

Last Dance

George Clinton

Last dance

Oh let your eyes have followed her to the dance floor

Your heart has been dying to ask her for a dance

It's fair, your eyes began to grow

Your dumb mouth will not take the chance

Well are you some kinda psychedelic wallflower

Why don't you walk right up and ask her for her hand

Maybe she'll funk with you

Oh maybe she'll funk with you So funky!

Oh all night your eyes

Enjoy what your whole body craves to feel

Last dance

Last dance I dance alone and never gaze in her direction

Maybe she'll get funky with you

It does not mean that we did not trade affection

Last dance

By a little degree I always be that open

Last dance

Yes you let your imagination sworn, hey

Last dance Well are you some kinda psychedelic wall flower

Maybe she'll get funky with you

Now them days and twisted bodies in your psyche

Oh he's leavin' I'll pay sister

Last dance You smartly hand you're not dreamin'

Maybe she'll get funky with you, ah ah

Oh, aren't you meant to be in joy heaven

It would have been, had you gotten with her

It's not so bad after all

It's not biorhythmic, psychoanalytic, profound

It leads a lot of weird dreams

Maybe she'll get funky with you

Sensitivity May I have this dance

OH LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA The last dance...

Maybe the last dance

You see it's 2 o'clock in the morning

You see, the last dance, hey baby Last dance

Oh let your eyes have followed her to dance floor

Your heart has been dying to ask her for a dance

It's fair, your eyes began to grow

Your dumb mouth will not take the chance
Well are you some kinda psychedelic wall flower...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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