

# The Music That Makes Me Dance (feat. Tony Monte)

Nancy Lamott

I add two and two  
The most simple addition  
Then swear  
That the figures are lying  
I'm a much better comic  
Then mathematician  
'Cause I'm better on stage  
Than at intermission  
And as far  
As the man is concerned  
If I've been burned  
Well I haven't learnI know he's around  
When the sky  
And the ground  
Starting ringing  
I know that he's near  
By the thunder  
I hear in advance  
His words  
And his words alone  
Are the words  
That can start me  
Heart singing  
And his is  
The only music  
That makes me danceHe'll sleep  
And he lies in the light  
Of two eyes  
That adore him  
Oh, bore him it might  
But he  
Won't leave me sight  
For a glanceIn every way  
Every single day  
I need less of myself  
I need more him  
More him  
And his is  
The only music

That makes dance  
Yes, his is  
The only music  
That makes dance

Songwriters

MERRILL, BOB/STYNE, JULEPublished by

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