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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