

# Dancing with the Wrong Girl

Black Star Riders

The night we ran from that small town dance  
To your old man's car and a fumbled romance  
Our breath was heavy our hearts were young  
Afraid of nothing and scared of no one

Now the daytime is too fleeting  
And the darkness comes too soon  
In a town that dreaded sundown  
Underneath the waning moon

When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
It's the best of both worlds  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl

The night you ran off in the rain  
I caught you up I tried to explain  
I will admit it I was four sheets to the wind  
But to break your heart was clearly not my intention

Now the daytime is too fleeting  
And the darkness comes too soon  
In a town that dreaded sundown  
Underneath the waning moon

When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
It's the best of both worlds  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl

Let's go dancing  
Let's go dancing  
Let's go dancing  
Let's go...

When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl  
It's the best of both worlds  
When you're dancing with the wrong girl