

# Dimension Zero, Stayin' Alive

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk,  
I'm a woman's man: no time to talk.  
Music loud and women warm.  
I've been kicked around since I was born.  
And now it's all right - it's O.K. -  
And you may look the other way.  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.  
Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Feel the city breakin' and ev'rybody shakin'  
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' Alive.  
Well now, I get low and I get high  
And if I can't get either I really try.  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose.  
You know it's all right, it's O.K.  
I'll live to see another day.  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.  
Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,  
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Feel the city breakin' and ev'rybody shakin'  
and we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' Alive.  
Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me.  
Somebody help, me, yeah.  
Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help, me, yeah.  
Stayin' Alive --- (to beginning and fade... Well, you can tell.... )