

# She Can't Dance

## Marshall Crenshaw

Well, now baby's gone out of control  
Body and soul  
She's got to cut loose living only for the sound  
Of baddest sounds around And baby's spent all of her dough  
On countin' on clothes  
Every look, every fashion that comes on strong  
Baby just wants to belong She can't dance, she can't sing  
But she's got to be a part of  
That pop music thing Well, now baby's only trying to lose  
All of her blues  
Down in her heart 'cause she's only seventeen  
And she means to cause a scene She can't dance, she can't sing  
She can't dance, she can't sing  
But she's got to be a part of  
That bang bang, head bang music  
She moves to the radio Every night and day I can hear her say  
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go  
Well, let's go now She can't dance, she can't sing  
She can't dance, she can't sing  
But she's got to be a part of  
That bang bang, head bang music  
She moves to the radio Every night and day I can hear her say  
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go Well, now baby's gone out of control  
Body and soul  
She's got to cut loose living only for the sound  
Of baddest sounds around She can't dance, she can't sing  
But she's got to be a part of  
That pop music thing  
Right here in New York She can't dance  
(She can't dance)  
She can't sing  
(She can't sing) She can't dance  
(She can't dance)  
She can't sing  
(She can't sing) She can't dance  
(She can't dance)  
She can't sing  
(She can't sing)

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