

# Joan Armatrading, At The Hop

All dressed up and we got somewhere to go  
We're all dressed up in our Sunday clothes  
Me and my baby  
See us walking down the road  
We're going to the hop  
Down at the hall you'll find us dancing

I'm dancing right across the floor  
Me and my baby  
See the people  
Hear them shout for more  
Me and my baby  
See us doing all those fancy steps  
We're dancing at the hop  
This dance is the coolest yet

One boy he grabs a foreign girl  
And he never even asked her name  
He wants a dance  
And he wants it now  
And he can dance  
Let me show you how