Dance

Derek Webb

My name is Mary and I'm from Greenville, Mississippi But this is where I live here in this old folks' Dormitory

Every Sunday night Sarah comes to see us And she plays that old upright But Sarah always seems to leave us

When she plays something comes over me Goes from my head all the way to my feet

And I wanna dance

I wanna snap my fingers all night long and dance

I wanna move around the room just like a woman in a $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Trance}}$

All night, I wanna dance

I wanna wrap my arms around your neck and dance

I wanna listen to the music that's been ringing in my Ears

And one day I'm gonna dance my way right outta here

I had three girls and a boy but now one's gone up to Heaven

She's with her papa now 'cause he left for lack of

Penicillin

The older that I get I figure everyone is dying They're all dying for a change I know I'm dying for some action

But days like these Sunday seems so far away So until then I'm gonna sit right here and here I'll Stay

- I wanna dance
- I wanna snap my fingers all night long and dance
- I wanna move around the room just like a woman in a $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Trance}}$

All night, I wanna dance

I wanna wrap my arms around your neck and dance

I wanna listen to the music that's been ringing in my Ears

And one day I'm gonna dance my way right outta here

I'd marry you, if you could dance, that's what I said 'Cause where I'm going there'll be dancing everyday