

## Ultraviolet Sound "Dead On The Dance Floor"

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I'm putting a record on  
Playin' your favorite song  
Dressin' in pretty clothes  
Fancy like Jackie O

Black all around my eyes  
Under the neon light  
A slave to the undertow  
High like miss Monroe

The sun comes out from hiding  
You still can't get enough  
And tomorrow's never starting  
And you're in love with it

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing  
Music is my freedom ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment  
Lost inside the motion ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor

Extravagance in the air  
Creating the atmosphere  
Drowning in excess  
Dark like Elvis

Bodies are everywhere  
You get off on all the stares  
The scene is my heroin  
Dirty like Morrison

The sun comes out from hiding  
You still can't get enough  
And tomorrow's never starting  
And you're in love with it

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing  
Music is my freedom ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment  
Lost inside the motion ya

Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
Dead on the dancefloor

So enticing this sensation  
Swimming in the sheer vibration  
There's more to life outside our spaces  
Strip away your limitations

I'm caught up in the moment  
Lost inside the motion ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
Dead on the dancefloor

I forever ever wanna get caught up in believing  
Music is my freedom ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
I forever ever wanna get caught up in the moment  
Lost inside the motion ya  
Til I'm dead on the dancefloor  
Dead on the dancefloor  
Dead on the dancefloor  
Music is my freedom  
Music is my freedom

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