Dancing Girl

Terry Callier

I saw a dream last night
bright like a falling star.
And the sources of light,
seemed so near,
yet so far.
I thought i was in flight,
out where the planets are.
Moving between day and night.
Hear am I,
there you are.
Follow the Dancing Girl,
vision and embrace.
Such an entrancing girl,
she moves with such rhythm and grace.
Who can she be?
Follow the Dancing Girl,
go to the quiet place.
Here in the weary world,
somewhere between time and space.
We shall be free.
Each of us is born alone.
Well welcome to the twilight zone.
You can leave with only what you bring.
Things we cannot see appear.
Singing songs we cannot hear.
An everything is surely everything.
Meanwhile in the ghettos dust and gloom.
Bird is blowin in his room.
All those notes(x3)
wont take the pain away.
And you'll surely come to harm,
with that needle all up in your arm.
And dope will never turn the night to day.Just a little further down the line.
Baby sister its these streets at night.
I say the wind blows chilly,
And the women need new shoes.
So just tell her,
tell her what you wanna do.
boogie, bop or boogalo?

I said tell her what you wanna do
boogie, bop or boogaloo?
I said tell her, tell her
what you wanna do.
Boogie, bop or boogaloo?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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