

Dublin Waltz

Monty Are I

Liquor burns my tongue
It stings to count to three and look to see a hand upon your waist
But he holds you like he should
Graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's kiss
Another round of ale, and I don't believe this

Movements of a demigod
We're caught in a waltz and I hope we dance forever
A dream from which we'll never part
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever baby

He whispers in your ear
From what I see it turns you on
Sends shivers down your back, like the violin runs
graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's touch
I can dance with my gloves on, I think this has gone far enough

Movements of a demigod
We're caught in a waltz and I hope we dance forever
A dream from which we'll never part
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever oh

Watch your steps and count to three (2x)

Stare across the room with careful scurting
Assess the situation
Proof is what I need, to show that I'm a man
I know just what I want, and have the liquid confidence to show
her what I've got
The man that never cared, that never bottled up and hid from all
the feelings that he had, and all the
things he never did
I stop my slurring speech and expect the best reply
"will you dance before the night ends, just one more time?"
Adrenaline, the confirmation, losing to the charm..In my arms

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A dream from which we'll never part
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever oh.