Riva, Rock Me (Eurovision 1989)

It happened once upon a time The son of the mayor Invited me to listen to A great piano player He sure was trying to impress me But that was not a way to bless me He didn't know my feet were made for dancing Rock me baby Come on feel the sound Rock me baby Hardly touch the ground Rock me baby 'Cause our feet were made for dance It happened once and never again The son of the mayor Invited me to listen to A great piano player His eyes were loving all the glory But different people, different story He couldn't see my feet were made for dancing Rock me baby Come on feel the sound Rock me baby Up and down around Rock me baby 'Cause our feet were made for dance