Rapture

Erasure

(harry/stein)
Toe to toe dancing very close
Body breathing almost comatose
Wall to wall people hypnotized
And they're stepping lightly
Hang each night in rapture
Back to back sacroiliac
Spineless movement and a wild attack
Face to face sightless solitude
And it's finger popping
Twenty four hour shopping in rapture
Fab five freddy told me everybody's fly
Dj spinning I said "my my"
Flash is fast flash is cool
Francois c'est pas flashe non due
And you don't stop sure shot
Go out to the parking lot
And you get in your car and drive real far
And you drive all night and then you see a light
And it comes right down and it lands on the ground
And out comes the man from mars
And you try to run but he's got a gun
And he shoots you dead and he eats your head
And then you're in the man from mars
You go out at night eating cars
You eat cadillacs lincolns too
Mercurys and subaru
And you don't stop
You keep on eating cars

Then when there's no more cars you go out at night
And eat up bars where the people meet
Face to face
Dance cheek to cheek
One to one
Man to man
Dance toe to toe
Don't move too slow 'cause the man from mars is through with cars
He's eating bars

Yeah wall to wall
Door to door
Hall to hall
He's gonna eat 'em all
Rapture
Be pure
Take a tour through the sewer
Don't strain your brain
Paint a train
You'll be singing in the rain
Said don't stop to the punk rock
Well now you see what you wanna be
Just have your party on tv
'cause the man from mars won't eat up bars where the tv's on
And now he's gone back up to space where he won't have a hassle with the human race
And you hip hop
And you don't stop
Just blast off sure shot
Because the man from mars stopped eating cars
And eating bars
And now he only eats guitars
Get up!

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