

Squeeze

"Onto The Dance Floor"

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Head on my shoulder, tears on my shirtsleeve
What did I say wrong?
Hurt by a gesture not by reaction
Is love saying so long

Inside my heart, young, young, young, young
Wise, wise, wise, wise people
Young, young, young, young
Loud, loud, loud, loud sound

Onto the dance floor, out of the sadness
Tears without tempo
Swim in their beauty, swim in their upset
The bell will ring

For me and my girl
Up to the altar time standing still
When he says, "Will you?" you say you will
You say you will

It's the proposal, she thought she'd never
Hear on a dance floor
Joy finds its features upon her lipstick
Kissed with an answer

Inside my heart, young, young, young, young
Wise, wise, wise, wise people
Young, young, young, young
Loud, loud, loud, loud sound

All up to day break, all up to drop sake
I hear a slow song
Close get the loved ones onto the dance floor
The bells are ringing

For me and my girl
Nothing can alter, nothing can change
I'll go to pieces

Pieces of eight
(Pieces of eight)
Pieces of eight

(Pieces of eight)
Pieces of eight
(Pieces of eight)
Pieces of eight

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