

Wanda Jackson, Right Or Wrong

Take your baby by the hand
And make her do a high handstand
And take your baby by the heel
And do the next thing that you feel
We were so in vics
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true
Dance hall days love !
Take your baby by the hair
And pull her close and there, there, there
And take your baby by the ears
And play upon her darkest fears
We were so in vics
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true
Dance hall days love
Dance hall days
Dance hall days love
Take your baby by the wrist
And in her mouth an amethyst
And in her eyes two sapphires blue
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
And you need her and she needs you
We were so in vics
In our dance hall days
We were cool on cries
When all you and everyone we knew
Could believe, do, and share in what was true
Dance hall days love
Dance hall days love
Dance hall days
Dance hall days love
Dance hall days
Dance hall days love
Dance hall days
Dance hall days love...
Dance hall days love...