

# (no More) Dancing In The Street

John Hiatt

Out in the street  
They're tryin' to arrest my friend  
They put him on ice now twice  
But he's back again  
Well he did that dance in Harlem  
All across the USA  
From the [Tapanzee?]  
To the Golden Gate  
He was an animal all the way  
But now there's no more dancin'  
No more dancin' in the street  
Now there's no more dancin'  
No more dancin' in the street  
Martha and the Vandellas  
Told you how to do as you please  
Now all of you idiots  
Are dancin' with the Bee Gees  
When they introduce their latest record  
You're as thrilled as a rat in a maze  
[You gotta do your stuff?] Now you're sexless and dull  
What ever happened to the latest craze?  
Now that there's no more dancin'  
No more dancin' in the street  
Now there's no more dancin'  
No more dancin' in the street

And it's 1, 2, 3, 4  
Don't imagine any more  
And it's 5, 6, 7, 8  
Have another empty plate  
Aww, just when things were gettin' funny [fun?]  
You had to reconsider all of the rules  
Now consumer affairs  
Has got you dancin' in pairs  
Dressed up like a bunch of fools  
Now that there's no more dancin'  
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