

Pasa-Get-Down-Dena

Corb Lund

When she says swing then I say yes
I like to see her squirm and throw up her dress
She can't stop dancing on a Saturday night
She got her mojo workin' every cat in sight
There ain't no doubt, she can't look meaner
She's a rockabilly gal from Pasa-Get-Down-Dena

Yeah, it hurts so bad to watch her look so good
And if my momma won't let me
I bet ya that my daddy would

Yeah, the juke joint's jumpin' to a hillbilly band
She walks across the floor to the steel guitar man
She says take me to a place I never been
Rock me real hard and then rock me again
I'll be dancin' on the floor like you ain't never seen-a
I'm your rockabilly gal from Pasa-Get-Down-Dena

Yeah, it hurts so bad to watch her look so good
And if my momma won't let me
I bet ya that my daddy would

Yeah, when she slows down the lights go dim
The dance floor chills like a midnight swim
She finds a cowboy hat to dance real slow
He's the envy of the crowd cryin 'go cat go'!
There ain't no doubt, she can't look meaner
She's a rockabilly gal from Pasa-Get-Down-Dena
No, there ain't no doubt, she can't look meaner
She's a rockabilly gal from Pasa-Get-Down-Dena