

Ultraviolet Sound

"Dead On The Dancefloor"

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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 be caught up in believing
Music is my freedom yeah
Till I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna be caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion yeah
Till I'm dead on the dancefloor

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

Bodies are everywhere
You get off on all the stares
The scence 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 be caught up in believing
Music is my freedom yeah
Till I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna be caught up in the moment

Lost inside the motion yeah
Till 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 yeah
Till I'm dead on the dancefloor
Dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna be caught up in believing
Music is my freedom yeah
Till I'm dead on the dancefloor
I forever ever wanna be caught up in the moment
Lost inside the motion yeah
Till 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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