

## She Came To Dance

### Asleep At The Wheel

She came to dance  
She didn't come to drink  
She came to dance  
She didn't want a thing called love or romance  
She came to dance

Outside the road house  
In San Antone  
She sits there waiting  
By a lonely old paid phone  
It's past 12:30  
And he ain't never shown  
She just got tired, so tired of being alone

She came to dance  
She didn't come to drink  
She came to dance  
She didn't want a thing called love or romance  
She came to dance

She had a drink  
And then a few  
And all the cowboy looked the same in denim blue  
She would have stayed home  
He just never phoned  
And she got tired, so tired of being alone

She came to dance  
She didn't come to drink  
She came to dance  
She didn't want a thing called love or romance  
She came to dance

She came to dance  
Not romance