

## Walking Papers "A Place Like This"

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Her smile was an invitation  
To start a conversation  
So I moved in closer wearing  
Too much cologne

I asked her if she came here often  
If she might like a drink  
Said I think we should find some place where  
We can be alone

She said, "I must be going"  
So I grabbed her by the wrist  
I said, "what's the girl like you doing  
Alone in a place like this?"

I desired her attention  
So I decided I should mention  
If she felt like dancing  
Well, there was room on the floor

I said, "let's spend some time together  
Let's get to know each other"  
I felt like maybe  
We've met some place before

A more fabulous dancer  
Did not exist  
So I asked her what she's doing  
Alone in a place like this

I longed for a connection  
I spun her in all directions  
Feeling light on her feet  
Is what she enjoys the most

While admiring her complexion  
I came across my lonely reflection  
And I realized that I have been dancing  
Not with a woman, but with a ghost

So I pulled myself together  
Hoping no-one noticed

What's a guy like me doing dancing  
Alone in a place like this

Alone in a place like this  
Alone in a place like this

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