

Audition, The

"Dance Halls Turn To Ghost Towns"

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Who is it tonight?
Dr. Jeckle or Mr. Hyde

The bookshelf spins
When I pull the Webster's from the third row
Second from the right
And this is where the chemicals go (This is where the
reactions flow)
The dictionary chemical cookbook was meant to hook
you into me

Would you please take off your lab coat
Kiss me as we roll through every chemical
Would you please put on your dance shoes (dance,
dance, dance)
Cause I'm sick of dancing alone

Two hints lust
Then I mix some charm with a dash of wits
Add some good looks and then close the doors and
dim the lights
(This will finally be the night)
Where the dictionary chemical cookbook will finally
hook you into me

Would you please take off your lab coat
Kiss me as we roll through every chemical
Would you please put on your dance shoes (dance,
dance, dance)
Cause I'm sick of dancing alone

Stolen everything you worked for,
Love was lost but better to remember,
Left side, left side suicide

Please take off your lab coat and kiss me as we roll...
Please put on your dance shoes and join me in this
waltz

Would you please take off your lab coat
Kiss me as we roll through every chemical

Would you please put on your dance shoes (dance,
dance, dance)
Cause I'm sick of dancing alone

Please take off your lab coat, kiss me as we roll
Please put on your dance shoes (dance, dance, dance)
Cause I'm sick of dancing alone

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