You didn't grow up to be a ballerina
But you do a great song and dance
Mamma used to rock you with a concertina
To the tune of a rock n roll band

You were such a little lady
A pretty little baby
Had the look that could undo a full grown man
You didn't grow up to be a ballerina
But you do a great song and dance

You never went further than that first tondu
But your smile sure made em rave
I'll bet you made your mom and daddy proud of you
When that float drove by and you waved

You were everybody's dream
A cutie beauty queen
Destined for a life of romance
You didn't grow up to be a ballerina
But you do a great song and dance
Put on your tutu
Do a great song and dance
Oh yeah you do do
Do a great song and dance

Well you made the grades in every class at school It must've been your natural charm When it was hot outside you always could stay cool With that boy in your eye and the one in your arms

Never mind the arabesque
You do what you did best
Come on we're gonna give the girl a hand
Ah, you didn't grow up to be a ballerina
But you do a great song and dance
Put on your tutu
Do a great song and dance
Oh yeah you do do
Do a great song and dance