Alice Cooper, Dead Don't Dance

IF I WASN’T IN A BAND, I’D PROBABLY BE A CRIMINAL
I ESTIMATE MY OPTIONS WOULD BE ABSOLUTELY MINIMAL

I’D BE DRINKIN’ ALL DAY, BUT DYING OF THIRST
I’D BE SMOKIN’ AND CHOKIN’ AND WORSE

THE DEAD DON’T DANCE
THE DEAD DON’T DANCE
THEY JUST STUMBLE AROUND LIKE ZOMBIES IN A TRANCE
‘CAUSE THE DEAD…DON’T…DANCE

IF I WASN’T IN A BAND, THEY WOULD NEED TO DO AWAY WITH ME
THEY’D PUT ME IN THE GROUND WITH PROFOUND ANIMOSITY

I’D SING TO THE WORMS, BUT THEY’D TURN THEIR BACK
MY BEATS WOULD BE UNDER ATTACK

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THEY JUST STUMBLE AROUND LIKE ZOMBIES IN A TRANCE
‘CAUSE THE DEAD…DON’T…DANCE

I’D TRY TO ORGANIZE A GRAVEYARD HOP, OH YEAH
I’D MISPRIORITIZE AND IT’D BE A FLOP, OH NO
SO, I WOULD BE DEMORTALIZED, BUT I WOULDN’T STOP
AND I’D PROB’LY BE DEPORTALIZED TO SOME OTHER PLOT, OH MY

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