



WHEN YOU DANCE ALONE

Hypocritical angels, they knew it all along
They could have saved you this long desert walk
Call Wim Wenders on the telephone
And get the man with the cigar and the dirty raincoat

Did you hang down your head? Did you change your name?
Did you swear revenge? Did you pray for rain?
Did you look for an accident to make the next step for you?
Did you dance alone? Did you dance alone?

Did you dance alone, did you dance alone
Did you dance alone with the wind?
Did you dance alone, did you dance alone
Did you dance alone with the wind?

Useless angels, with their ponytails
They can't tell Heaven from a Turkish bath
They don't make'em like they used to
It's all written down there's no mystery

Did you turn out the lights and shut all the doors?
Did you get down on your knees and cry silent tears?
Did you connect your heartache to a satellite dish?
Did you burn your maps and your diaries?
Did you storm in some crowded joint with a machine gun
And empty out your belt, your future and your hopes?
Did you tear off your hair and join some sect?
Did you dance alone? Did you dance alone?

Seems like everyone knows where you're going
And they're not afraid to show you down
With their fans and their top hats when they pass you by
Now the shadows take the shape of past mistakes
And the mornings come late with that familiar growl
And you gotta find an alibi
And all you have is a chain and a burst tyre
So you hang it up from the tallest tree
And you swing it till you touch the sky with your bare feet
And the world seems small, so small and flat
It's amazing what you can do with a cigar and a dirty raincoat
Discover a distant land, for instance
Or when you dance alone, when you dance alone
When you dance alone, when you dance alone
When you dance alone

