## Byrd Tracy, The First Step

written by Doug Crider, Verlon Thompson The lights were hot and the beer was not And the band was playin' loud The house was full But her eyes pulled me right cross the crowd And I said how's a guy like me to get to know you She said not so fast, let me show you **CHORUS:** She said the first step is the two-step I'm here to dance and nothing more Swing me round that hardwood floor If you want to run with me, crawl before you walk The first step is the two-step then we'll talk We sang along with every song And the room was spinnin' round We danced in line, she felt so fine And we hardly hit the ground So I said maybe we could make a reservation For some wine with candlelight and conversation REPEAT CHORUS First things first, let's two-step, then we'll talk