

Klaus Flouride "Dancing With Shauna Grant"

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Robert Bob Geller)
Shauna lets me take her out
Whenever I'm alone
She don't say much, but what comes out
Intrigues my favorite zone (what a zone)
Oh Suzy Superstar
There is no word for what you are to me
I feel so funny when I dream
That dream
CHORUS
I'm dancing with Shauna Grant
I'm dancing with Shauna Grant
I'm dancing with Shauna Grant
Slowly
That's the way she likes to dance
But there's no time for true romance
The endless zippers of their pants
Are all she gets to see
Virginia don't you cry
'Cause not all the gifts come from the sky
You pulled the wrappers long before I dreamed
That dream
CHORUS
I can't wait till she comes on my screen
She attracts cigars and cars
And Minnesota guys
And did she cross the tracks to glory
And did she wonder why
Colleen you're such a child
You crashed a party much too wild
My love for you is nothing like you craved
And now Shauna's dead and buried in your grave
And I don't feel
No I don't feel
Well I don't feel
Well I don't feel
CHORUS

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