

Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Glenn Miller

A country dance was being held in a garden
I felt a bump and heard an "Oh, beg your pardon!"
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams
All around a pugnosed dream

The music started and was I the perplexed one
I held my breath and said, "May I have the next one?"
In my frightened arms polka dots and moonbeams
Sparkled on a pugnosed dream

There were questions in the eyes of all the dancers
As we floated over the floor
There were questions but my heart knew all the answers
And perhaps a few things more...

Now in a cottage built of lilacs and laughter
I know the meaning of the words "ever after"
And I always see polka dots and moonbeams
When I kiss the pugnosed dream!