

Marshall Crenshaw "She Can't Dance"

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Well, now baby's gone out of control
Body and soul
She's got to cut loose living only for the sound
Of baddest sounds around

And baby's spent all of her dough
On countin' on clothes
Every look, every fashion that comes on strong
Baby just wants to belong

She can't dance, she can't sing
But she's got to be a part of
That pop music thing

Well, now baby's only trying to lose
All of her blues
Down in her heart 'cause she's only seventeen
And she means to cause a scene

She can't dance, she can't sing
She can't dance, she can't sing
But she's got to be a part of
That bang bang, head bang music
She moves to the radio

Every night and day I can hear her say
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go
Well, let's go now

She can't dance, she can't sing
She can't dance, she can't sing
But she's got to be a part of
That bang bang, head bang music
She moves to the radio

Every night and day I can hear her say
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go

Well, now baby's gone out of control
Body and soul
She's got to cut loose living only for the sound
Of baddest sounds around

She can't dance, she can't sing
But she's got to be a part of
That pop music thing
Right here in New York

She can't dance
(She can't dance)
She can't sing
(She can't sing)

She can't dance
(She can't dance)
She can't sing
(She can't sing)

She can't dance
(She can't dance)
She can't sing
(She can't sing)

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