DANCE WITH WHO BRUNG YOU - Asleep At the Wheel

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: (4 beats each)

Chorus:

You got to dance with who brung you,     swing with who swung you.    Don't be a fickle fool

You came here with a gal, who has always been your pal,

Don't ya leave her for the first un-attached girl, it just ain't cool

You got to dance with who brung you,     swing with who swung you.     Life ain't no forty-yard dash

Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun

If you dance with who brung you to the bash

I had a friend named Texas, really had some style,

He sang good old Western Swing, and drove 'em wild, wild, wild

Well, a talent scout from Vegas said "Boy, dress and sing this way"

And in one short year he was broke, and in L.A.
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You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash

Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun

If you dance with who brung you to the bash

Instrumental Break (same as the Chorus)

You gotta be real careful what you wish for,

'Cause you just might get the whole darn thing

Be sure what you want is really something you can use

Or you might wind up out there, singing the blues

You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash

Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun

If you dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you,

If you dance with who brung you to the bash
DANCE WITH WHO BRUNG YOU - Asleep At the Wheel
4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: Bb Bdim F6 D7 G7 C7 F C7 (4 beats each)
Chorus:
   F                       D7                                      G7
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Don't be a fickle fool
   C7                      F6
You came here with a gal, who has always been your pal,
   G7                      C7
Don't ya leave her for the first un-attached girl, it just ain't cool
   F                       D7                                      Gm        D7        Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
   Bb                     Bdim                        F6                   D7
Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun
   G7                      C7                        F
If you dance with who brung you to the bash

   C7                        F6                        E6        F6
I had a friend named Texas, really had some style,
   C7                        F6        E6        F6
He sang good old Western Swing, and drove 'em wild, wild, wild
   A7                  Dm
Well, a talent scout from Vegas said "Boy, dress and sing this way"
   G7(stop)            G7                      C7
And in one short year he was broke, and in L.A.

   F                       D7                                      Gm        D7        Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
   Bb                     Bdim                        F6                   D7
Be in it for the long run, 'cause in the long run you'll have more fun
   G7                      C7                        F      C7
If you dance with who brung you to the bash

   C7                        F6                        E6        F6
You gotta be real careful what you wish for,
   C7                        F6        E6        F6
'Cause you just might get the whole darn thing
   A7                  Dm
Be sure what you want is really something you can use
   G7(stop)            G7                      C7
Or you might wind up out there, singing the Blues

   F                       D7                                      Gm        D7        Gm
You got to dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you. Life ain't no forty-yard dash
   Bb                     Bdim                        F6                   D7
Be in it for the long run, in the long run you'll have more fun
   G7                      C7      Am7            D7
If you dance with who brung you, swing with who swung you,
   G7                      C7                        F      E6        F6
If you dance with who brung you to the bash