

# The Old Fashioned Way

Shirley Bassey

Dance in the old-fashioned way.  
Won't you stay in my arms?  
Just melt against my skin and let me feel your heart.  
Don't let the music win by dancing far apart.  
Come close where you belong, let's hear our secret song.

Dance in the old-fashioned way.  
Won't you stay in my arms and  
we'll discover heights we never knew before,  
if we just close our eyes and dance around the floor.  
That gay, old-fashioned way that makes me love you more.

Come closer, forget about the others.  
It's nice to be like this, cheek to cheek,  
in the old-fashioned way.  
It's funny, but, I have the feeling  
that we are dancing as our parents used to do.  
Well, maybe they weren't wrong: the world changes, love stays.

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