Enough of That Tom Foolery!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Arms to the sky  
This is not a blessing we can afford  
Our pockets are deep  
But our style is priceless

We built this bridge between two sinking ships  
And day by day we're getting smaller

This is life at sea  
But I see nothing more  
Take me back to the sound of sirens  
This is a broken home

It's nighttime again in Phoenix  
And we just don't seem to fit in anywhere  
I'll take my time  
Oh yes, I'll take my time

Arms to the sky  
This is not a blessing we can afford  
Our pockets are deep  
But our style is priceless

We built this bridge between two sinking ships  
And day by day we're getting smaller

GROOVE!

OH!

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