

Too Hurt to Dance

Duffy

I was - in the shadows of a place we used to go
Drinking Cocktail after Cocktail
Wondering if you'd show
My head started spinning
My mouth was feeling dry
Lost inside the music
I was trying not to cry

If they call it headache
If they call it headache
Why is the rest of my body aching
Why is the rest of my body shaking
Please Mr DJ won't you turn the music down
Why can't you understand
I'm too hurt to dance tonight

I was setting looking silent
He said I stood out from the crowd
He offered me a friendly face
To wipe away my fright
But I won't talk to strangers
Their words are all the same
So I drowned inside this drinking glass
To take away the pain

If they call it headache
If they call it headache
Why is the rest of my body aching
Why is the rest of my body shaking
Please Mr DJ won't you turn the music down
Why can't you understand
I'm too hurt to dance tonight

O, please Mr DJ won't you turn the music down
Why can't you understand
I'm too hurt to dance tonight