

# Nik Kershaw, Don Quixote

cold and lonely, tired and bored  
just like the day before  
missing out on life's reward  
of that you can be sure  
so bring on the dancing girls  
take off the cold night and the sad day  
bring on the dancing girls  
take off the twilight and the skies so grey  
and they dance for him inside his head  
soul destroyed by life's demands  
with nothing to believe  
our hero sits with head in hands  
and heart upon his sleeve  
so bring on the dancing girls  
take off the cold night and the sad day  
bring on the dancing girls  
bring on the girls to dance his blues away  
and they danced for him inside his head