

Dance, Dance – BZN

Get out of my life
I beg you to go now
For I can no longer stand your face
You're cold as ice and so frustrated
Now I get on my feet again
There's nothing more to say
You're out of your mind
You're losing control now
I've never mistreated you before
You slammed the door, while I was waiting
Remember how it was before
"Les nuits, l'amour, Paris"

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Dance, dance, dance dance
'Till the night has gone
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You blow hot and cold
I'll put it aside now
Consider the better part of me
Before you go, I will be waiting
Remember how it was before
"Les nuits, l'amour, Paris"

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych