

# Waltz

## Peter Ilyitch Tchaikovsky

Fetch me a glass, let's fill it with fine romance  
Pour slow the wine, then let your eyes kiss mine  
You, you with the charmin' eyes  
Lately I've found myself truly beguiled  
If this is a waltz, then I can't refuse  
To dance with a man like you  
She must be fine, she must be enchantingly kind  
And she must be fair, never reveal that she cares  
Then, then when you've got her heart  
Spin her around till she begs you to stop  
But this is a waltz and no lady refuses  
To dance with a man like you

And if she inquires the meaning of love  
You'll silence her words with a glance  
And if she desires to wonder and pause  
You'll charmingly ask her to dance  
You promised me that you would forever be kind  
And if meant to be, love would find comfort in time  
Now, now that you feel no more  
How could I follow you out to the floor?  
And now it's a waltz but I have to refuse  
To dance with a man like you  
But this is your waltz and you'll find someone new  
To dance with a man  
To dance with a man like you

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