

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
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It's the best of both worlds
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Let's go dancing
Let's go dancing
Let's go dancing
Let's go...

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