

# dance dance

## Absolute Body Control

Friday night, seventeen  
Got my hands on the wheel  
    But my mind is on Jeen  
    Her silhouette I can't forget  
    But I'm gonna ask her yet  
My brother's truck, my Sunday slacks  
    I've been working all week  
    And I've got five bucks for gas  
    And for luck, my grandfather's flask  
    It's gonna take some nerve to ask  
    Why won't you dance, dance with me  
    One more time, one more time?  
    Dance, dance with me one more time  
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes  
    Dance, dance with me one more time  
    She's the apple of his eye  
    And there's no way in hell  
    He'll let her out of his sight  
    There'll be trouble, maybe a fight  
    If he knew what I had in mind  
    Why won't you dance, dance with me  
    One more time, one more time?  
    Dance, dance with me one more time  
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes  
    Dance, dance with me one more time  
    Oh, one more time, dance, dance, dance  
        I see it now, as plain as day  
    A church and a chaplain on our wedding day  
        Dressed in white, she looks so fine  
        You never know, she just might  
        I'm gonna have to ask her tonight  
    Dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time  
        Dance, dance with me one more time  
    Before the band is done, before your daddy comes  
        Dance, dance with me one more time  
    Oh, dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time  
        Dance, dance with me one more time  
        Before the band is done, before your daddy comes  
    Dance, dance with me one more time, one more time

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