

Squeeze, The Very First Dance

(Difford/Tilbrook)

I had finally beat my nerve
To watch her on the stage
Removing all her clothes
Revealing only age
Some men stared with a stun
Some sat in married guilt
That night I chewed a brick
For ideals I had built
And there we were in each other's arms
The very 1st dance that seemed to last
For ever

Our heads they almost touched
Our feet beneath us moved
Professional her dance
And me the horses hoof
The lights the beat the vision
I'd conjured in my head
Had magically appeared
And disappeared again

The music stopped we parted
But only for a bar
Off to the Bahamas
Back into her arms
The excitement of a kiss
Quenched my lovers thirst
We walked into the cold night
A night to remember