

Music Place

Musicplace.it è la guida italiana alla musica digitale

If I Was A Dancer (Dance, Part 2)

alessandro · Monday, June 3rd, 2013

I stand accused of talking
But I feel that we are falling
In the same old groove
The radio is playing
Spitting out the same old news
It's time to get up, get out
Get out into something new
Time to get up, get out
Out into something new
Everybody wants somebody's fantasy
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams
Everybody wants somebody's fantasy
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams
If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night
If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night
If I was a politician, make sure I was the best in sight
If I was a woman, I would want a new man every night
The poor man eyes the rich man
Denigrates his poverty
The rich man eyes the poor man
And envies his simplicity
Everybody wants somebody's fantasy
Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams
If I was a movie star, five million dollars would be my price
If I was a trucker, I'd drive for seven days and seven lonely nights
If I was a drummer, I would never miss the beat
If I was a dancer, y'all would never see my feet
If I was a hooker, a thousand dollars would be my price, all right
If I was a candidate for President, I'd make sure I had a steady wife
If I was a millionaire, I'd spend all my money in one crazy night
I am what I am
(?) bossÂ ??
I am what I am
My dreams can't be bought
Yeah, I said now here comes a dollar fifty(?)

Stranding in New York(?)

Yeah, I am what I am

(?)

Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams

Everybody want somebody's fantasy

Everybody wants somebody's crazy dreams

This entry was posted on Monday, June 3rd, 2013 at 8:00 am and is filed under

You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can leave a response, or [trackback](#) from your own site.