

“Dance Again”

by: pq myers

Outside’a Beauford we met at a roadside stand
She was sellin’ hew peaches and sweet pecans
I was havin’ car trouble wasn’t going anywhere for a while
“My brother’s a mechanic,” she told me with the sweetest smile

So many things slip through our fingers like
Sand and water, lovers and friends
So tonight, lets dance to The Beauford Waltz
We’ll dance till it stops then we’ll dance again, Dance Again

They towed my car to her brother’s garage down the road
Her father owned the motel next door called The Palmetto
The musicians are arriving for the barn dance in their pick-up trucks
I waited at the motel for the sweet girl to pick me up

Tonight we’ll dance to The Beauford Waltz
With guitars, banjos and mandolins
Scrubbed up and combed back in a Sunday shirt
Gonna dance till it stops then we’ll dance again. Dance Again

My car was ready the next day in the afternoon
Checked out of The Palmetto they said, “*You come back now real soon!*”
Pulled up to the roadside stand to say goodbye
I can’t explain it but we both had tears in our eyes

So many things slip through our fingers
Sand and water, lovers and friends
In my head I still hear The Beauford Waltz
With guitars, banjos and mandolins
And if I make it back we’ll do the three-step again
in each other’s arms we’ll dance again. Dance Again

more ↓

“Dance Again”

Recorded at MM Studio

Engineer/Producer: Marc Muller

Acoustic Guitar / Vocal: pq myers

All other instruments: Marc Muller

The song makes me want to drive down Rt. 21 through the low lands of South Carolina.. I think the song pretty much speaks for itself.



Words and Music by: pq myers ©2012

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