I Won't Dance

Stacey Kent

Think of what you're losing
By constantly refusing to dance with me
You'd be the idol of France with meAnd yet you stand there and shake
Your foolish head dramatically
While I wait here so ecstatically
You just look and say emphatically
Not this season, there's a reasonI won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, madame, with you
My heart won't let my feet do the things they should do
You know what? You're lovelyAnd so what? I'm lovely
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 floorWhen you dance you're charming and you're gentle
'Spec'lly when you do the continentalBut this feeling isn't purely mental
For heaven rest us, I'm not asbestos
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

Songwriters
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