

Shall We Dance?

Oscar Peterson

Drop that long face
Come on, have your fling
Why keep nursing the blues?
If you want this old world on a string
Put on your dancing shoes
Stop wasting time
Put on your dancing shoes
Watch your spirits climb Shall we dance, or keep on moping?
Shall we dance and walk on air?
Shall we give in to despair?
Or shall we dance with never a care?
Life is short, we're growing older
Don't you be an also-ran
You'd better dance, little lady
Dance, little man
Dance whenever you can

Songwriters

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