

Dance on Vaseline

David Byrne

I'm taking back the knowledge
I'm taking back the gentleness
I'm taking back the ritual
I'm giving in to sweetness Come preacherman, shoot me with your poisoned arrow
But I dance on vaseline
And I'm tripping out working on a revolution
You don't let the music in I'm taking back the children
I'm taking back the ceremony
I'm taking back my offerings
And I'm taking back what you mean to me You're dangerous, shoot me with your poisoned arrow
But I dance on vaseline
And I'm slipping out I'm working on a revolution
Don't let the music in And war is all around us
Your gods are dead and buried underground
I was a silly putty
Your big ideas are useless to me now My baby saw the future
She doesn't wanna live it anymore
Its lousy science-fiction
It's on your skin and seeps into your bones Come preacherman, shoot me with your poisoned arrow
I dance on vaseline
And I'm tripping out working on a revolution
Don't let day begin And you're dangerous, shoot me with your poisoned arrow
But I dance on vaseline
And I'm slipping out working on a revolution
Don't let the music in It started in oklahoma
You always think it happens somewhere else
This madness is attractive
Until the day it happens to yourself And power might seem sexy
But check her in the cool grey light of dawn
A legislative body
And all at once your lust for her is gone And I'm tripping out working on a revolution
Don't let the day begin
We'll turn you down time to time for evolution
Don't let the music in And I'm tripping out working on a revolution
Don't let the day begin
We'll turn you down, make a time for evolution
Don't let the day begin

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