

# The Dancer

Smokie

Jeanette was a dancer  
Suppose I knew her well  
Her feet danced miracles  
I was deep within her spell

Jeanette loved a singer  
Who was the leader of some band  
Looked just like a boy  
And stood just like a man

And it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue

Yes it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue  
Just for you boy [2x]

The kids in the backstreet cried  
The voices in your brain  
A world full of hungry souls  
Behind the window pane  
Little Jenny on the high wire  
So emotioned as she felt  
Sometimes I think that the wires mean  
The tragedy as well

And it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue

Yes it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue  
Just for you boy [3x]

I walked on the west-side  
Jeanette I pulled your strings  
I stood on the pavement  
Never doing a thing  
Still I'm a singer  
I know my songs so well  
The rain falls through my eyes  
Lands below the share

And it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue

Yes it rains on  
Down deep  
Avenue  
Just for you boy [4x]