Guy Clark, Dancin' Days

Some of her dancin' days are over Some of her dancin' days are done But she's still got a couple of two steps She ain't shown no one

Time will tell if she needs you Time will tell if she don't What'll you do if she believes you What'll you do if she won't

You can't fence her in with wire You can't fence her in with words Bet your life she's on fire She's got a pistol in her purse

Don't sell her short if she leaves you Don't sell her short if she stays She's got cards up her sleeve still That she never got to play

It ain't like she she's tryin' to lose you She's just thinkin' for herself She said come on if it moves you Don'tjust stay here by yourself

You can't fence her in with wire You can't fence her in with words Bet your life she's on fire She's got a pistol in her purse

You can't fence her in with wire You can't fence her in with words Bet your life she's on fire She's got a pistol in her purse

Some of her dancin' days are over Some of her dancin' days are done