The Fabulous Poodles "Dancing With Tears In My Eyes"

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Dancing with tears in my eyes.
Weeping for the memory, of a life gone by.
Dancing with tears in my eyes.
Living out a memory, of a love that died.

It's five.

And I'm driving home again.

It's hard.

To believe that it's my last time.

The man.

On the whiles cries again.

It's over, it's over.

Dancing with tears in my eyes.
Weeping for the memory, of a life gone by.
Dancing with tears in my eyes.
Living out a memory, of a love that died.

It's late.

And I'm with my lover, oh.

We drink.

To forget the coming stone.

We love.

To the sound of a favourite song.

Over, and over.

Dancing with tears in my eyes. Weeping for the memory, of a life gone by. Dancing with tears in my eyes.

Living out a memory, of a love that died.

It's time.

And we're in each others arms.

It's time, but I don't think we really care.

Dancing with tears in my eyes.

Weeping for the memories, of a life gone by.

Dancing with tears in my eyes.

Living out a memory, of a love that died.

Dancing with tears in my eyes. (Dancing. With tears in my eyes.)

Dancing with tears in my eyes. (With tears in my eyes.)

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