

Dance Dance

Booty Luv

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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