

# I Won't Dance

Peggy Lee

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, Madame, with you  
My heart won't let my feet do things that they should do

You know what? You're lovely  
You know what? You're so lovely  
And, oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance, you're charming and you're gentle  
'Specially when you do the Continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For, heaven rest us, I am not asbestos

And that's why  
I won't dance, why should I?  
I won't dance, how could I?  
I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, Madame, with you  
My heart won't let me feet do things that they want to do

You know what? You're lovely  
Ring-a-ding-ding, you're lovely  
And, oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance, you're charming and you're gentle  
'Specially when you do the Continental  
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And that's why  
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I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance