

Danse With Me George (Chopin's Plea)

Ambrosia

Until I met you baby
I only played with the band
But when I play my polonaise now
On my piano grand You know I can't help but thinkin'
Well about first one night stand
When my precious hands were tinkling
On my little Georgie Sand Come on, danse with me George The pants you're wearing mama
And the cigar in your hand
You know, you sorta put me off at first
I didn't understand But now I love my vichy mama
Well I adore you and
You know, I would never leave you baby
For another man Come on, danse with me George You know your lips can spout quotations
But when your hips start their gyrations
They can thaw Valley Forge
Danse with me George, come on The memoirs of a mademoiselle
Far ahead of her time
Has left us all a legend
That's never gonna die To say your ways were novel
Would be a lousy pun
But of late I've been feeling awful
I got to have me some fun And come on
Put your pen aside baby
Come on
Your lips are driving me crazy We can talk this out I'm sure
If you would just shut your mouth
So come on and come on
Da-da-da danse with me George Well, your lips can spout quotations
But when your hips start their gyrations
They could thaw Valley Forge The legend that you leave us
You know it's never gonna die

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