

**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