

# Danse With Me George

Ambrosia

Until I met you baby  
I only played with the band  
But when I play my polonaise now  
On my piano grand

I can't help but thinkin'  
Of our first one night stand  
When my precious hands were tinkling  
On my little Georgie Sand

Come on and danse with me George

The pants you're wearing mama  
And the cigar in your hand  
Sorta put me off at first  
I didn't understand

But now I love my vichy mama  
I adore you and  
I wouldn't ever leave you baby  
For another man

Come on and danse with me George

You know your lips can spout quotations  
But when your hips start their gyrations  
They can thaw Valley Forge  
Danse with me George

The memoirs of a mademoiselle  
Far ahead of her time  
Has left us all a legend  
That's never gonna die

To say your ways were novel  
Would be a lousy pun  
But of late I've been feelin' awful  
I want to have me some fun

So come on  
Put your pen aside baby  
Come on  
Your lips are driving me crazy

We could talk this out I'm sure  
If you would just shut your mouth  
So come on,  
So come on,  
da, da, da Danse with me George

Well your lips can spout quotations (Waltzin', minuet, mazurka)  
But when your hips start their gyrations (Doin' it 'till we're beserka)  
They could thaw Valley Forge  
Danse with me George

LE DANSE

The legend that you leave us Is never gonna die.....