

King of the dance

Robin Trower

I was raised in the ghetto
And the floor was my bed
The rhythm of the streets
Was my daily bread
It's a restless situation
And each day's a game of chance
'Cause when you dance in the streets
For a nickel or a dime
You learn how to move, babe
You learn how to shine
And if you shine like a star
They'll call you king of the dance
So come on, come on get up on the floor
Come on, come on dance me some more
Come on take a chance
Be the king of the dance
I'm gonna dance for the world
I ain't never gonna stop
It's a long way down
When you're looking from the top
And if you shine like a star
They'll call you king of the dance
So come on, come on get up on the floor
Come on, come on dance me some more
Come on take a chance, baby
Be the king of the dance
Come on, come on, get up on the floor
Come on, come on dance me some more
Come on take a chance, yeah
Be the king of the dance, yeah
I was raised in the ghetto
And the floor was my bed
The rhythm of the streets
Was my daily bread
It's a restless situation
Every day's a game of chance
Come on, come on get up on the floor
Come on, come on dance me some more
Come on take a chance, yes
Be the king of the dance
Yeah come on, come on, get up on the floor
Come on, come on dance me some more
Come on take a chance
Be the king of the dance, yes, yes
Come on, come on now get up on the floor
Come on, come on and dance me some more
Come on take a chance
Be the king of the dance