Last Couple on the Dance Floor

Graham Parker

People call and ask how we're doing

In the L shaped room

They understand how different

It is in this professionThey all fall for all our excuses

That we'll see them soonYou tell me that you love me

I tell you that I love you

And I don't have to be worried

Any moreWe are the last couple on the dance floor

Don't stop the music

Don't stop the musicThe last couple on the dance floor

When they cut the power

They cut the whole world outA train crash, someone gets murdered

There's a threat of war

We all laugh and say

Hey, isn't that something? There's no cash, everybody panics

And the sweat just poursYou tell me that you love me

I tell you that I love you

And I don't have to be worried

Any moreWe are the last couple on the dance floor

Don't stop the music

Don't stop the musicThe last couple on the dance floor

When they cut the power

They cut the whole world outPeople call and desperately intend

To invade our time

We say, "Hey, wait

We're trying to beat the recordThey all fall for all our excuses

But at least we're kindYou tell me that you love me

I tell you that I love you

And I don't have to be worried

Any moreWe are the last couple on the dance floor

Don't stop the music

Don't stop the musicThe last couple on the dance floor

When they cut the power

They cut the whole worldWhen they cut the power

They cut the whole world

When they cut the power

They cut the whole world out, cut outWe are the last couple on the dance floor

(Cut out)

We are the last couple on the dance floor

(Cut out)We are the last couple on the dance floor (Cut out) We are the last couple on the dance floor

Songwriters GRAHAM THOMAS PARKERPublished by Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

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