

She Doesn't Dance

Mark McGuinn

She was in the middle of an empty dance floor
 Wrapped up in a tall dark stranger's arms
They didn't see me slip in through the shadows
 And sit down at the end of the bar
 She was kissin' him all over
 The way she never kissed me
 I knew it was her in a heartbeat
But I knew it couldn't beShe doesn't dance
 And she hates dark smokey places
She doesn't own any fancy high heel shoes
 Or short sexy dresses
 Her hair would be up
 The way that I love
 Never so down and crazy
 Believe me I know my baby
And she doesn't danceThe bartender said can you believe it
 Man some guys have all the luck
But in a cold old world so full of pain and heartache
 It's good to see somebody so in love
 When they walked out together
 I just sat there all alone
 I thought God I hate that woman
But I love the one at homeShe doesn't dance
 And she hates dark smokey places
She doesn't own any fancy high heel shoes
 Or short sexy dresses
 Her hair would be up
 The way that I love
 Never so down and crazy
 Believe me I know my baby
And she doesn't danceIt's like a bad movie
 That's lasted too long
 It's all about her
But it has to be wrongShe doesn't dance
 And she hates dark smokey places
She doesn't own any fancy high heel shoes
 Or short sexy dresses
 Her hair would be up
 The way that I love

Never so down and crazy
Believe me I know my baby
And she doesn't dance Believe me she doesn't dance

Songwriters

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