

# Dancin' Man

## Blackfoot

Well Im down to my last dime  
Yes I got nothing to do  
Guess Ill put it in the jukebox baby  
And play myself a little tune  
All I see are the numbers, all the rockin tunes  
What ever happened to those rock n roll days  
Today go away too soon Oh yes sir Well I used to live in the country  
Right by myself  
I was raised on bluegrass rock n roll  
And the blues as well  
All I see on the dancin floor is the handsome man  
With his high heel shoes and his disco blues  
Ahh without any clue See him out there on the floor-or  
Dancin till he cant dance no more  
But tomorrow night he will be back again  
And doncha know that he is the dancin man Whoa-oa-oa Doncha thank on me So if youre down to your last dime  
And you got nothing to do  
Dont waste your time just runnin around  
A buyin disco shoes  
And dont worry about the bad time  
Cause its all the same  
Put your blue jeans on,  
grab your favorite woman  
and play the rock n roll game See him out there on the floor-or  
Dancin till he cant dance no more  
Well tomorrow night he will be back again  
And doncha know that he is the dancin man Young man, ahhh hoooo  
Oooh well shake it for the girl

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