I'm dancing like a mad man
I hope she likes-a me
The chance to be just on my own
I wanna silly be

The club is full of people Perhaps they think I'm mad I close my eyes and I go home I feel a little sad

I just can't dance My only chance

I'm shy... shy... oh so shy

The girls don't like the way I move I think at times I've lost it
Do I look like I can't move
Or do I move exhausted

If I just knew she loves me I know I wouldn't care
But she talks to the barman
And I think that's unfair

I just can't dance My only chance

I'm sad.. sad... oh so sad

And now that girl moves close to me I join into her move Pretending I enjoy it And now I lost the groove

One guy stands tho', between us Shows up with all his power I now feel like an idiot Who stands in a cold shower

I just can't dance My only chance

The barman stares at me So? so drink Then turns around And pours a wink

I move away
But play it cool
I think she's right
I'm just a fool

I just can't dance My only chance