

# Dancing Barefoot

Allison Moorer

She is benediction  
She is addicted to thee  
She is the root connection  
She is connecting with he

Here I go and I don't know why  
I fell so ceaselessly  
Could it be he's taking over me?

I'm dancing barefoot  
Heading for a spin  
Some strange music draws me in  
Makes me come on like some heroine

She is sublimation  
She is the essence of thee  
She is concentrating on he  
The chosen of she

Here I go and I don't know why  
I spin so ceaselessly  
Could it be he's taking over me?

I'm dancing barefoot  
Heading for a spin  
Some strange music draws me in  
Makes me come on like some heroine

She is recreation  
She intoxicated by thee  
She has the slow sensation  
That he is levitating with she

Here I go and I don't know why  
I spin so ceaselessly  
Did I lose my sense of gravity?

I'm dancing barefoot  
In mid-air I spin  
Some strange music draws me in  
Makes me come on like some heroine

Oh God, I fell for you  
Oh God, I fell for you  
Oh God, I fell for you  
Oh God, I fell for you