

Some Dancing To Do

Paul Heaton & Jacqui Abbott

In moments of sadness,
with confidence gone,
who's gonna tell you,
I'm a million to one,
who blows his trumpet,
who heralds his queen,
who lets him know,
she's the best thing they've seen.

Who's gonna let this girl know,
who's gonna let her down slow,
heartache takes time up it's true
and she's got some dancing to do.

Rest once in cinemas
and hospitals too,
motorway services,
forming a queue,
bus stops and benches
and gathering dew,
thousands are out there,
all feeling blue.

Who's gonna let those folk know,
maybe just let them down slow,
heartache takes time up it's true
and they've got some dancing to do.

From this half empty lass comes this half full wish,
I wanna be a beautiful mermaid not just some half piece of fish
,
not just some half piece of fish.

Who's gonna let that girl know, know, know, know, know, know, k
now,
who's gonna let her down slow, slow, slow,
heartache takes time up its true
and she's got some drinking to do,
she's got some drinking to do,
she's got some drinking and dancing to do,
she's got some drinking to do,
some dancing to do,
she's got some dancing,
she's got some drinking,
some drinking to do,
she's got some drinking to do.