When I think about the house on Jackson Street
I get to thinkin' about Jack and you and me
Cruisin' around all night long in the wild wild blue
And Jackie went away somewhere
He made tracks right out of there
And that was the last I saw of Jack and you

And Jack got in his trouble and he took it kinda hard
And the last time that I saw him he said give you his regards
We kicked around some laughs, we had a few
I thought I'd look you up
I know you've had enough
But baby I'm still right here for you

And I don't want to believe that our dancing days are over You don't want to believe there's a life outside your door Baby listen to me there's someone here who loves you And I don't want to be without you any more In our dancing days

I heard you're working' now got yourself a job
I knew Manhattan couldn't keep you down for long
I knew you'd find your way around in this old town
That ain't no life for you
What about the wild blue
I can't stand to think of you with your feet stuck to the groun d

And I don't want to believe that our dancing days are over You don't want to believe there's a life outside your door Baby listen to me there's someone here who loves you And I don't want to be without you any more In our dancing days

So go ahead and dance These are the dancing days These are the dancing days These are the dancing days