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A text I wrote inspired by the music I am listening to right now.

Swing those hips!

Your smile is award winning

Your talk is sweet

Your eyes hold dreams

Some of which I know

Some only you know

You're Mr. Charming to many

You can do the twist

You can sing the songs

Melting every girl's heart

For a fraction of a second

It feels like you are here with me

Mr. Cool guy on TV

With leather pants

And slick hair

Eyes as blue

as the ocean in a Fairy tale

You know the tricks

How to hit the chords

Mr. Cool guy on TV

The year is 1956

The sun is up

The crowd is there

To witness your moves

As you dance around on stage

All the girls

Screaming and crying

Desperate for a look

A wink

A second of attention

From Mr. Cool guy

I sit there in my 50's dress

Lipstick and dancing shoes on

I try to capture that moving image
Of you - Rock'n roll on TV
Screaming girls
And me
All dressed up and ready to witness
The coolest guy on earth

As he swings those hips and do the twist
I grab my wrist and my heart goes jumping
around in my chest

Your smile is award winning
Your talk is sweet
Mr. Cool guy on TV

- The year is 1956

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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