

Dancin' In The Same Dirt

Frankie Ballard

We can all spin around like ponies on a carousel
Or have a white lie black tie night out at the hotel
Not every couple hears a shuffle the same, so they say farewell
But, baby, life is a ball, maybe you're the belle

From the dust we all came
To the dust we will return
Until then we're all dancin' in the same dirt

There's nothing wrong with a song or a step if it makes you feel
Some people shake it all the way to the ground, sittin' on their heels
A downbeat, eyes meet, maybe the only thing that's real
It's all about how you share the floor, that's the deal

From the dust we all came
To the dust we will return
Until then we're all dancin' in the same dirt

The fire will decide what can stand and what will burn
Until then we're all dancin' in the same dirt
Until then we're all dancin' in the same dirt