

INTRO: A

#1.

A

I was travellin' down the road feelin' hungry and cold,

A7

I saw a sign sayin', food and drinks for everyone..

D

A

so, naturally I thought I would take me a look inside.

E

D

A

I saw so much food there was water coming from my eyes.

#2.

A

Yeah, there was ham and there was turkey, there was caviar.

A7

And long tall glasses with wine up to y'are..

D

A

and somebody grabbed me, threw me out of my chair.

E

D

A

Said, 'Before you can eat, you gotta dance like Fred Astaire.'

CHORUS:

A

You know I can't dance..you know I can't dance.

You know I can't dance..you know I can't dance.

D A E D A...A Ab G F# F//A

I can't dance!

#2.

A

I am a man of the road..a hobo by name..I don't seek

A7

entertainment, just poultry and game.

D

A

But if it's all the same to you..then yes, I will try my hand.

E

D

A

If you were hungry as me, then I'm sure you will understand.

A Ab G F# F// A (HMMMMMMM, now wait A minute...)

CHORUS:#2.

A

Of course I can dance..of course I can dance.

I'm sure I can dance..I'm sure I can dance.

D

A

I can dance..I can da..an..ce..I really hit the floor.

E D

A Ab G F# F//A

Aaah, it feels good..look at me dancing.

#3.

A

I did a Two-Step, Quick-Step and a Bossanova..a little

A7

Victor Sylvester and a Rudy Valentino.

D

A

You should have seen me moving, right across the floor.

E

D

A

Hand me down my tuxedo..next week I'm coming back for more.

OUTRO:

A

I can dance..oh, yes, I can dance.

D

A

Look at me dance on the floor..movin'...I feel good.

E

I can dance..I can dance..I can dance..I can dance..

A Ab G F# F//A

I can dance..I can dance..