

## Berlin

### "One Dance"

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Because I love you  
I get tongue tied around you  
I never say smart stuff around you  
I never say anything around you  
That makes you want to be with me  
So, because I love you  
I will never be with you  
There's plenty other people  
Who I always find the words for  
That I have the sweet gift of gab for  
That I'm magical and good for  
Who because I do not love them  
Always want to be with me  
Everything I say is true  
So there's nothing we can do  
Then what the hell I'll say to you  
Let me have one dance with you  
I recognize the look  
In my eyes when I see you  
It's the look of one who loves you  
Who wants nothing except to be with you  
It is not the look that often  
Gets returned in kind  
Same old tales ain't nothing new  
What the hell's a soul to do  
But maybe you can help me through  
Giving me one dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you..  
Why do all the rules I make  
'bout how to act around other people  
Like don't write them private notes  
Trying to explain your foolish actions  
Like not hanging around  
For hours after it's obvious  
That your presence ain't desired  
Like names are not important  
So if someone forgets your name  
They're forgetting something intangible

That has nothing to do with you  
So it's stupid to feel bad  
If someone forgets your name  
Why do all the rules I make  
'bout how to act around other people  
Always fall by the wayside  
When I get around you  
There ain't no more carrot stew  
That old sky ain't never blue  
That's a lie but this is true  
All I want's one dance with you  
My bed's unmade. My stuff's askew  
I ain't heard the dumbest clue  
I just want to squeeze on through  
By getting one more dance with you  
Stick it while there's still some glue  
Move that stuff while there's a crew  
Before I stumble someplace new  
Let me have one dance with you  
Let me have one dance with you  
Let me have one dance with you..  
Woody Guthrie carves a sign into his guitar  
"This machine kills fascists"  
Ani Difranco says "Every tool is a weapon if you hold it  
right"  
I say "Here's a monkey wrench. Bop me on the head  
long enough , maybe  
I'll wake up for a second"  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
Dance with you....dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you  
One dance with you

