

Dance With Barbara

Mike And The Moonpies

Every Saturday night when they kick on the jukebox
She kicks off her high heel shoes
The girl sure knows how to fill out a dress
And flash them baby blue's
Stand back boys, let her make some noise
Turn that jukebox up loud
'Cause when she starts moving and she starts shaking
She's the best show in town

And all the boys want a chance with Barbara
They know Barbara sure does love to dance
She's got the moves, make you blow a fuse
Put the boogie-woogie in a poor boy's boots
All the boys love to dance with Barbara
And I do too

You know she's right at home in a honky tonk
Dancing on a hardwood floor
And all the boys in line at closing time
Just wanna see a little bit more
She sure looks tough when she's struttin' her stuff
Lord when she really let's go
It sounds like she's shouting from the top of a mountain
Singing "Baby let the good times roll!"

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