

ADAM HELDRING

DANCE

the government keeps following the paranoid
while the rest of us keep breaking the weak
we document through the lens of your polaroid
in this little town where everyone is a dj

so let the girls choose the records
and see if the boys can dance
girls choose the records
and see if the boys can dance, dance

millionaires throwing coins at the homeless
hitting heads and stepping on their tails
but they keep their bills
tightly rolled in their rubber bands
in this little town where everyone is a cliché

so let the girls choose the records
and see if the boys can dance
girls choose the records
and see if the boys can dance, dance

I don't want to go home
let's hail down another cab and move on
let's find a place where the lights are still on
let's hit it until the sun has made another lap

in a dirty lounge with martinis and back slicks
some runaround is spinning singles for chicks
with broken banks the real gold is on seven inch
in this little town where no one leaves a tip

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and see if the boys can dance
girls choose the records
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