

Tina Charles, Dance Little Lady Dance

Dance Little Lady Dance

Yeah, yeah ..

Someone taught me how to dance last night

What a move he was

And someone taught me how to do it right

What a groover he was

He taught me all the steps he knew to rock n roll

I found my sense of rhythm but I lost my self-control

When he said dance little lady , dance

Dance, little lady, dance

You know youve got only one chance

So come on, dance, dance , oh!

Someone taught me how to move last night

What a looker he was

Someone taught me how to do it right

What a cooker he was

Now we boogie and we bump until were fit to trop

And when he gets me going, I dont want to stop

When he says, dance, little lady, dance

Dance, little lady, dance

You know youve only got one chance

So come on, dance, dance, dance, oh!

Yeah, yeah!

We boogie and we bump until were fit to trop

And when he gets me going, I dont want to stop

When he says, dance, little lady, dance

Dance, little lady, dance

You know youve only got one chance

So come on, dance, dance, dance!

Thats what he told me

Oh, what a mover!

Thats what he told me

Oh, what a groover!

Dance, little lady