

Before You Go

Dance your soul away
Slide across the dancefloor
Feel the music; sway
Hold him close, like he's yours

Before you go, mother touches your hand at the door
What does she know?
Can she feel it?

Dance your soul away
'Was it worth it?', you think
Alone on the platform
The wind in your face, your eyes streaming
You wish you could wake up
You weren't quite prepared
Hide your feelings
Dance your soul away

Before you go, mother touches your hand at the door
What does she know?
You can't look in her eyes any more
Here comes the train
Swinging London is calling again
You know his name; want to see him