

# Look At That Girl

## Htrk

I saw her dancing, dancing  
In some old smoky place  
I bet I was the only one there to watch her face  
All night I never saw a smile there  
'Cause she didn't even try  
You know for just a little while there  
I saw a tear in her eyes  
Come on  
Come on baby, I love to see you now  
One more time baby watch me swinging, huh  
I sit and watch her on the floor  
I said baby, baby, baby  
Come on baby, just dance some more  
I wonder how it is to love her  
I toss it to her in my head  
The way she dance to the music  
She got me going out of my head  
Come on, watch  
One more time you fine foxy thing you, uh, yeah  
One more time just watch she do  
She do this  
She walk the mellow-man a little bit  
Then she skate a little bit  
Then she boog a little bit  
Then she twist a little bit  
I gotta, one more time  
I got to see her on the floor, now, now  
Gotta, gotta  
I gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta see her now, now  
One more time  
Sweet little thing, sweet little thing, sweet little thing  
You sweet little  
Come on, watch that, yeah, yeah, yeah