

## Ballroom Dancing

Rivermaya

I imagine ballroom dancing 'neath your tight electric shirt  
There will be chairs there will be tables  
there'll be spoons but there'll be no one else  
I imagine ballroom dancing beneath your tight synthetic skirt  
Now tell me don't that sound romantic better than  
love in the attic years ago  
Don't tell me i'm crazy  
I dreamt the sun was radiating blue  
But doctors have cleared me  
It's just a case of too much missing you  
I imagine ballroom dancing 'neath your tight synthetic shirt  
There will be chairs there will be tables  
there'll be spoons but baby no one else  
I imagine ballroom dancing beneath your tight electric skirt  
Now honey don't that sound romantic better than  
love in the attic years ago  
I'd die for a maybe  
But pardon me i'm not a desperate man  
Just paranoid lately  
You'll never know, they drop the bomb,  
it's the end