

# When I Dance For You

Dennis DeYoung

People will say beware she's a gypsy  
A liar a beggar a thief, a witch and a shrew  
Don't let her into your life  
She'll weave her black magic  
And sooner or later  
A spell will be cast over you

But look in my eyes  
And see there's no evil  
No daughter of Satan  
No mistress of darkness and sin  
I'm just a poor girl  
Who dances and sings for your pleasure  
And the joy that I see in your eyes when the music begins  
And the love that I feel in my heart when the dancing begins

For each time I dance  
I forget all my pain  
I spin and I twirl  
And then suddenly nothing's the same  
I'm no longer the orphan of gypsies and thieves  
No prejudice waiting to hurt me  
I'm magically free

So when I dance for you  
I'll make you believe that it's just for your  
I'll dance for you and sing you a sweet lullaby  
But in my secret dream  
A man comes to rescue me  
And then he takes me into his arms and there I will stay  
And the music will play

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