

# Dancing with a Man

Rodney Carrington

I saw her sittin' in a barroom in that smokey atmosphere  
She smiled back at me as I drank down one last beer  
She pulled me on the dancefloor and we danced a song or two  
It was then I realized that I had bit off more than I could chewChorus  
I think I'm dancing with a man  
She's got calasses on her hands  
She's got a voice deeper than mine  
She gets a stiffy when we grind  
I think I'm dancing with a man  
We sat down and talked a while and we listened to the band  
Then a friend of mine walked by and he asked her if she'd dance  
Then he gently took her hand (oooooh-oooooh)  
and he twirled her round and round  
It looked like he was having fun until her skirt fell to the groundChorus  
I think he's dancing with a man  
The boys at the lodge won't understand  
With her hand on his behind  
They two-stepped till half past 9  
I think he's dancing with a man  
Ohhh shit I think we're dancing with a man  
It'll be known throughout the land  
Two boys from Texas danced the jig with a dude who wore a wig  
We've been dancing with a manShe crushed a beer can on her head  
Good Lord her foreheads red  
We've been dancing with a big man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>