Squeeze, Onto The Dance Floor

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Head on my shoulder Tears on my shirtsleeve What did I say wrong Hurt by a gesture Not by reaction Is love saying so long Inside my heart Young young wise people Young young loud sound Onto the dance floor Out of the sadness Tears without tempo Swim in their beauty Swim in their upset The bell will ring For me and my girl Up to the altar time standing still When he says will you you say you will

It's the proposal She thought she'd never Hear on a dance floor Joy finds its features Upon her lipstick Kissed with an answer Inside my heart-All up to day break All up to dropsake I hear a slow song Close gets the love ones Onto the dance floor The bells are ringing For me and my girl Nothing can alter nothing can change I'll go to pieces, pieces of eight