

My Wife The Dancer

Engelbert Humperdinck

I met a girl who told me she's a dancer
A prettier girl I've never seen before
I went to the teather
To see her
What a shock when I opened up the door

She was dancing the bump, bump, bump-ba-di-bump
The audience was going wild
She looked at me, and threw me a kiss
As I came stumbling down the isle
With every bump, bump, bump-ba-di-bump
My heart started bumping too
Now every night you see me in the front row seats
Cheering with the rest of them, and stomping my feet
I knew I met a girl to make my life complete
With a bump, bump, bump-ba-di-bump

A-a-a-a-a-let it go!

[*whistles and laughs*]

Yeah yeah yeah yeeaah!

I took her home to meet mum and pap
They said she was the girl for me
The wished us both a happy life
And that's when I made this gal my wife
When I get home each nine after five
She's got that radio on
She starts moving all around the kitchen floor
The neighbours peaking in are screaming "More, more, more, more
!"
They asked if I sold tickets at my front door
To watch her dance that bump-ba-di-bump

Oh yeah!

To dance, dance, dance the bump-ba-di-bump, bump, bump

Ow!