

DUST DANCIN'

I wonder why people want to fall asleep
If I could find something worth dreaming about
I'd prescribe a little milk and lullaby
But my life is quickly passing by

On Friday nights, the people pour into the streets
We stand in-line, like lions out looking for meat
But despite, the noise and flashing lights
All my life is quickly passing by

Chorus:

I'm through chancing
Cause baby,
We're all dust dancin'
It's cruel, and tragic
It ends so soon

You can't deny, it's never as it's advertised
We're super-sized, and still have an appetite
I become, what I need to get it done
While my life is quickly passing by

Repeat Chorus

I've seen the sights and hit the highs
But all I do is come down
So it's really no surprise
That I only want to live right now

Repeat Chorus

I question why I never seem to fall asleep
It looks like another long night awake