

No Kinda Dancer
Robert Earl Keen

Intro: **D Bm G A, D Bm G A G D**

D **Bm**
The first of the month Brings back the notion

G **A**
Of a big round white dance hall and a cool summer night

D **Bm**
Red cherry faces set black shoes in motion

G **A**
To the oom pa pa rhythm of a German delight

Chorus:

Bm **A**
And I tried hard to tell you I was no kinda dancer

Bm **G**
Took my hand to prove I was wrong

D **Bm**
You guided me gently Though I thought I could never

G **A** **G** **D**
We were dancing together at the end of the song

A taught little bald man
Like a German war hero
With buxom matrons to a quick John Paul Jones
Drapes of crepe paper
A ball made of mirror
Cast shiny reflections on a brass slide trombone

Chorus

A man was still dancing
With his phantom partner
Though the band had quit playing
At the evening s end
And it made me feel lucky that I had a partner
to teach me the dance steps

And come back again

Chorus x2