Dance

I've been to the party and I left alone And I've danced with a few that I'd be better off on my own I've been to the altar and I know I kneeled But I ended up dancing in the grass of another field Then someone told me I heard someone say

Dance with the one who brung ya Dance with the one you know who got you there Dance with the one who brung ya Don't change hats, you know it's the one you wear

My feet start moving down inside my shoes But I don't want to settle for the beat of a lonely blues And there's no use dancin' to a different drum When I've seen what happens and I know what will become I can testify it's never worth a try

I looked high, I looked low You're never gonna find someone who loves you so Stand tall, stand strong You're only gonna see you're right where you belong

Don't try to fix what has never been broke

Petra