Dance Dance

Plastic Bertrand

Friday night, seventeen
Got my hands on the wheel
But my mind is on Jeen
Her silhouette I can?t forget
But I?m gonna ask her yet
My brother's truck, my Sunday slacks
I?ve been working all week
And I?ve got five bucks for gas
And for luck, my grandfather's flask
It?s gonna take some nerve to ask
Why won't you dance, dance with me
One more time, one more time?
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time
She?s the apple of his eye
And there?s no way in hell
He?ll let her out of his sight
There?ll be trouble, maybe a fight
If he knew what I had in mind
Why won't you dance, dance with me
One more time, one more time?
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time
Oh, one more time, dance, dance, dance
I see it now, as plain as day
A church and a chaplain on our wedding day
Dressed in white, she looks so fine
You never know, she just might
I?m gonna have to ask her tonight
Dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time
Oh, dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time, one more time

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