

# Dancin' Fool

Frank Zappa

Don't know much about dancin'  
That's why I got this song  
One of my legs is shorter than the other  
'N' both my feet's too long  
'Course now right along with 'em  
I got no natural rhythm  
But I go dancin' every night  
Hopin' one day I might get it right  
I'm a dancin'fool, I'm a  
Dancin' fool  
I hear that beat; I jump outa my seat  
But I can't compete, cause I'm a  
Dancin' fool, I'm a  
Dancin' fool

The disco folks all dressed up  
Like they's fit to kill  
I walk on in 'n' see 'em there  
Gonna give them all a thrill  
When they see me comin'  
They all steps aside  
They has a fit while I commit  
My social suicide,

I'm a Dancin' fool,  
I'm a Dancin' fool  
The beat goes on  
And I'm so wrong  
The beat goes on  
And I'm so wrong  
The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong  
The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong  
The beat goes on 'n' I'm so wrong  
I may be totally wrong, but I'm a  
Dancin'fool, I'm a  
Dancin' fool

Yowsa, yowsa, yowsa

I got it all together now  
With my very own disco clothes, hey!  
My shirt's half open, t'show you my chains  
'N' the spoon for up my nose  
I am really somethin'  
That's what you'd prob'ly say  
So smoke your little smoke  
Drink your little drink  
While I dance the night away, I'm a  
Dancin'fool, I'm a  
Dancin'fool, efc., [etc.]

I may be totally wrong but I'm a  
I may be totally wrong but I'm a  
I may be totally wrong but I'm a FOOL-uh!

Hey, darlin'... can I buyya a drink?  
Lookin' for Mister Goodbar?

Here he is... Wait a minute...

I've got it... you're an Italian! Hah?

Yer Jewish?

Love your nails ... you must be a Libra... Your place or mine?