

# The Frames, The Dancer

She was in a class of 44 beautiful dancers  
And I watched her pirouette around the stars  
In her poms  
And I must have told her one thousand times  
In my mind, that I loved her  
I got drunk one night, she was on the steps  
She touched my shoulder  
oh oh oh oh

I was young and full of grace  
When I stepped into the fire, with my dancer  
She had barely come of age  
But she was egging me on, all the way down  
And I told her as the ship sank  
That I loved her  
And I told her as we walked off of the plank  
I was all hers  
Oh oh oh oh

Step 2, 3, 4, jump 2, 3, 4  
Step 2, 3, 4, jump 2, 3, 4  
Step 2, 3, 4, jump 2, 3, 4  
Step 2, 3, 4, and jump  
That's good