

## Dark Side

Polly Paulusma

Come and ask me if I want to dance with you;  
I think you will  
It gets cold and lonely on my dark side of the moon  
The thin air and chill  
Come and show me  
What the grey world looks like  
When it's blue;  
I think you can  
You've got golden lips  
And I have got a silver spoon;  
We don't need romance  
'cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparent  
Infidels and jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone  
On the dark side of my moon  
I was thinking love was just  
A complicated game you play in the dark  
No-one told me strategy was only for defence  
And winners thank luck  
Take my hand and show me how  
To spin around this floor;  
I don't know how!  
Come unlearn me  
Everything I've ever learned before  
I'm ready now  
'cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparent  
Infidels and jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone  
On the dark side of my moon  
now that you've warmed me  
I never want to be that cold again  
Cold may be easy, but  
Nothing comes of nothing in the end  
Take my hand and lead me  
Where the music is alive;  
I think you can  
You've got golden lips  
And a whole lifetime in your eyes;  
We don't need no plan  
Come and ask me  
If I want to dance with you;  
I think you will  
And when a thousand moons  
Have spun around this earth of ours  
We'll be dancing still  
'cause I've danced with romeos and gigolos  
Philosophers and slackers  
Vagabonds and cambridge dons  
The king of cool's heir apparent

Infidels and jezebels  
And poets with no talent  
But they've never shone  
On the dark side of my moon