

Suzanne Vega "Priscilla"

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She'd come to my house
And dance in the hall
With the music up loud
Against the light on the wall

And I danced beside her
Feeling no shame
We were in costume
And this was a game

She'd put on her skirt
Layers of chiffon
The top of the umbrella had come off
So I put that on

We'd dance together then
An awkward ballet
She is twenty years older than I was
Still we did play

She is twenty years older than me
Many times my size
But her little feet, I remember
The look in her eyes

Once when I saw her
She made me a doll
Ribbon and paper and ink
And lace, I recall

I danced beside her
Feeling no shame
'Cause we were in costume
And this was a game

I think of her now that I'm older
Still love to dance
Something will shine through the body
If you give it a chance

Still love to dance
Still love to dance

Still love to dance
Still love to dance
Still love to dance

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