

She Can't Dance

Marshall Crenshaw

Well now baby's gone out of control
Body and soul
She got to cut loose living only for the sound
Of the baddest sounds around
And baby's spent all of her dough
On countin' on clothes
Every look every fashion that comes on strong
Baby just wants to belong
She can't dance
She can't sing
But she's got to be part of that pop music thing
Well now baby's only trying to lose
All of her blues
Down in her heart 'cause she's only seventeen
And she means to cause a scene
She can't dance, she can't sing
She can't dance, she can't sing
But she's got to part of that bang bang head bang music
She moves to the radio
Every night and day I can hear her say