

Line Dancer - Karl Sandstrom

In high heel boots so sweet
Tempting and sashaying
Spinning and whirling
She stays on top of the beat

She's a line dancer
A countrywoman in style
So classy some wild
A star and full moon child

And when she looks away
Her eyes turn back to say
Do you wish to follow me?
And well maybe it's ok

She's a line dancer
A magical artist turning
And you begin to wonder
Hoping maybe yearning

So sweet, in a little heartbeat
She's a line dancer
You know you can't compete
But cowboy don't plan no feat

Don't try no rope or lasso
She'll step right on past you
And under her stampeding feet
You'll be left in the street

She's a line dancer
A high-energy strider
She's one pretty woman
And music plays inside her

And the drums pick up her beat
And the band turns up the heat
And there's no one beside her
Cowboy can you find your feet

And step up proudly humble
And find when the trail ends
With a sweet little line dancer
Love's dance never ends