

# Dark Side

## Polly Paulusma

Come and ask me if I wanna dance with you  
I think you will  
It gets cold and lonely on my dark side of the moon  
The air thin and chillCome and show me what the grey looks like when it's blue  
I think you can  
You've got golden lips and I have got a silver spoon  
We don't need romance'Cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and Cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparentInfidels and jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone on the dark side of my moonI was thinking love was just a complicated game  
You play it in the dark  
No-one told me strategy was only for defense  
And winners thank luckOh, take my hand and show me how to spin around this floor  
I don't know how  
Come unlearn me everything I've ever learned before  
I'm ready now'Cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and Cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparentInfidels and Jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone on the dark side of my moonNow that you've warmed me  
I never, never want to be that cold again  
Cold may be easy but nothing  
Nothing comes of nothing in the end, in the endTake my hand and lead me where the music is alive  
I think you can  
You've got golden lips and a whole lifetime in your eyes  
We don't need no planOh, come and ask me if I want to dance with you  
I think you will  
And when a thousand moons have spun around this earth of ours  
We'll be dancing still'Cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and Cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparentInfidels and Jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone on the dark side of my moon  
No, they've never shone on the dark side of my moon

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