

Dance Hall Days (Acoustic)

Wang Chung

Take your baby by the hand
And make her do a high handstand
And take your baby by the heel
And do the next thing that you feelWe were so in vies
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was trueDance hall days love !Take your baby by the hair
And pull her close and there, there, there
And take your baby by the ears
And play upon her darkest fearsWe were so in vies
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was trueDance hall days love
Dance hall days
Dance hall days loveTake your baby by the wrist
And in her mouth an amethyst
And in her eyes two sapphires blue
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs youWe were so in vies
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was trueDance hall days love
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Songwriters

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