

Superdrive

Theatre of Tragedy

Turn baby, turn
You've got the feeling for it
I'm the music
Dance with me, swayAre you ready for me?
Take a chance on me.
Turn baby, turn
You've got the feeling for itI'm in tune now
Sing to me, say
Are you ready for me?
Take a chance on meThe downtown boy in a daylight rouse
Getting ready for the night's ploy
And he's waiting on top a topless house
Or sliding down to his luminous, viscose clothesI want to go with that French girl
She said, "Sure, do you want to make friends with me?"
Tres bien, tres bien
Hey, I'm not crying anymoreTurn baby, turn
You've got the feeling for it
I'm the music
Dance with me, swayAre you ready for me?
Take a chance on me.
He put on his shirt knowing he's pert
Tearing 'cross the crowd in a glossHe said, " Missy, don't be so pushy, eh"
Or thought he did it anyway
The words that he knew,
'Voulez-vous', 'Rendezvous'Just made him black and blue
He wanted to go-go
She said, "No-no"
So he's waiting for next episodeI want to go with that French girl
She said, "Sure, do you want to make friends with me?"
Tres bien, tres bien
Hey, I'm not crying anymore.

Songwriters

ESPENAES, LIV KRISTINE / HANSEN, HEIN FRODE / ASPEN, LORENTZ / ROHONYI, RAYMOND
ISTVAN / CLAUSSEN, FRANK / THORSEN, VEGARDPublished by

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