

Penny McLean**"Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance"**

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(Stefan Klinkhammer/Michael Kunze)
Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...
in a room full of strangers
she's waiting on tables every night
her face always smiling
she's hiding her feelings deep inside-
she's laughin' and talkin'
drinkin' champagne with everyone
getting up to the dance floor
when the dirty old man says: Let's have fun.
Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...
it isn't hard to realize
her smile is only her disguise
there are tears in her eyes
a girl from the country
one morning she left her parent's home
she came to the city
to live the good life she'd never known
the lights and the music
made her believe she would be free
but now she's a puppet
when the dirty old man says: Come with me.
Dance ! Dance ! Aah -
Dance, Bunny Honey, Dance - Dance...
it isn't hard to realize
her smile is only her disguise
there are tears in her eyes

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