

# Rodney Carrington, Dancing With A Man (Long V

I saw her sittin' in a barroom  
In that smokey atmosphere  
She smiled back at me  
As I drank down one last beer  
She pulled me on the dancefloor  
We danced a song or two  
It was then I realized that I  
Bit off more than I could chew

## Chorus

I think I'm dancing with a man  
She's got calluses on her hand  
She's got a voice like Johnny Cash  
And she hiding a mustache  
I think I'm dancing with a man

We sit down and talked a while  
And we listened to the band  
And a friend of mine walked by  
And he asked her if she'd dance  
Then he gently took her hand  
And he twirled her round and round  
It looked like he was havin fun  
Until her skirt fell to the ground

## Chorus

I think he's dancing with a man  
The boys at the lodge won't understand  
As they two-stepped 'cross the floor  
I quickly headed for the door  
I think he's dancing with a man

Good Lord we're dancing with a man  
It'll be known throughout the land  
Two boys from Texas danced a jig  
With a dude who wore a wig  
We've been dancing with a man

She crushed a beer can on her head  
Good Lord her forehead's red  
We've been dancing with a damn big man