

Box, The

"Dancing On The Grave"

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In the sweet years of Rock n' Roll,
every single word of their songs
every one knew by heart.
And any which way they dressed,
every one.. everyone wore the same...

Same, same old story,
The sounds have changed
but the words within the lines remain the same...
Same, same old story,
the looks have changed
but the words within the lines remain the same...

And we are dancing on the grave,
dancing on the grave of the sweet years...
And we are dancing on the grave,
Dancing on the grave of Rock n' Roll.

And we are dancing on the grave,
dancing on the grave of the sweet years...
And we are dancing on the grave,
Dancing on the grave of Rock n' Roll.

Twenty five years later,
thousands of new songs will have been
played, sang and danced to.
No matter what the style,
It'll never, it'll never be the same...

Same, same old story,
The sounds have changed
but the words within the lines remain the same...
Same, same old story,
the looks have changed
but the words within the lines remain the same...

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