

Yard Two Stone

Lane 8

She's done with dancing
She's over strangers in the dark
The ones you can't see
They drive the hardest through your heart

When every footstep was a lifetime passed
Every pin prick left an autograph
Sign the old familiar photograph
Too old to last
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart

She's done with dancing
She knows she never had to start
No use romancing
When Sunday morning breaks your heart

'Cause every footstep was a lifetime passed
Every pin prick left an autograph
Sign the old familiar photograph
Too old to last
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart

She's done with dancing
She's over strangers in the dark
No use romancing
When Sunday morning breaks your heart

'Cause every footstep was a lifetime passed
Every pin prick left an autograph
Sign the old familiar photograph
Too old to last
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart
Too young to fall apart

'Cause old days were gold days
But these days, she's done with dancing
Old days were gold days
But these days, she's done with dancing
Old days were gold days
But these days, she's done with dancing
Old days were gold days
But these days, she's done with dancing