Ballerina

Nat King Cole

Dance, ballerina, dance
And do your pirouette in rhythm with your achin' heart
Dance, ballerina, dance
You mustn't once forget a dancer has to dance the partWhirl, ballerina, whirl
And just ignore the chair that's empty in the second row
This is your moment, girl
Although he's not out there applauding as you steal the showOnce you said his love must wait its turn
You wanted fame instead
I guess that's your concern
We live and learnAnd love is gone, ballerina, gone
So on with your career; you can't afford a backward glance
Dance on and on and on
A thousand people here have come to see the show
As 'round and 'round you go
So, ballerina, dance
Dance, dance!Whirl ballerinaOnce you said his love must wait its turn
You wanted fame instead
I guess that's your concern
We live and learnAnd love is gone, ballerina, gone
So on with your career; you can't afford a backward glance
Dance on and on and on
A thousand people here have come to see the show
As 'round and 'round you go
So ballerina, danceDance

Songwriters
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