

# 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

Dance the night away  
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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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