

Emerson Drive, Tonight She Just Wants To Dance

She's had 40 long hours workin' underpaid and overworked
Yes Sir and right away Maam
She's been goin' to bed at 9 o'clock
Wakin' up and gettin caught in that same old traffic jam
Now it's finally Friday Night
She's got her Stetson and her jeans on tight
There's only one thing on her mind

CHORUS

Tonight she wants to dance
Tonight she don't need no honky tonk romance
She's out to feel good
Tear up the hardwood
Tonight she just wants to dance

There's parkin' lot Romeos
Crankin' up their stereos
Yellin' come and sit in my cab

She just smiles and walks by
Through the door and inside
She ain't havin' none of that
She fights her way through the crowd
Up to where it's good and loud
And she's lets out a rebel shout

CHORUS

She's been by the joint's rockin'
Everybody hollers more more more
Feelin' fine there's no stoppin'
Well she's gettin' what she came here for

She out to feel good
Tear up the hardwood

Tonight she just wants to dance
Kick up her heels to a honky tonk band
She's out to feel good
Tear up the hardwood
Tonight she just wants to dance

CHORUS