

Synthetic Delusion

"I Can't Dance To That Music You're Playing"

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Babe, I wanna tell you what's on my mind
I won't stay at home another night
While you're out makin' time
I'm well aware if where you go
And every girl you see
'Cause whenever I can't find you,
Boy, my phone begins to ring

I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Stop, think it over, & rewrite your tune
I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Go get yourself a piano, you'd better do it soon

Last Friday night the phone rang
You said "Where's Little Joe?
We had a one-night stand
To play down on Covent Road
If you went down to the park to play
You weren't playin' with your band
'Cause your sax was here at home
All night behind your music stand

I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Stop, think it over, and rewrite your tune
I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Go get yourself a piano, you'd better do it soon
I can't dance (I can't dance), I can't dance (I can't
dance)
I can't dance to what you're singin'
I can't dance to what you're playin'

I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Stop, think it over, and rewrite your tune
I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Go get yourself a piano, you'd better do it soon

If you really love me, then unpack your bags and stay
Don't tell me you've got to think it over, got to get away
I've taken all that medicine of yours that I can stand
Now please change your prescription or find another
band

I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Stop, think it over, & rewrite your tune
I can't dance to that music you're playin'
Go get yourself a piano, you'd better do it soon

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