Steve Winwood, Come Out And Dance

Come out and dance with me, darling, on that funky side of town Come out and rock with me, baby, shake it up and dance it down When you hear that good band play, it'll make you want to fool around You can't sit down

I've got some moves for you, baby, that I learned from way back when I've got a feel for you, baby, you'll believe in love again When I knock on you door, you'll let me in In love again

We go round and round, don't know where we're bound Long as there's a beat I'll hang around, for one more round Now baby, don't read the papers, 'cause they always make you sad And honey, don't watch the TV 'cause the news is always bad Come and dance with me tonight and you know your heart will be so glad So very glad

Baby, don't you know the reason grandma smiles at grandpa so? Grandpa can still keep it moving like he did so long ago Grandma says, "Hold me tight and don't let go" Like years ago

Baby this is true romance, take it while you see a chance If we got everyone dancing, wouldn't be no time for war If they got into the feeling, they'd find out what life is for Every day you'd hear them say, " This has got to be what life is for And dance some more