

# Catie Curtis, Everybody Was Dancing

She runs right out to the very edge  
Then takes a step back to clear her head  
She got married at twenty one  
After thirty years, it's hard to jump, it's hard to jump  
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day  
And all her friends have been asking  
"Why would you throw it away?"  
And she doesn't know what to say  
He is watching from back in his chair  
Wondering if she's bluffing or if it's a dare  
And he'd like to tell her they can work it out  
But the tender words won't come out, they won't come out  
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day  
And all their friends have been asking  
"Why would you throw it away?"  
And she doesn't know what to say  
She feels the terror most when she looks down  
She drops a penny and doesn't hear a sound  
And yet the silence in her own home  
Beggars the question, "Why not be alone, why not alone?"  
And everybody was dancing on their wedding day  
And to herself she is asking  
"Why do I stay?"  
And she doesn't know what to say