

Dance

Rascal Flatts

Headphones downtown, train outside in the rain
In my shotgun seat right beside me
Country rock and roll, hip hop throwback soul
Cross the kitchen floor, just the bare feet
Crank the dollar clockwise, winding up her wild side
That girl is ready to move She don't really care who's watching
When she gets going there's no stopping her
If there's a beat somewhere that's dropping, she's rocking
It's a party anywhere that her feet land
My baby loves to da-a-ance, da-a-ance, da-a-ance
My baby loves to dance Don't need Friday night
Don't need flashing lights
Moments always right when the feeling hits her
It's all I can take, when she swings and sways
I can't look away, can't resist her
Crank the dollar clockwise, winding up her wild side
That girl is ready to move She don't really care who's watching
When she gets going, there's no stopping her
If there's a beat somewhere that's dropping, she's rocking
It's a party anywhere that her feet land (her feet land)
My baby loves to da-a-ance, da-a-ance, da-a-ance
My baby loves to da-a-ance, da-a-ance, da-a-ance
My baby loves to dance Yeah, she gets my heart racing (she loves to dance)
All through my body beating like a drum (my body beating like a drum)
Yeah, the sexy way she shakes it
My baby loves to dance
She don't really care who's watching
Once she gets going, there's not stopping her
There's no stopping her
If there's a beat somewhere that's dropping, she's rocking
It's a party anywhere that her feet land (her feet land)
My baby loves to da-a-ance, da-a-ance, da-a-ance
My baby loves to da-a-ance, da-a-ance, da-a-ance
My baby loves to dance
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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