

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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