

Dancing With You

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From the **All Come Home** CD

The smell of acacias and sweet summer heat
Arose from your garden and into the street
The tables were set and the drinks were on ice
A night when a vodka and lime would be nice

I moved to the terrace and waited to see
All of the curious suitors to be
You made your appearance and glanced at the guys
You know I could tell by the look in your eyes

You were the belle of the evening, and I was a friend of a friend
You had your eyes on the fine boys, and I couldn't wait for the evening to end
The band played a slow one, lights dimmed but no one gave you a reason to stay
They tried to persuade you, then something made you turn your attention my way

You were pirouetting long before the second
Dance and I was sure that I had lost the chance of
Having you before the evening was through
But when they played a waltz of lovers lost in deep
Romance, you took advantage of the circumstance
Before I knew it I was dancing with you, I was dancing with you

You were the beautiful dream girl; your good friends were suitably proud
They cast their fortunes in your world, but the music was playing a little too loud
You had expectations and old aspirations, hoping to live out your dreams
Follow the grand plan, marry a rich man; nothing's as sure as it seems

You were pirouetting....

You know I could tell by the look in your eyes
You wanted to dance away into the night

You were pirouetting....