

The Lady Is Dancing With Me

Chris LeDoux

I was waltzin' with my darlin' at the cattleman's ball.
Lost in the music and her charms.
I was glidin' around the dance floor, she felt so good in my arms.
When a tall dark stranger walked up, and cut in.
He said, excuse me sir, why don't you go have a seat.
I said well listen' here pardner, this may sound kinda crude,
But the lady is dancin' with me.
Now I paid for the supper, an' I bought the drinks,
So I feel that I've got the right,
Now I'm sorry ole buddy, but you just better back off,
Or there's liable to be trouble here tonight.
Now I can see that you're upset, 'cause it's always been a tradition,
To let a fine young gentleman cut in,
But if you don't take your hands off my lady, pardner,
I'm gonna have to break your chin.
Now, I've seen your kind before and I know,
Exactly what's on your mind.
Your woman probably left you, for someone else,
So you thought you'd just take a run at mine.
Yeah, you though you'd be leavin' her later on,
That's right it's all part of the game.
Why don't you take my advice and on go back to the bar,
In one piece, the same way you came in.
The stranger took off and I saw him tryin' with someone else.
An' my lady well, she scowled at me,
An' she said, you know I think that was very uncouth,
And goes against all the rules of chivalry.
Then she smiled up at me, with those beautiful eyes,
An' said, mister, you know I kinda like your style,
But do you think we should call up the sitter and check on the kids?
I just grinned and said, naw let's just dance a while.