

# Save The Last Dance

Capital Lights

I can whistle while I work but it doesn't make it better  
I can live a lonely winter and pretend I'm all right  
Or let my true side show for the world to see  
Cause if they buy into gimmicks, they don't know the real me  
Lately, I've been watching you. Girl, I love the way you move  
You dance with the boys, then leave the love struck high  
On the dance floor they all fight for your attention  
While I'm plotting a scheme to steal the competition, girl  
You swallowed up all my pride, but honey you're worth the fight  
Oh honey, you're worth the fight

Let tonight be the night that the last dance will win you over  
On the final song you'll get swept off your feet  
The crowd circles where you stand, and they'll watch as I take  
your hand  
Let tonight be the night that you save the last dance for me

A heavy-hitter go-  
getter is how I gotta deliver as a steadfast contender  
But I'm weak in the knees  
Cause you're a real life girl in a dream girl's body  
Trailed by boys who keep up like paparazzi  
And you, you don't even know who I am, but I'm playing my cards  
to win  
Honey, I'm playing my cards to win