

# The Lobster Quadrille

## Franz Ferdinand

"Will you walk a little faster?", said a whiting to a snail  
"There's a porpoise close behind us, treading on my tail"  
See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles all advance  
    They are waiting on the shingle  
Will you come and join the dance?  
    Will you, won't you, will you  
    Won't you, will you join the dance?  
    Will you, won't you, will you  
    Won't you, won't you join the dance?  
You can really have notion how delightful it will be  
When they take us up and throw us with the lobsters out to sea  
But the snail replied, "Too far, too far", and gave a look askance  
Said he thanked the whiting kindly but he would not join the dance  
    Would not, could not, would not  
    Could not, would not join the dance  
    Would not, could not, would not  
    Could not, could not join the dance  
"What matters it how far we go?", his scaly friend replied  
    "There is another shore you know upon the other side"  
    The further off from England, the nearer is to France  
Then turn not pale, beloved snail but come and join the dance  
    Will you, won't you, will you  
    Won't you, will you join the dance?  
    Will you, won't you, won't you  
    Will you, won't you join the dance?  
    Will you, won't you, will you  
    Won't you, won't you join the dance?  
    Will you, won't you, will you  
    Won't you, won't you join the dance?

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