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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 the rings of smoke start dancing
dancing
Oh,
Oh the past is our only mistake
Oh, so let's dance now before it's too late
So you drink something
to forget about your mum
and there's a need to look older
Cos she treats us the same
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, so dance now before it's too late
When you walk me down to the hall
your cartwheeling too fast and it's making me fall
but my legs are the chains on the floor
that's when you start dancing dancing
oh, oh, oh,
the past is our only mistake,
Oh, so lets dance now before it's too late
oh, you wait for me to say no
Oh, I
can't live with mine when it's yours that I hate
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