

The Dancer

Leo Sayer

Jeanette was a dancer
I suppose I knew her well
Her feet danced miracles
I was lost within her spell
Jeanette knew a singer
Was the leader of some band
Looked just like a boy
And stood just like a man
And it rains all down the avenue
Yes it rains all down the avenue
Just for you
Just for you
Just for you boy
Just for you
The kids in the back street cry
You hear their voices in your brain
The world is full of hungry souls
Behind the window panes
Little Jenny on the high wire
Slow motion as she fell
Sometimes I think the wire is me
The tragedy as well
And it rains all down the avenue
Oh yes it rains all down the avenue
It rains all down the avenue
Just for you
Just for you
Just for you boy
Just for you
Just for you boy
Just for you

I work on the west side
Jeanette I pulled your strings
I stood upon the pavement
I never owned a thing
And still I am the singer
I know my song so well
The rain falls through my eyes
And lands below the shell
And it rains all down the avenue
Yes it rains all down the avenue
Oh yes it rains all down the avenue
Just for you boy
Just for you
Just for you boy
Just for you