

## Waltz Darling

Malcolm McLaren

A sweet tuxedo girl you see  
Queen of ball society  
Fond of fun  
As fun as fond can be  
When it's on the strict Q.T.  
I'm not too young  
I'm not too old  
Not too timid  
Not too bold  
Just the kind you like to hold  
Just the kind for sport I'm told  
Hell's a poppin  
When I'm waltzing  
In my stockings  
Hell's a poppin in the whole wide world  
I'm a blushing bud of innocence  
Says Papa at a big expense  
Old maids say I have no sense  
Boys declare I'm just immense  
For my song I do conclude  
I want it strictly understood  
Though fond of fun, I'm never rude  
Though not too bad I'm not too good  
Never put your hands on a man except in dancing  
Whispering, giggling at the same time have no place  
In good society  
Don't think you can be rude to anyone and escape  
Wh, wh, whispering is always rude  
Don't hang on to anyone for support  
Don't stand or walk with your chest held in and  
Your hips forward in an imitation of a reverse letter S