Ambrosia, Danse With Me George

(pack - puerta - north - drummond)

Until I met you baby I only played with the band But when I play my polonaise now On my piano grand

I can't help but thinkin' Of our first one night stand When my precious hands were tinkling On my little georgie sand

Come on and danse with me george

The pants you're wearing mama And the cigar in your hand Sorta put me off at first I didn't understand

But now I love my vichy mama I adore you and I wouldn't ever leave you baby For another man

Come on and danse with me george

You know your lips can spout quotations But when your hips start their gyrations They can thaw valley forge Danse with me george

The memoirs of a mademoiselle Far ahead of her time Has left us all a legend That's never gonna die

To say your ways were novel Would be a lousy pun But of late I've been feelig awful I want to have me some fun

So come on
Put your pen aside baby
Come on
Your lips are driving me crazy

We could talk this out I'm sure If you would just shut your mouth So come on, So come on, Da, da, da danse with me george

Well your lips can spout quotations (waltzin', minuet, mazurka) But when your hips start their gyrations (doin' it 'till we're beserka) They could thaw valley forge Danse with me george

Le danse

The legend that you leave us is never gonna die.....