

# I Came To Dance

Nils Lofgren

Well, my manager kept tellin' me  
If I wanna be great  
I'd better wise up  
And sing my songs straight

I said, "Hey fool,  
In order to survive  
I gotta be my dirty self  
I won't play no jive!"

He told me he'd quit  
I said, "Don't jump to conclusions!  
Maybe bein' staight ain't the right solution.  
I'm not Bob Dylan,  
But I never miss a beat.  
I ain't no philosopher.  
I dance in the street"

Well, I came to dance  
Yes, I came to dance  
It's a rhythm romance  
I'm havin' with my shoes  
I've got nothin' to lose

(Whispered: I came to dance)

(Guitar solo)

Well, I came to dance  
Yes, I came to dance  
It's a rhythm romance  
I'm havin' with my shoes  
I've got nothin' to lose

Woo!

(Whispered by backup singers)

I came to dance  
I came to dance  
I came to dance  
I came to dance

I took the matter up  
With a few million friends of mine  
The supreme court of rock and roll  
Is doing just fine  
Demanding a speech  
They poured me a drink  
I play guitar all night and day  
Just don't ask me to think

I came to dance (I came to dance)  
Oh, it's a rhythm romance (I came to dance)  
Yes, I came to dance  
Oh, I've got a story

(Repeat Verse 1 - Spoken, not sung)

Well, my manager kept tellin' me  
If I wanna be great  
I'd better wise up  
And sing my songs straight

I said, "Hey fool,  
In order to survive  
I gotta be my dirty self  
I won't play no jive!"

I came to dance  
Yeah, I came to dance

(Repeat CHORUS w/ slight variations to fade)  
I came to dance  
Yes, I came to dance  
It's a rhythm romance...