

Tiny Dancer

Ben Folds

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady
Seamstress for the band
Pretty-eyed, pirate smile
You'll marry a music manBallerina, you must have seen her
Dancin' in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me
Tiny dancer in my handJesus freaks out in the street
Handin' tickets out for God
Turnin' back, she just laughs
The boulevard is not that badPiano man, he makes his stand
In the auditorium
Lookin' on, she sings the songs
The words she knows, the tune she humsBut oh, how it feels so real
Lysin' here with no one near
Only you and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowlyHold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day todayHold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day todayBlue jean baby, L.A. lady
Seamstress for the band
Pretty-eyed, pirate smile
You'll marry a music manBallerina, you must have seen her
Dancin' in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me
Tiny dancer in my handOh, how it feels so real
Lysin' here with no one near
Only you and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowlyHold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day todayHold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

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