

Intuition Told Me, Pt. 1

Orange Juice

He took her hand
They took the floor
She was his all time favourite dancer
Smile lopsididly
Decididly
Awkward
He asked her
Take my hand
Take me and
I'll take my cue
Ain't you guessed by now
I'm sold on youThe late bus is leaving
From the lonely station
So grab your silk stockings
And your dance invitation

Songwriters

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