

# I Won't Dance

Susannah McCorkle

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

You know what? You're handsome  
So what? You're handsome  
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 we 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'm 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  
And if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance

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