

## Hart Corey "At The Dance"

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You know the kind of girl spreads mystique  
She'll plant a kiss upon your cheek - whoa  
She's the one the rich boys like  
She guards a slingshot from their sight  
Now you may call it lack of competence  
Here's my story and my defense  
I watched her slowly and I watched her fast  
I've got to make the moment last  
At the dance, (o-o)  
You take a chance, o yeah  
At the dance (o-o)  
A romance, o yeah  
So there were seated face to face  
The cat and mouse without the chase yeah  
And she lifts her smile at me  
I stabbed her with stupidity  
So I took out a paper and wrote down my name  
And she whispered it's all the same  
And so I'm standing here looking dumb but  
Ah she took to me, did that girl succumb  
At the dance, (o-o)  
You take a chance, o yeah  
At the dance (o-o)  
A romance, o yeah  
Went home that night and I climbed the walls, yeah

Left my number for her call  
O - but I tell you that they're all the same  
Love you the first night - forget your name  
O - what a shame  
At the dance, (o-o)  
You take a chance, o yeah  
Tell you at the dance (o-o)  
A romance succumb stabs you  
At the dance (o-o, o no)  
You take a chance, o yeah  
Tell you at the dance, (o-o)  
Give me at the dance  
O - I live at the dance  
That girl is driving me hell now  
Now everywhere  
At the dance, o-o, o no)

You take a chance  
I tried at the dance  
I tried my waltz, (o-o)  
I tried; I tried my waltz  
At the dance (o-o)  
Yeah.

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