Dancin' Man

Blackfoot

Well I?m down to my last dime
Yes I got nothing? to do
Guess I?ll put it in the jukebox baby
And play myself a little tune
All I see are the numbers, all the rockin? tunes
What ever happened to those rock ?n? roll days
Today go away too soon
Oh yes sir
Well I used to live in the country
Right by myself
I was raised on bluegrass rock ?n?roll
And the blues as well
All I see on the dancin? floor is the handsome man
With his high heel shoes and his disco blues
Ahh without any clue
See him out there on the floor-or
Dancin? till he can?t dance no more
But tomorrow night he will be back again
And don?cha know that he is the dancin? man

Whoa-oa-oa
Don?cha thank on me
So if you?re down to your last dime
And you got nothing? to do
Don?t waste your time just runnin? around
A buyin? disco shoes
And don?t worry about the bad time
?Cause it?s all the same
Put your blue jeans on,
grab your favorite woman
and play the rock ?n? roll game
See him out there on the floor-or
Dancin? till he can?t dance no more
Well tomorrow night he will be back again
And don?cha know that he is the dancin? man
Young man, ahhh hoooo
Oooh well shake it for the girl

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