

Chris Rea, Dancing With Charlie

Charlie was a loser till that sunny day
No-one saw him leaving as he sailed away
Treated like a sinner, no-one gave a damn
Till Charlie threw two sixes
Now he's got them in his hand

Now they're waiting in line to go dancing with Charlie
They wanna be seen dancing with Charlie

No-one seems to know how
No-one seems to care
Doesn't really matter just as long as you are there
Party in the moonlight, free drinks at the bar
You can bet what's in your pocket that Charlie won't be far
Now they're waiting in line to go dancing with Charlie
They wanna be seen dancing with Charlie

Charlie bought a jet plane, Charlie rides the sky
Friends appear from nowhere, Charlie gets them high
Big D was a gambler with everything to lose
Charlie didn't have anything
So he didn't have to choose

And they're waiting in line to go dancing with Charlie
They wanna be seen dancing with Charlie
And they're standing in line to go dancing with Charlie
They wanna be seen dancing with Charlie