

Dancing Girl

Dion

The room was dark, but I could see her there
Her face was lost inside her flowing hair
She was my dancing girl
She was a dancing girl

She danced alone
She was a dancing girl

She took the music with her sweet sashay
The only smile inside a sad café was all that I can see
She was a mystery

Oh, she danced alone
She was a dancing girl

She moved so easy and so unafraid
And every song that they played was like a serenade
Her serenade, her escapade
Oh, I drank courage and I watched her sway
I chose a tune to make the jukebox play
It had to be just right, it had to last the night

She danced alone
She was a dancing girl

And if I knew it, I could call her name
We'd light the night up like a silver flame
I had to make her see, she belonged to me
I took her hand then she took me on
The conga rhythm then we danced till dawn

Me and my dancing girl
She was my dancing girl
All through the night, she was my dancing girl