

# Keep on Dancing

Chris Rea

I got a friend who loves the music  
He got a red hot groove  
But he don't use it  
I get so afraid, he's gonna lose it  
If you gotta gift - man, don't abuse it

Keep on dancing

The experts say they really care  
They don't have a clue what's out there  
The teachers tell the children not to swear  
And the drunken lawyes  
Leaves the kid  
To pop something in  
To kill the fear... it's not fair

Keep on dancing

I'm a frightened Dad, worried sick  
Hear what I say?  
I could put something in here  
You know what rhymes with it  
The whole world seems to end  
In c.k.e.d  
You ain't fooling me anyway

Keep on dancing

Are you ready here comes  
Steve Gadd

Keep on dancing

See em run for the books, 'cause  
They just don't get it  
They throw it at me  
But I've already read it  
Before they speak,  
Some-one already said it

We can't be friends  
'cause Karl Marx don't rhyme  
With Mercedes-Benz  
I need credit  
You can shove it  
You know why?  
'cause I love it!

Keep on dancing