

At The Hop

Joan Armatrading

All dressed up and we got somewhere to go
Were all dressed up in our Sunday clothes
Me 'n' my baby, See us walkin' down the road
Were goin' to the hop
Down at the hall you'll find us danci-in'

I'm dancin' right across the floor, Me 'n' my baby
See the people, hear them shout for me
Me 'n' my baby see us doin' all those fancy steps
Were dancin' at the hop
This dance is the coolest yet

One boy, he grabs a foreign girl
And he never even asked her name
He wants a dance and he wants it now, He wants it now
And he can dance, Let me show you how

We're all dressed up and we got somewhere to go
We're all dressed up in our Sunday clothes
Me 'n' my baby, See us walkin' down the road
Were goin' to the hop, Were goin' to the hop
Were goin' to the hop, Were goin' to the hop

All dressed up and we got somewhere to go (me 'n' my baby)
All dressed up in our Sunday clothes
Me 'n' my baby, See us walking down the road
Me 'n' my baby, Were goin' to the hop
Down at the hall you'll find us dancin'

Were goin' to the hop, (me 'n' my baby)
Were goin' to the hop, Were goin' to the hop