

72-1000

I would dance with you

When i was young i drank beer to feel ok  
Three molson's and a joint was a staple every day  
All lubed up and loose of limb i'd often take a chance  
Play that funky music and just watch this white boy dance

Once i got to college i needed more than just a drink  
Touring with the grateful dead left me little time to think  
chomping psychedelics left me numb and in a trance  
When jerry'd hit the high notes i would jump right up and dance

Now i've reached my middle age and i can no longer imbibe  
Music still torments my soul and i did that rhythmic vibe  
But self-conscious and now sober my happy feet do not advance  
I am really quite embarrassed when i am compelled to dance

But you are so lovely  
I'd do anything to win your heart  
I'd spend money that i do not have  
A new family i might start  
And even though it makes me squirm  
I'll take this final stance  
Crank up the Nevilles or the rads  
And watch this jewboy dance