

# I Bet You Look Good On The Dancefloor

## Baby Charles

Stop making the eyes at me  
And I'll stop making the eyes at you  
And what it is that surprises me  
Is that I don't really want you to And your shoulders are frozen  
(Cold as the night)  
Oh but you're an explosion  
(You're dynamite)  
Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand  
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang! Go! I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
Well from 1984! I wish you'd stop ignoring me  
Because you're sending me to despair  
Without a sound yeah you're calling me  
And I don't think it's very fair That your shoulders are frozen  
(Cold as the night)  
Oh but you're an explosion  
(You're dynamite)  
Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand  
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang! Go! I bet that you look good on the dancefloor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
Well from 1984! Oh there aint no love no, Montagues or Capulets  
Just banging tunes in DJ sets and  
Dirty dance floors and dreams of naughtiness I wanna bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
Said from 1984!

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