

Tracy Byrd "The First Step"

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The lights were hot and the beer was not
And the band was playin' loud
The house was full but her eyes pulled me
Right across the crowd

And I said "How's a guy like me
To get to know you?"
She said "Not so fast
Let me show you"

She said "The first step is the two-step
I'm here to dance and nothing more
Swing me 'round that hardwood floor
If you want to run with me, crawl before you walk
But the first step is the two-step then we'll talk"

We sang along with every song
And the room was spinnin' 'round
We danced in line, she felt so fine
And we hardly hit the ground

So I said "Maybe
We could make a reservation
For some wine
With candlelight and conversation"

She said "The first step is the two-step
I'm here to dance and nothing more
Swing me 'round that hardwood floor
If you want to run with me, crawl before you walk
But the first step is the two-step then we'll talk
Well first things first, let's two-step, then we'll talk"

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