

Fancy Dancer

J. J. Cale

Once a day, everyday
Sometimes all night long
She moves her body next to mine
To the rythm of this song
They call her May, some call her June
She just needs a dancer
No matter what day you call her now
I call her fancy dancer
Fancy dancer

The way she moves, I say
If you ask, she will consent
To fancy dance all day
No man has ever lasted out
The night along with her
The pace's too quick, the heat's too hot
She dances in a blur
When the sun begins to fade
You might have a chance
To meet the lady of the night
She is the fancy dancer
Fancy dancer

The way she moves, I say
If you ask, she will consent
To fancy dance all day
She draws attention from anyone
Who happens on her scent
It's mostly men who want to try out
The dancing queen
Fancy dancer
The way she moves, I say
If you ask, she will consent
To fancy dance all day