

Marion, I Stopped Dancing

When the seagulls sit on the goal post
And the weather's cold
You look so old when you smoke
And then at dark
Our life warms up
And rings of smoke start dancing, dancing
Oh oh oh oh
The past is our only mistake
Oh oh oh oh
So dance now before its too late
So you drink something to forget about your mum
And there's a need to look older
Cos she treats us this young
But through her guidance
We'll be all older and done
Then you can start dancing, dancing
Oh oh oh oh
The past is our only mistake
Oh oh oh oh
So dance now before it's too late
Well you walk me down to the hall
You're cart-wheeling too fast
And it's making me fall
But my legs are the chains to the floor
Now that you've stopped me dancing, dancing
Oh oh oh oh
The past is our only mistake
Oh you wait for me to say no, no
I can live mine it's yours that I hate