

James Young, Maggie

Maggie is looking for attention
Maggie is on the spot
She makes advances, takes her chances
Maggie knows what she got
She meets a man down on the corner
Lights up his cigarette
He says I got the magic, Maggie
She says I won't forget

You wanna dance, Maggie, dance
You gotta dance, Maggie, dance

The more that you learn,
The less that you know
But that don't stop Maggie
The wisdom of ancients
With so little patience
Why can't everyone see things her way?

You wanna dance, Maggie, dance
You gotta dance, Maggie, dance

Maggie turned 19 yesterday
She thinks she knows everything
Heading non-stop for her roaring twenties
And whatever comes in between
She's getting ready to play with fire
I know she's itching to play
The man on the corner's got some news for you Maggie
Better listen to what he say

You wanna dance, Maggie, dance
You gotta dance, Maggie, dance

She's out on her own
Heading for the danger zone
Better slow down Miss Maggie
Tearing up the city streets
You better plan a quick retreat
Or you might grow up, all in one day

You wanna dance, Maggie, dance
You gotta dance, Maggie, dance

She's out on her own
Heading for the danger zone
Better watch out Miss Maggie
If you want to play the game
Most times you've got to pay the man
Cause life just seems to work out that way