

Keep On Dancing

Hank Ballard & The Midnighters

Keep on dancing
Til your feet get sore
Keep on dancing
Til your feet get sore

Keep on dancing
Til your feet get sore
Take off your shoes
And dance some more

Oh, little boy blue
Come and blow your horn
Sheep in the meadows
Cows in the corn

Slow and easy now
Haste makes waste
Keep on dancing
All over the place

Woah, keep on dancing
I like it like this
Keep on dancing
I like it like this

You can't lose with
That kind of groove
I just love to see you move

Gather round everybody and see
This young lady's killing me
Moving so fast, it's a crying shame
Does anybody here know her name

Keep on dancing now
Til your feet get sore
Keep on dancing, dancing
Til your feet get sore

Keep on dancing
Til your feet get sore
Take off your shoes
And dance some more

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