Eagles, I Love To Watch A Woman Dance

I love to watch a woman dance She bows her head and lifts her hands Her hips begin to circle slowly Her eyes have closed; her face is holy She holds the whole world in trance I love to watch a woman dance Yeah, I love to watch a woman dance

She likes the slow songs of love lost
They take her a million miles away
'Cause to dream, sometimes, is the only way
To go places you can't get to any other way
Our eyes connect; she takes my hand
I love to watch a woman dance
Yeah, I love to watch a woman dance

I feel my heart beating, and I wonder Will it ever satisfy my longing? I'm gonna hold on to you for as long as I can For who knows, this dance may be our only dance

So we danced together, close and slow So slow we're almost standing still Her warm breath against my neck Slowly breaking down my will The room spins so I can barely stand The song ends; then, she lets go of my hand There's so much I don't understand But I love to watch a woman dance Yeah, I love to watch a woman dance