

Nightmare Of You

"I Don't Want To Dance Anymore"

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In your morning terror of
Not knowing what to wear
I will race down to your house
Catch you standing in the bare
Why do you shiver(?) in your clothes
When you pay for them all on your own
And I've got blue collar eyes, but mama
The union has been unkind

Now I don't want to dance anymore
I am through
I could never ever be that guy
That's for you to do (x2)

And when the chip's off your shoulder
And you're back home and you're a mess
You should invite me over
I'll show you how to write a hit
I can't promise it will sell
But I can promise you it wont be shit

Yes, I'm an envious shrew
But it should be me not you

Hah Hah Hah Hah

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I am through
I could never ever be that guy
That's for you to do (x2)

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Yes, I'm an envious shrew
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