

Dance

James Taylor

Come on, baby, while the moon is high
Kick up your heels and dance
Don't be nervous, don't be shy
And give yourself a chance
You can dance
Kick off your shoes and lose your blues
Pick em up, Lord, put em back down
And around, and around, and around, and around.

Come on, baby, it must be fun
To be dancin' in the clear moonlight
Otherwise, would everyone be out on
Such a cold and windy night?
We can dance.
Throw yourself away
Holy month of may
You can dance.

Listen to the music of the steel guitar
Don't it sound good
Hey now, nobody here tonight came to look at you,
No, no, no
Well I bet you five dollars that somebody starts a fire
Back in the woods, hey now
Everybody here tonight came to boogie
Have a good time, too

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Don't be nervous, don't be shy
And give yourself a chance
You can dance
Kick off your shoes and lose your blues
Pick em up, Lord, put em back down
And around, and around, and around, and around
If I could lose my mind
If I could throw myself away.

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