

Dance the Night Away

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Dance the night away
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Babe, you know I hate to see you cryin'
The last thing on my mind is to make you blue
And goodness knows I'm just not into lyin'
Babe, you can't believe I'm into you

So dry your eyes, sit down by the fire
And let the flames and music get you high
Let me say, I'm sorry, babe, for bein' so unkind
Talkin 'bout you, let me weave my trance
We might as well

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Whoa, the night away

So dry your eyes, sit down by the fire
Let the flames and music get you high
Let me say, I'm sorry, babe, for bein' so unkind
Talkin 'bout you, let me weave my trance

You know that I love you
Any fool could tell at a glance
We hear the music
We got a chance
We might as well

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