

# Dance On Vaseline

## Thievery Corporation

I'm taking back the knowledge  
I'm taking back the gentleness  
I'm taking back the ritual  
I'm giving in to sweetness Oh preacher man  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm trippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Gon' let the music in I'm taking back the children  
I'm taking back the ceremony  
I'm taking back my offerings  
I'm taking back what you mean to me You're dangerous!  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm slippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Go'n let the music in And war is all around us  
The Gods are dead and buried underground  
Your hollow Gods are buried underground  
I was a silly putty  
Your big ideas are useless to me now My baby saw the future  
She doesn't want to live there any more  
It's lousy science fiction  
Gets on your skin and seeps into your bones You're dangerous!  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm slippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Go'n let the music in Started in Oklahoma  
You always think it happens somewhere else  
This madness is attractive  
Until the day it happens to yourself & Power might seem sexy  
But check her in the cool grey light of dawn  
A legislative body  
And all at once your lust for her is gone & I'm trippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Gon' let the day begin We'll turn it out  
Monkey time for evolution

Gon' let the music in

Songwriters

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