

LONG LEGS

(Keith Abler)

I hear you lady when you say you don't want me around
Something tells me you felt that way all along
Abut something about you keeps me coming back
Coming back for those

Long Legs tearing up the floor in the spot light
I must have been the wrong kid
Was it something I said to you last night
Like it or not; my love just won't stop for you Long Legs

I've been coming to this old dance hall for a long time
Picking up the biddies with my soft shoe and pantomime
But the harder I try I just can't seem to get through
Can't get through to those

Long Legs

If they could read my mind they'd throw me in jail
And throw away the keys
Come on baby take a chance and dance dance dance with me.
I'll keep on coming back till I get that chance
I get a chance with those

Long Legs