

A Fine Romance

Fred Astaire & Ginger Rogers

(from "Swing Time")GINGER:

A fine romance, with no kisses.

A fine romance, my friend, this is.

We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes.

But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes. A fine romance, you won't nestle.

A fine romance, you won't wrestle.

I've never mussed a crease in your blue serge pants.

I never had the chance.

This is a fine romance.

A fine romance, my good fellow.

You take romance. I'll take Jell-o.

You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic Ocean.

At least they flap their fins to express emotion. A fine romance, with no quarrels,

With no insults, and all the morals.

You're just as hard to land as the Ile de France.

I never get the chance.

This is a fine romance.FRED:

A fine romance, with no kisses.

A fine romance, my friend, this is.

True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has.

We don't have half the thrills that "The March of Time" has.

A fine romance, with no clinches.

A fine romance, with no pinches.

You never give the orchids I send a glance.

No, you like cactus plants.

This is a fine romance.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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