

Shut Up and Dance

Aerosmith

Talk is cheap, shut up and dance
Don't get deep, shut up and dance
Love has got me down
The weight is all around
So you lend a hand to peace on earth
Here's my piece, now what's it worth
Yea, but it's all right
When you can't define the crime
Then life ain't worth a dime
When they take away everything you got
And they rub your nose in the funky spot
Not without a fight
When you work your fingers to the bone
And what does that get you--nothing
If in a crowd of people
You're still alone I hope that tells you something
The road to heaven is paved in hell
And it makes you wonder
Why you're here at all
Check out the shape of your circumstance
He wears the dress and she wears the pants
Here comes Jill and she needs romance
But you can't do jack so shut up and dance!
Sex is like a gun
You aim, you shoot, you run
When you're splittin' hairs with Mr. Clean
It's like gettin' head from a guillotine
And the night has just begun
Talk is cheap, shut up and dance
Don't get deep, shut up and dance

Songwriters

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