

Dance Hall Days: Wang Chung

F.... C.... G....

F C G

Take your baby by the hand

F C G

And make her do a high hand stand

F C G

And take your baby by the heel

F C G

And do the next thing that you feel

<Chorus>

F C G

We were so - in - phase

F C G

In our dance - hall - days

F C G

We were cool - on - craze

F C Cm G

When I, you and everyone we knew

F E Am C

Could believe, do and share in what was true, I said...

F.... C.... G....

"Dance hall days love"

F.... C.... G....

"Dance hall days"

F.... C.... G....

"Dance hall days love"

Take your baby by the hair

And pull her close and there there there

And take your baby by the ears

And play upon her darkest fears

<chorus>

Take your baby by the wrist

And in her mouth an amethyst

And in her eye two sapphires blue

And you need her and she needs you

4x <And you need her and she needs you>

<Chorus>