Queen

Visit "Dancer" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not invited to the party Been sitting here all night I'm all alone at the party I don't feel all right Ain't got no black coat Ain't got no tie I gotta shape up now C'mon baby, you gotta know why

Ha, take off

Dancer, Dancer

I can't live with it, I'm gonna die without it

Dancer, Dancer

Ain't no doubt about it

Dancer, Dancer

Why don't you kick off your dancing shoes and come

and ride with me

Cool

You're the life and soul of the function

It took me all night to get hold of the right introduction

Blew me out of sight

I taste your lipstick

I look in your eyes

You feel fantastic

My body cries

Yes, what I said

Dancer, Dancer

I can't live with it, I'm gonna die without it

Dancer, Dancer

Ain't no doubt about it

Dancer, Dancer

Why don't you kick off your dancing shoes?

And come along with me

Hot Space, let's go

(Come, come up, yeah, yeah)

Take it

Oh, when I feel you baby

Dancer, Dancer

I can't believe you're dancing

Dancer, Dancer

Can't take you home, I gotta take your dancing Dancer, Dancer Bring on the funk and dance the night away Dancer, Dancer You got boogie

Oh, let's get down
Don't shout about it
Please say yeah
Dancer, Dancer
You're my temptation
Dancer, Dancer
Dancer, Dancer
Oh, c'mon and dance, dance, dance, dance
"Guten morgen. Sie wýnschten, geweckt zu werden"
Dancer, Dancer
Dancer, Dancer
Dancer, Dancer
C'mon sugar, shake on up

Visit **Queen** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.