

Stop making the <sup>1</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ at me, I'll stop making  
the eyes at you.

What it is that surprises me is that I don't really want  
you to.

And your <sup>2</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ are frozen (as cold as the night).

Oh, but you're an <sup>3</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. (You're dynamite!)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, with  
a bang-go.

### CHORUS

Well, I bet that you look good on the dance floor.

I don't know if you're looking for <sup>4</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ or ...

I don't know what you're looking for.

I said, I bet that you look good on the dance floor,

Dancing to electro-pop like a <sup>5</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ from 1984,  
From 1984!

I wish you'd stop ignoring me because you're sending  
me to <sup>6</sup>\_\_\_\_\_.

Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me and I don't  
think it's very fair

That your <sup>7</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ are frozen (as cold as the night).

Oh, but you're an <sup>8</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. (You're dynamite!)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, with  
a bang-go.

### CHORUS

Oh, there ain't no <sup>9</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, no Montagues or  
Capulets.

They're just banging <sup>10</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and DJ sets and ...

Dirty dance floors, and <sup>11</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ of tenderness!

### CHORUS