Save the Last Dance

Capital Lights

I can whistle while I work but it doesnt make it better
I can live a lonely winter and pretend Im all right
Or let my true side show for the world to see
Cause if they buy into gimmicks, they dont know the real me
Lately, Ive been watching you. Girl, I love the way you move
You dance with the boys, then leave the love struck high
On the dance floor they all fight for your attention
While Im plotting a scheme to steal the competition, girl
You swallowed up all my pride, but honey youre worth the fight
Oh honey, youre worth the fightLet tonight be the night that the last dance will win you over
On the final song youll get swept off your feet
The crowd circles where you stand, and theyll watch as I take your hand
Let tonight be the night that you save the last dance for meA heavy-hitter go-getter is how I gotta deliver as a steadfast contender
But Im weak in the knees
Cause youre a real life girl in a dream girls body
Trailed by boys who keep up like paparazzi
And you, you dont even know who I am, but Im playing my cards to win
Honey, Im playing my cards to win

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