

Dancing In Limbo

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

He said, "Baby don't go", so she sat down again
And they said they'd be friends
Her mother said, she'd told her so
She'd made her own bed Now she'd have to lie in it
And the time goes summertime slow
And the world stops turning
And they're dancing in limbo, limbo, limbo Took my pills today but I don't feel better
In a funny sort of way
When it's too hot for anything
It's too hot to sleep Your mind runs down to where the river runs deep
And the time goes summertime slow
And the world stops turning
And they're dancing in limbo, limbo, limbo His dream, peaches and cream
A cheesecake Betty from the celluloid screen
So close he holds out a hand
But she sleeps like a woman When he wakes like a man
And the time goes summertime slow
And the world stops turning
And they're dancing in limbo, limbo, limbo

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