

## Dance for Me

Slaughter

Let the good times roll, oh yeah  
You're gettin' out of your day job, feelin' so good  
'Cause you're on your way to a rock n' roll show, dressed to kill  
But don't just stand there with your hands on your hips  
Sayin' my, my, my  
Come on and dance for me baby  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
'Cause if there's one thing that I want  
It's just another thing that you might need  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
So ya end up out in the parking lot after the show  
And you're lookin' for your friends  
You wonder which which way did they go, man  
But don't just stand there with a smile on your face  
Sayin' why, why, why?  
Come on and dance for me baby  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
'Cause if there's one thing that I want  
It's just another thing that you might need  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
So now you're backstage and ya want your picture in a magazine  
And then the band comes out of the room  
Sayin' what do ya mean  
So if ya read right between the lines  
Yes, this really happens all the time, yes indeed  
Come on and dance for me baby  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
'Cause if there's one thing that I want  
It's just another thing that you might need  
Why don't ya dance for me baby?  
Won't ya show me a little action?  
Dance for me baby