

Taylor Dayne, Dance With A Stranger

(Mark S. Cawley)

On a warm summer evening
I'm dancing to the radio alone
Don't need no conversation
Just want a new love to call my own
Throw the window open
Let the breeze take me away
Ya' see I gotta lose this ol' heartache
Before the sun comes back to stay
I've been doin' my best to forget you
But I can't do it on my own
I need to dance with a stranger
Hold him in my arms
Close my eyes, make believe he's you
I need to dance with a stranger
Take my hurt away
Before I'm over you
Heard the city hummin'
Grab my shoes and go downtown
Won't need no invitation
Just to hear the sweet, sweet sound
And I don't want no man to ask me
"Where you been all my lonely life"
Just wanna move real slow
And have somebody hold me tight
Chorus
I hear the heart is lonely hunter
And I believe it to be true
But this heart is learning to forget
I ever fell in love with you
Chorus