Colorblind James Experience "Dance Critters"

Visit "Dance Critters" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been watering my horse since way before noon Well, I hope that beast gets satisfied soon

I'm a mean old hombre from a border town Woke up the sheriff and gunned him down

Dance critters when I say dance Dance critters, dance critters

I've been eating sand and cactus pie Why, I'm telling you a feller gets mighty dry

My six guns loaded and pointed down Best keep your feet up off the ground

Dance critters when I say dance Dance critters, dance critters

It was a town full of violent men and bad women Nobody had a hard of gold Justice was unheard of and mercy was rarer still In the corner of the barroom some musicians played rowdy dancehall jive

The piano was shaped like a coffin

The banjo was made from two pie-tins and bailing wire I said "Hey, I've got one like that at home"

Even with all that noise I could hear her spurs jangling down the street

Like altar bells they sounded and I struck my breast three times

She'd been gone a while since I don't remember when "I spent a year in echo canyon" she said, "Just me and my tambourine"

The music stoppedÂ...

Â...And then it started again

And that's where a dance-hall storm began

Dance critters when I say dance Dance critters, dance critters

Me and old André, the Indian guide We got three stuffed kittens and a buffalo hide Head 'um up, move 'um out When I say dance, you're gonna shout "Dance, dance, dance"

Dance critters when I say dance Dance critters, dance critters

Visit <u>Colorblind James Experience</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.