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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 should do
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You know what, you're lovely
You know what, you're so lovely
And you know 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'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 lead the way to romance
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance