

King Kobra

"Dancing Girls"

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I'd trade my life for a different scene
An old milk cow for some magic beans
What would i give? what would i trade?
It's a question of passion - that it is.
I love you girl or excuse me, miss
Did I get by or make the grade?

Bye-bye to the dancing girls
Bye-bye. So long.

He was eleven and she only twelve
Just old enough to dress themselves
Was I just too dumb to see?
They met at the fair under autumn's spell
After casting each a penny in a wishing well
But, it's too late she's history

Bye-bye to the dancing girls
Bye-bye. So long.

Everytime I see your face I fall in love again
I've got to stop throwing it all away
-all away

Read my book. pick your page.
Hire the band and set the stage
Because Everything is holding tight
Everything is feeling right And I'll say

Bye-bye to the dancing girls
Bye-bye. So long.

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