## songbook

## **Dance**

Hoping to find a friend,
I try to look the part,
Smiling at strangers
Carries some dangers
You have to know where to start
But I don't invites
To visit the bright lights
With you
I may be a loser
But why should it be me
Who takes the blame
and bears the shame (when I could)

Dance in the old fashioned way Let's dance Dance all my troubles away Come one, let's dance.

Hoping to save my soul,
The church stood open wide
People smiled politely
So I took a look inside.
A man with a bible
Said I was liable to die.
I know I'm not perfect
But why should it be me
Who takes the blame
and bears the shame (when I could)

Dance in the old fashioned way, Let's dance Dance all my troubles away, Come on, let's dance

Closing time
that's it for another night
I'm swaying kind of gently
the timing feels just right
I know I'm a chancer,
not much of a dancer like you
I'll risk a refusal
And why should it be me
Who takes the blame
And bears the shame (when we could)

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