

Dancing Days

Counting Crows

Dancing days are here again
As the summer evenings grow
I got my flower, I got my power
I got a woman who knows.

CHORUS

I said it's alright
You know it's alright
I guess it's all in my heart

You'll be my only, my one and only
Is that the way it should start?
Crazy ways are evident
In the way that you're wearing your clothes
Suppin' boze is precedent
As the evening starts to glow.

CHORUS

I told your mamma I'd get you home
But I didn't tell her I had no car
I saw a lion he was standing alone
With a tadpole in a jar.

CHORUS

Dancing days are here again
As the summer evening grows
You are my flower, you are my power
You are my woman who knows.

CHORUS