

# I Won't Dance

**Ella Fitzgerald & Nelson Riddle and His Orchestra**

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 things that they should do  
You know what, you're lovely you know what, you're so lovely  
And you know 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  
Specially when you do the Continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For heaven rest us, I'm not asbestos  
And that's why I won't dance, why should I?  
I won't dance, how could I?  
I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
I know that music lead the way to romance  
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance  
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 me feet do things that they want to do  
You know what, you're so lovely, ring a ding-ding, you're lovely  
And you know 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  
Specially when you do the Continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For heaven rest us, I'm not asbestos  
And that's why I won't dance, I won't dance  
I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance  
Dance