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Live At Luther "Dancing Nancies"

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Live At Luther - Dancing Nancies

Could I have been A parking lot attendant Could I have been A millionaire in Bel Air Could I have been Lost Somewhere in Paris Could I have been You're little sister Could I have been Anyone other than me Could I have been Anyone other than me Could I have been Anyone other than me

He stands touch his hair his shoes untied Tongue gaping stare Could I have been a magnet for money? Could have been anyone other than me? Twenty three and so tired of life Such a shame to throw it all away The images grow darker still Could I have been anyone other than me?

Then I look up at the sky My mouth is open wide lick and taste What's the use in worrying, what's the use in hurrying Turn turn we almost become dizzy

I am who I am who I am well who am I Requesting some enlightenment Could I have been anyone other than me And then I'll

Sing and dance I'll play for you tonight The thrill of it all Dark clouds may hang on me sometimes But I'll work it out And then I Look up at the sky My mouth is open wide lick and taste What's the use in worrying, what's the use in hurrying Turn turn we almost become dizzy

Falling out of a world of lies Could I have been a dancing nancy a dancing nancy Could I have been anyone other than me?

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