

Can She Do It Like She Dances

Ringo Starr

I was sitting at the bar, talking to a lady friend
Sipping on a glass of wine
And making time, you know what I mean

Then my favorite record played and I turned to watch the crowd
But one dancin' lady made me spill my wine
She looked so wild and she looked so free and she moved so temptingly
All the boys had just one question on their minds

Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Oh, the way she move, I'd like to rendezvous her
Find if she can really do it like she dances

As she moved around the floor I kept movin' 'round the bar
Almost got into a fight to keep her in sight
When the dance was finally through, found myself exhausted too
And I knew that I'd be wondering all night

Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Oh, the way she move, I'd like to rendezvous
And find if she can really do it like she dances

Some girls get off by putting on a show
But when you get them home the show is over
Well, on the dance floor there's no move, they don't know
But you get her alone and her body turns to stone

So I finished up my drink and was heading for the door
When I saw that lady giving me the eye
Well, we danced the night away and I'm seeing her today
And I hope that I will find out by on by

Can she do it like she dances?
I said, can she do it like she dances?
(Can she do it like she dances?)
Oh, the way she move, I'd like to rendezvous
And find if she can really do it like she dances

Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?

Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it like she dances?
Can she do it