

# Dance On Vaseline

David Byrne

I'm taking back the knowledge  
I'm taking back the gentleness  
I'm taking back the ritual  
I'm giving in to sweetness

Oh preacher man  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm trippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Don't let the music in

I'm taking back the children  
I'm taking back the ceremony  
I'm taking back my offerings  
I'm taking back what you mean to me

You're dangerous!  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm slippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Don't let the music in

And war is all around us  
Your gods are dead and buried underground  
I was a silly putty  
Your big ideas are useless to me now

My baby saw the future  
She doesn't wanna live it any more  
It's lousy science fiction  
Gets on your skin and seeps into your bones

You're dangerous!  
Shoot me with your poison arrow  
But I dance on Vaseline  
I'm slippin' out  
Workin' on a revolution  
Don't let the music in

It started in Oklahoma  
You always think it happens somewhere else  
This madness is attractive  
Until the day it happens to yourself

And power might seem sexy  
But check her in the cool grey light of dawn  
A legislative body  
And all at once your lust for her is gone

And I'm trippin out  
Workin on a revolution  
Don't let the day begin  
We'll turn it out  
Monkey time for evolution  
Don't let the music in