Mark Knopfler, Secondary Waltz

The school Christmas party is coming We ain't doing rugby no more McIntyre's teaching us waltzing Out on the gymnasium floor Out on the gymnasium floor

McIntyre's out of the Army You'll be slippered if you get it wrong McIntyre's din booms loud in the gym And we've only got our little shorts on We've only got our little shorts on

And it's one, two, three, two, two - we're all a disgrace McIntyre tore us apart And we danced with ourselves, when we'd all found a space Waltzing with fear in our hearts Waltzing with fear in our hearts.

Comes the day of the final maneuvers All of our heads are awhirl It's getting much closer to D-day This time we're gonna do it with girls This time we're gonna do it with girls

In the arena the ladies were waiting, A 12 year old partner to guide Some matches were fixed, the rest of us mixed And a fat girl got left at the side A fat girl got left at the side

And it's one, two, three, two, two - we're all a disgrace McIntyre tore us apart And we danced with ourselves, when we'd all found a space Waltzing with fear in our hearts Waltzing with fear in our hearts

When you come to my fights
And I'm under the lights
And you see that my footwork is false
Don't count me out, at the start of the bout
I'm just doing the Secondary Waltz
Doing the Secondary Waltz