Leo Sayer, Long Tall Glasses

Writers: Leo Sayer & David Courtney

I was travellin' down the road, feelin' hungry and cold I saw a sign sayin' food and drinks for everyone so naturally I thought I would take me a look inside I saw so much food, there was water comin' from my eye

yeah there was ham an' there was turkey, there was caviar an' long tall glasses, with wine up to yar

an' then somebody grabbed me, threw me outta my chair said before you can eat, you gotta dance like Fred Astaire

you know I can't dance, you know I can't dance you know I can't dance, you know I can't dance I can't dance

I am a man of the road -- a hobo by name I don't seek entertainment, just poultry and game but if it's all the same to you, then yes I will try my hand if you were as hungry as me then I'm sure you would understand

hmmm now wait a minute let me see now

of course I can dance of course I can dance I'm sure I can dance, I'm sure I can dance.. I can dance

I can dance I really hit the floor ah feels good look at me dancin'

I did a two-step, quick-step and a bossa nova a little Victor Silvester, and a Rudy Valentino you should a seen me movin', right across the floor hand me down my tuxedo, next week I'm comin' back for more

I can dance -- oh yes! I can dance look at me dancin' the floor movin' I feel good -- I can dance I can dance, I can dance, I can dance.