

# Leo Sayer, Long Tall Glasses

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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.