

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>