

# 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