Frank Zappa "Dancing Fool"

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Don't know much about dancin'
That's why I got this song
One of my legs is shorter than the other
'N' both my feet's too long
'Course now right along with 'em
I got no natural rhythm
But I go dancin' every night
Hopin' one day I might get it right
I'm a dancin' fool, I'm a
Dancin' fool
I hear that beat; I jump outa my seat,
But I can't compete, 'cause I'm a
Dancin' fool, I'm a
Dancin' fool

The disco folks all dressed up Like they's fit to kill I walk on in 'n' see 'em there Gonna give them all a thrill When they see me comin' They all steps aside They has a fit while I commit My social suicide, I'm a Dancin' fool, I'm a Dancin' fool The beat goes on And I'm so wrong The beat goes on And I'm so wrong The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong I may be totally wrong, but I'm a Dancin' fool, I'm a Dancin' fool Youwsa, youwsa, youwsa I got it all together now With my very own disco clothes, hey! My shirt's half open, t'show you my chains 'N' the spoon for up my nose

I am really somethin'

That's what you'd prob'ly say
So smoke your little smoke
Drink your little drink
While I dance the night away, I'm a
Dancin' fool, I'm a
Dancin' fool, (etc., etc.)

I may be totally wrong, but I'm a I may be totally wrong, but I'm a I may be totally wrong, but I'm a FOOL-uh!

Hey darlin'...can I buy ya a drink? Lookin' for Mi

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