

2: Well she looked at me, and I, I could see That before too long, I'd fall in love with her She wouldn't dance with another, ooh When I saw her standing there (Stick)

3: Well we danced thru the night
And we held each other tight
And before too long, I fell in love with her
Now I'll never dance with another, ooh
Since I saw her standing there
(Solo på versen — stick — ta om vers 3)