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

We won't dance no more
We won't dance no more
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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