

# The Waltz

Brian Wilson

Back at that high school cotillion  
Chances were one in a million  
She had that angora sweater  
How could I ever forget her?

She had a body you'd kill for  
You hoped that she'd take the pill for  
She up and said, "I'm a dancer  
Don't tell me you are a Cancer"

And some sez it's true  
It's all she can do  
Take her or leave her  
But let her get hold of you

I made my move to the floor  
One lonely night left in store  
I can still prove I am sure  
She is what loving is for

The girl is the pride of fandango  
The world takes my mind with a tango  
A star in the night lights Topanga  
Far from the lights of Tarzana

We dance for the chance  
Of romance boy, ain't it the truth?  
You take two steps forward  
Take one step right back to your youth  
So long ago you were a Romeo

Went back to my Alma Mater  
I asked to dance with her daughter  
She said if it's not a bother  
First dance is just for my father

Love can make this old world tremble  
Life is someone you resemble  
We dance and the mood starts to tumble  
We kiss and my heart starts to crumble