

Really Waltzing

Cliff Richard

Is...this...me here, really waltzing?
Is this me here, being so square?
Although I know this kind of mu-sic
Makes me sick and you sick
Still I'm aware...

Yeah, it's me here, really waltzing
To a Viennese one-two-three
And if you'll pardon me the simile
I'm a Romberg and Frim'l-y
How can this be me?

I've got zee urge to wear short leather trousers
And dance za vay Strauss-es made their mous-es

Give me some frau-ses dressed up in cute blouses
Helping their spouses tie bells on their cows-es

Oh...here I'm really waltzing
Though I shudder at the idea
And though I really should know better
Here am I in operetta
Really waltzing here

And...so...we're here, really waltzing
As we take our partners and bow
We say "a plague upon the houses of all the three Strausses"
But, all the same, we must kow-tow
To the rhythm, catchy rhythm
For the violins play and we've got to go with 'em
Yes, we're waltzing, really waltzing
Look at us, really waltzing...now!