**I’m Not as Willing**

*Nancy McCallion*

I saw you dancing with your sister-in-law

A black-eyed Cajun in a Texas dancehall

Sure of your feet and sure of your smile

Good for a dance and a kiss and a while

But I’m not pretending you ain’t looking at me

But I’m not as willing as I used to be

My mama would cry if she knew all I’ve done

With my heart and my hands and my mouth and my tongue

I got what I wanted and lost what I need

Blown like a dandelion going to seed

But I’m not pretending you ain’t looking at me

But I’m not as willing as I used to be

Dancing’s as easy as counting to three

But life ain’t as easy as you seem to be

So maybe just one dance and maybe one more

I’ll follow your feet with my eye on the door

But I’m not pretending you ain’t looking at me

But I’m not as willing as I used to be

*On “Only a Story” by The Mollys and “Widow’s Waltz” by The McCallion Band, copyright Nancy McCallion*