

She Won't Dance With Me

Rod Stewart

All the night she dressed to kill
Fish net tights with red high heels
All the boys say she's cold as ice
I won't sleep until I'm satisfied Keep on watchin' her across the room
Waitin' for the band to play a faster tune
I want her number but I'm scared to ask
I wanna dance and I want her ass Want to fuck her, she's no relief
I don't know what's wrong with me Dance with me, she won't dance with me
Why won't she dance with me?
She won't dance with me
Dance, dance, dance, dance with me Why won't she dance with me?
Come on, dance with me
Dance, dance, dance, dance with me Here she comes floatin' down the street
Synthesized eyes wearin' cellophane jeans
Practicin' the art of sexuality
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak Got a hard on, honey, that hurts like hell
If I don't ask her somebody else will Dance with me, don't wanna dance with you
Why won't you dance with me?
Why should I dance with you?
Dance, dance, dance, please dance with me, baby I won't dance with you
I won't dance with you
Why should I dance with you?
I won't dance with you

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