

Old 97's, Dance With Me

""Old 97's - "Dance with Me""

Underneath the foreign stars
In a foreign place
Where they don't love you
I do turn
In the pale moonlight
Your eyes are wide
And the band plays
Everybody wants you

And he takes your hand, tenderly
And he whispers sweet surrender
Nothing, is how he feels about girls like you
With your flip flop smiles
And your big blue eyes on vacation

Dance with me into the ocean
Roll with me into the sea
Don't tell me the world is in trouble
Do you want to dance with me

Love changes hands
As the big waves crash
And the dream don't die but, I do
Where were you when I needed you
Right now, the telephone just rings
I'm cannot find you

Dance with me into the ocean
Roll with me into the sea
Don't tell me the world is in trouble
Do you want to dance with me, oh
Do you want to dance with me

Underneath the foreign sun
With a foreign man who's gone
And almost forgotten
Drink everything you see
And remember us and wonder
If you will be forgiven

Dance with me into the ocean
Roll with me into the sea
Don't tell me the world is in trouble
Don't tell me the world is in trouble

Dance with me into the ocean
Roll with me into the sea
Don't tell me the world is in trouble
Do you want to dance with me
Do you want to dance with me, oh
Do you want to dance with me