

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...