

I Won't Dance

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Armstrong

(Ella)

Think of what you're losing by constantly refusing to dance with me

You'd be the idol of France with me

And yet you stand there and shake your foolish head dramatically

While wait here so ecstatically

You just look and say emphatically;(Louis)

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, madam, with you

My heart won't let my feet do things they should do You know what, you're lovely

And so what? You're still lovely

And oh, what you do to me

I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore

I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance you're charming and you're gentle

Especially when you do the continental

But this feeling isn't purely mental

For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos And that's why

I won't dance. Why should I?

I won't dance. How could I?

I won't dance, merci beaucoup

I know that music leads the way to romance

So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance(Ella)

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, monsieur, with you

My heart won't let my feet do things they should do

You know what, you're handsome

And so what? You're handsome

And oh, what you do to me

I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore

I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor When you dance you're charming and you're gentle

Especially when you do the continental

But this feeling isn't purely mental

For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos And that's why

I won't dance. Why should I?

I won't dance. How could I?

I won't dance, merci beau coup

I know that music leads the way to romance

So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance(Louis)
I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, don't ask me
I will not dance, madame, with you
My heart won't let my feet do things they should do You know what? You're kinda lovely(Ella)
And so what? I'm lovely(Louis)
But oh, what you do to me
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor(Ella)
When you dance you're charming and you're gentle
Especially when you do the continental(Louis)
But this feeling isn't purely mental
For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos, honey!(Ella)
And that's why
I won't dance. Why should I?
I won't dance. How could I?
I won't dance, merci beaucoup
I know that music leads the way to romance
So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance
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