

# Last Dance

George Clinton

Last dance...

Oh, let your eyes have followed her to the dance floor  
Your heart has been dying to ask her for a dance  
It's fair, your eyes began to grew  
Your dumb mouth will not take the chance  
Well, are you some kinda psychedelic wallflowers

Why don't you walk right up n' ask her for her hand  
Maybe she'll funk with you  
Oh, maybe she'll funk with you

So funky!

Last dance  
Last dance

I dance alone and never gaze in her direction  
Maybe she'll get funky with you  
It does not mean that we did not trade affection  
Last dance  
By a little degree I always be that open  
Last dance  
Yes, you let your imagination sworn, hey  
Last dance

Well, are you some kinda psychedelic wallflower  
Maybe she'll get funky with you...

Now them days and twisted bodies in your psyche  
Oh, he's leavin' I'll pay sister  
Last dance  
You smartly hand you're not dreamin'  
Last dance  
Maybe she'll get funky with you, ah ah  
Last dance

Oh, aren't you meant to be in joy heaven  
It would have been, had you gotten with her  
It's not so bad after all  
It's not biorhythmic, psychoanalytic, profound  
It leads a lot of weird dreams

Maybe she'll get funky with you  
Sensitivity  
Maybe she'll get funky with you...

May I have this dance  
Ooh la la la la la la la la la...  
The last dance...  
Ooh la la la la la la la la la...  
The last dance...

Maybe the last dance  
You see it's 2 o'clock in the morning  
You see, the last dance, hey baby

Last dance  
Last dance

Oh, let your eyes have followed her to dance floor  
Your heart has been dying to ask her for a dance  
It's fair, your eyes began to grew  
Your dumb mouth will not take the chance

Well, are you some kinda psychedelic wallflower...