

Slow Country Dance

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Out on the floor the couples are swinging
To one Faded Love on the jukebox tonight
You slide in your coins
And the music keeps playing
A slow country dance
On a Saturday night

Sweethearts in love and others just lonely
Searching for someone to waltz with tonight
In a smoky old bar you know that it's only
A slow country dance
On a Saturday night

And love's never easy or ever as true
When the changing of partners
Is no longer new
You lead with your heart and closing your eyes
Dance just to dance
In three-quarter time

Down at the bar a woman tells stories
Batting her eyes to someone not there
Her glass is half full or maybe half empty
Like the jokes told about her
When they think she can't hear

And now the perfume is cheap and the makeup is careless
And the dress out of fashion for a woman her age
But she don't give a damn for those who would cherish
A much lighter step and a much younger face

And love's never easy or ever as true
When the changing of partners
Is no longer new
You lead with your heart and closing your eyes
Dance just to dance
In three-quarter time