

# You Can Make Me Dance, Sing or Anything

Rod Stewart

Hey baby, I wanna say somethin' to ya', listen

Sometimes when I get out of my head  
And I say all the wrong things  
Sometimes I know I stay out late at night  
And I get back fighting, hey babe

And somehow all my plans keep slippin' through my hands  
And I end up crying  
But listen, I can be a millionaire  
Honey when you're standing there you're so exciting

You can make me dance, you can make me sing  
You can make me do just any old thing and I love it

Sometimes I wanna get up so early  
And get away from here girl  
Summer's gone and before long  
North winds blow that bring the snow, I'll keep us warm girl

My schemes it seems are merely dreams  
Fading with each morning, hey babe  
But this old heart of mine  
Is far too proud not to keep on tryin'

You can make me dance, you can make me sing  
You can make me do just any old thing, yeah baby  
Ah yeah

So little bird don't fly away  
Want you here every day  
Don't ever leave me  
I'd rather lose both my eyes  
Than never see your smiling face again, girl

You can make me dance, you can make me sing  
You can make me do just any old thing  
You can make me dance, you can make me sing  
You can make me do just any old thing

Hey babe  
Keep on loving me babe, yeah  
Keep on loving me babe  
Just keep on loving me babe  
Just keep on loving me babe  
Just keep on loving, ooh baby

Keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling  
Darling, darling, darling, ha ha

Oww, alright  
Hey baby, oh darling  
Keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling

Just keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling  
Just keep on loving me darling