

Simply a Waltz

Edith Piaf

There's a dance hall under my room
And I hear the music they play
Songs about love and romance
Songs for lovers to dance to
As I sit alone in my room
And I hear the orchestra play
Oh! I know I'd go insane
If it weren't for one little refrain

Simply a waltz that keeps going around and around
Like a merry-go-round
In the spring
With the music swaying
I start to dream
Till my heart is yearning to sing
Oh my love in your arms hold me tight
And we'll waltz round and round all the night

Sunday night there's always a dance
But so far I've never been asked

What is there for me to do
All alone with the music
I don't know, it may be by chance,
That they saved the waltz for the last
So I lay awake in bed
And I let the song run through my head

When they start playing the waltz that goes round and round
Like a merry-go-round
In the spring
With the music swaying
I start to dream
Till it no longer seems
Only a waltz that keeps turning and turning and turning
Till my heart is yearning to sing
Oh my love in your arms hold me tight
And we'll waltz away in my dreams all the night