Great Big Sea "Dance, Dance"

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Friday night, seventeen
Got my hands on the wheel
But my mind is on Jeen
Her silhouette I can't forget
But I'm gonna ask her yet

My brother's truck, my Sunday slacks I've been working all week And I've got five bucks for gas And for luck, my grandfather's flask It's gonna take some nerve to ask

Why won't you dance, dance with me
One more time, one more time?
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time

She's the apple of his eye
And there's no way in hell
He'll let her out of his sight
There'll be trouble, maybe a fight
If he knew what I had in mind

Why won't you dance, dance with me
One more time, one more time?
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time
Oh, one more time, dance, dance, dance

I see it now, as plain as day
A church and a chaplain on our wedding day
Dressed in white, she looks so fine
You never know, she just might
I'm gonna have to ask her tonight

Dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time Dance, dance with me one more time Before the band is done, before your daddy comes Dance, dance with me one more time Oh, dance, dance with me, one more time, one more time
Dance, dance with me one more time
Before the band is done, before your daddy comes
Dance, dance with me one more time, one more time

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