

# King of the dance

Robin Trower

I was raised in the ghetto  
And the floor was my bed  
The rhythm of the streets  
Was my daily bread  
It's a restless situation  
And each day's a game of chance  
'Cause when you dance in the streets  
For a nickel or a dime  
You learn how to move, babe  
You learn how to shine  
And if you shine like a star  
They'll call you king of the dance  
So come on, come on get up on the floor  
Come on, come on dance me some more  
Come on take a chance  
Be the king of the dance  
I'm gonna dance for the world  
I ain't never gonna stop  
It's a long way down  
When you're looking from the top  
And if you shine like a star  
They'll call you king of the dance  
So come on, come on get up on the floor  
Come on, come on dance me some more  
Come on take a chance, baby  
Be the king of the dance  
Come on, come on, get up on the floor  
Come on, come on dance me some more  
Come on take a chance, yeah  
Be the king of the dance, yeah  
I was raised in the ghetto  
And the floor was my bed  
The rhythm of the streets  
Was my daily bread  
It's a restless situation  
Every day's a game of chance  
Come on, come on get up on the floor  
Come on, come on dance me some more  
Come on take a chance, yes  
Be the king of the dance  
Yeah come on, come on, get up on the floor  
Come on, come on dance me some more  
Come on take a chance  
Be the king of the dance, yes, yes  
Come on, come on now get up on the floor  
Come on, come on and dance me some more  
Come on take a chance  
Be the king of the dance