

# Off Broadway

## Werner Tautz

This isn't at all unpleasant, I'm enchanted  
By the lavish ballet and I'll whistle the tune  
All the way to the gallows that I heard at the cabaret  
At the sheriff's signal, the orchestra moves the floor  
Don't it make you feel wonderful?  
Body twisting, strictly ballroom  
Criminally elegant, ideal pastured Viennese waltzer  
I'm dressed to kill, I'm weightless and well rehearsed  
In my godless opera, my character is canonized  
Unhand me, this is a musical and nothing goes wrong  
Can't keep the classics out of the head of the masochists  
Strike up the band, strike up the band  
It's 245 beats for a measure  
Or 5 beats per 6 steps on alternating feet  
The show must go on, never mind the teeth and the fingernails  
The show must go on, I don't feel at all like I thought I would  
But I could probably go on like this forever  
Tonight, we dance, for tomorrow they release the dogs  
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Tonight, we dance, for tomorrow they release the dogs  
1, 2, 3  
1, 2, 3  
Keep it up  
1, 2, 3  
Savor it, savor it, savor it, savor it  
Savor it, savor it, savor it, savor it  
Savor it, savor it, savor it, savor it  
Savor it, savor it, everything vanishes

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