

It's Only Dancing

[Jeremy Messersmith](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Late night call, and I'm at your door.

Teenage tears, on the kitchen floor.

I pull you close, hold my breath, feel your heart beat through your summer dress.

Shuffle our feet, slowly to the stereo.

And if your boyfriend suddenly appears, if your father comes home and finds us here. You would know we
wouldn't need an alibi. It's only dancing

It's only dancing Mirrored ball and a cover band

Just for kicks, wont you take my hand

It's something that all good friends do

It's not like I'm in love with you

What a crazy idea, and where did you get that?

Let's tangle up our finger tips, and I'll rest a hand upon your hips

Nothing to see it's all so innocent It's only dancing (x4) Clip on tie, and a sweater vest

You wear veil and a wedding dress

I watch you part a crowded room

A perfect bride and a perfect groom

As you float across the ballroom in his arms

And I wanna scream, I wanna burst, I wanna blame the whole damn universe, but the same three words I
whisper to myself It's only dancing (x3)

Yes it's only dancing

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