

# Dawn Chorus

## Man With No Name

Wasp waisted  
Modest and man-shy  
We can never decide  
Which colour shall we paint our eyes. Were getting ready  
To walk out in style,  
Wicked ladies,  
Satans toys,  
Weve got the nails,  
Acting coy,  
We going after the girl-shy boys! Here come the dancing boys,  
Here come the wild girls,  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night,  
Here it comes,  
The dawn chorus Seductive eyes draw me in  
On this dark-tinted night,  
Wild boys with their batons and pearls,  
Hello boys, were the midnight girls! Here come the dancing boys,  
Here come the wild girls,  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night,  
Here it comes,  
The dawn chorus Thighs  
Touch thighs,  
And eyes  
Collide,  
Driving me crazy,  
Driving me crazy! Wasp waisted  
Modest and man-shy,  
Eyes catch eyes  
And visions ignite,  
Lets send this tainted night  
To the slaughter Here come the dancing boys,  
Here come the wild girls,  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night,  
Here it comes,  
The dawn chorus Here come the dancing boys,  
Here come the wild girls,

In the heat of the night  
We all brave the storm,  
Here it comes,  
The dawn chorusHere come the dancing boys,  
Here come the wild girls,  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night,  
Here it comes,  
The dawn chorus...

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