

At the Hop

Joan Armatrading

All dressed up and we got somewhere to go
We're all dressed up in our Sunday clothes

Me and my baby

See us walking down the road

We're going to the hop

Down at the hall you'll find us dancing I'm dancing right across the floor

Me and my baby

See the people

Hear them shout for more

Me and my baby

See us doing all those fancy steps

We're dancing at the hop

This dance is the coolest yet One boy he grabs a foreign girl

And he never even asked her name

He wants a dance

And he wants it now

And he can dance

Let me show you how

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