

## Slow Dancing

Lucero

Smoking the cigarettes more than I should  
My hands won't stop shaking and that can't be good  
I would forget you if only I could  
Think about anything else

Slow dance at the end of the night  
Everyone's looking who cares if it's right  
Your head on my chest I held you so tight  
I don't care what they have to say

Our feet were too drunk to keep step in time  
But we held fast and we made it just fine  
Hell you smiled a lot you smile a lot

Chairs on the tables they're mopping the floors  
We were still dancing just like before  
You held me tight you held me tight

The light from the disco ball surrounds us with stars  
And I looked like trouble right from the start  
You told me so hell you told me so

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And that slow dance didn't last very long  
So now I guess I'll be moving on  
But it was nice  
God damn it was nice