

# 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 me And 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 reason I 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 lovely And 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 floor When you dance you're charming and you're gentle  
'Spec'lly when you do the continental But 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

KERN, JEROME / HAMMERSTEIN, OSCAR II / FIELDS, DOROTHY / HARBACH, OTTO / MCHUGH,

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