

# Nina

## Noel Coward

Señorita Nina, from Argentina, knew all the answers  
Though her relatives and friends were perfect dancers  
She swore she'd never dance a step until she died  
She said, "I've seen too many movies, and all they prove is too  
idiotic."

They all insist that South America's exotic  
Whereas it couldn't be more boring if it tried."She added firmly that she hated  
The sound of soft guitars beside a still lagoon  
She also positively stated  
That she could not abide a Southern moonShe said "I hate to be pedantic but I'm driven nearly frantic  
When I see that unromantic, sycophantic lot of sluts  
Forever wriggling their guts.  
It drives me absolutely nuts."

She refused to Begin The Beguine when they requested it  
 And she made an embarrassing scene if anyone suggested it  
 For she detested it. Though no-one ever could be keener than little Nina  
 On quite a number of very eligible men who did the rhumba  
 When they proposed to her she simply left them flat.  
 She said that love should be impulsive, but not convulsive  
 And syncopation had a discouraging effect on procreation  
 And that she'd rather read a book and that was that. SeÑorita Nina, from Argentina, despised the Tango  
 Although she never was a girl to let a man go  
 She wouldn't sacrifice her principles for sex. She looked with scorn on the gyrations  
 Of her relations who danced the conga  
 And swore that if she had to stand it any longer  
 She'd lose all dignity and ring their silly necks.  
 She said that frankly she was blinded  
 To all the over advertised romantic charms  
 And then she got more bloody minded  
 And told them where to put their tropic palms. And she could not refrain from saying that their idiotic swaying  
 And those damned guitarras playing were an insult to her race  
 And that she really couldn't face  
 Such international disgrace She declined to Begin The Beguine when they besought her to  
 And with language profane and obscene she cursed the man who taught her to  
 She cursed Cole Porter too. From this its fairly clear that Nina, in her demeanour  
 Was so offensive that when the hatred of her friends grew too intensive  
 She thought she'd better beat it while she had the chance After some trial and tribulation, she reached the station  
 And met a sailor, who had acquired a wooden leg in Venezuela  
 And so he married him, because he couldn't dance. There surely never could've been a  
 More irritating girl than Nina

They never speak in Argentina  
Of this degenerate bambina  
Who had the luck to find romance  
But resolutely wouldn't dance.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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