## DRINK AND DANCE © 2019 by Heather Pierson

So many barflies buzzin' around my stool Nursing my water and tryin' not to lose my cool I like this one who has big brown eyes But he don't like to talk, he'd rather look at my thighs I said, 'Talkin's nice, you know, You really oughta give it a chance'

He said he'd rather drink and dance
Drink and dance
He's gonna have another drink
And try to find a little romance
Drink and dance
Drink and dance
Some would say that he's thrown his life away
'Cause all he does is drink and dance

And then I watched this big blonde woman stagger up to the bar And she shot me a look that was brighter than a shooting star She laughed at me and said, 'What's your deal? You look like a kid who lost her Happy Meal.' I said, 'Thinkin's nice, you know, You really oughta give it a chance'

She said she'd rather drink and dance
Drink and dance
She's gonna have another drink
And try to find a little romance
Drink and dance
Drink and dance
Some would say that she's thrown her life away
'Cause all she does is drink and dance

Every Friday night At the same old bar by the same stoplight Well, maybe she's right Maybe I should loosen up And have a little fun tonight

I said, 'Hey, brown eyes, I got a gal here I'd like you to meet' And two minutes later neither one of them had missed a beat And then I went and put a dollar in the music machine And these two young lovers were a sight to be seen I said, 'Matchmakin's nice, you know, I'm really glad I gave it chance'

And now I watch them drink and dance
Drink and dance
They're gonna have another drink
And try to find a little romance
Drink and dance
Drink and dance
Some would say that I've thrown my life away
'Cause I don't like to drink and dance
Don't like to drink and dance