

Steve Martin**"Dime-A-Dance Romance"**

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Maybe she's just another sweet thing
Just a lookin' to go for a ride
Lookin' to see what it's all about
Before she can be satisfied

Or maybe she's cool and still goin' to school
And out lookin' for a man
To write a book or make her cook
Or hold her dishpan hands

She could a duchess or even a dame
Or a lady from over the hill
Yes, come on honey what's the name of your thrill
We'll try to shake it
Come on baby, let's find that old hill
We're bound to make it
Mood's high and I'm dry
Come on

{??}

Queen of Spades that ain't been played
So she knows she's well endowed
{??} witch with a nervous twitch
And the nature of a clown
{??} certified {??}
Answer to a sailor's dream
{??} to make things what they seem

Oh you dreamer, sweet redeemer
Take me for what you will
Yeah, come on honey what's the name of your thrill
We're gonna shake it
Come on baby, let's find that hill
We're bound to make it
Mood's high and I'm dry
Come on, come on

{??}

