

VINCE GILL, We Won't Dance

(Greg Trooper)

We won't dance no more
We won't shine out on the floor
We won't sway the band won't play
We won't dance

I kid you not we were hot
When the weekend came we'd dance non-stop
No jitterbug no substitute
No twist and turn no crasha nd burn
Could top us two

We won't dance no more
We won't shine out on the floor
We won't sway the band won't play
We won't dance

As I dipped you down in your yellow dress
We'd brush the floor in a slow caress
As minutes turned to a rising sun
We'd leave the day to rest
Our dancing done

We won't dance no more
We won't shine out on the floor
We won't sway the band won't play
We won't dance

If I were God and controlled what is
I'd steal your shoes so you couldn't dance with his
Well I'm not all that I could be
But you'll never dance with him
The way you danced with me

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