

# Waltz

## Beangrowers

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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