Waltz

Mike Westbrook

Fetch me a glass, let's fill it with fine romance
Pour slow the wine, then let your eyes kiss mine
You, you with the charmin' eyes
Lately I've found myself truly beguiled
If this is a waltz, then I can't refuse
To dance with a man like you
She must be fine, she must be enchantingly kind
And she must be fair, never reveal that she cares
Then, then when you've got her heart
Spin her around till she begs you to stop
But this is a waltz and no lady refuses
To dance with a man like you

And if she inquires the meaning of love
You'll silence her words with a glance
And if she desires to wonder and pause
You'll charmingly ask her to dance
You promised me that you would forever be kind
And if meant to be, love would find comfort in time
Now, now that you feel no more
How could I follow you out to the floor?
And now it's a waltz but I have to refuse
To dance with a man like you
But this is your waltz and you'll find someone new
To dance with a man
To dance with a man like you

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