

## Woody Guthrie

# "Dance A Little Longer"

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Eats an' drinks an' smokes are gone,  
Ice on th'steps an' you cain't git home;  
Hang y'r things on th' peg in th' corner;  
Giggle an' wiggle an' dance a little longer.

Dance aroun', dance a little longer,  
Just gotta hold you just a little longer;  
Bing an' talk, joke a little longer;  
Just gotta hold you just a little longer.

Rained three days an' th' barditch full;  
I cain't git home, it'sa muddy old pull;  
I live on topa that bad hill yonder  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

Tonight's th' night that th' muddy flood come,  
Took my house and it tooken my barn;  
Drowned my goose an' drowned my gander,  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

Lightnin' sat my place onne fire  
Thunder shook down my floorin' boards;  
Wild wind come along end it stole my lumber;  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

I tied my ship to a downtock dock  
Tidal wave run in an' give it a knock;  
It wrecked my boat an' shivered my timbers;  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

I tied my bicycle up to a post  
An' it got stole by a graveyard ghost;  
He wont bring it back till you kiss my stronger;  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

I hadda date tonight witha gal down th' road,  
Told 'er I'd stop off an' dump my load;  
She's pretty pretty, but you're lots perttyooee;  
That's why I gotta dance a little longer.

