

Allison Moorer, Dancing Barefoot

She is benediction
She is addicted to thee
She is the root connection
She is connecting with he
Here I go and I don't know why
I fell so ceaselessly
Could it be he's taking over me?
I'm dancing barefoot
Heading for a spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine
She is sublimation
She is the essence of thee
She is concentrating on he
The chosen of she
Here I go and I don't know why
I spin so ceaselessly
Could it be he's taking over me?
I'm dancing barefoot
Heading for a spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine
She is recreation
She intoxicated by thee
She has the slow sensation
That he is levitating with she
Here I go and I don't know why
I spin so ceaselessly
Did I lose my sense of gravity?
I'm dancing barefoot
In mid-air I spin
Some strange music draws me in
Makes me come on like some heroine
Oh God, I fell for you
Oh God, I fell for you
Oh God, I fell for you
Oh God, I fell for you