

# I Won't Dance

Ella Fitzgerald

[Ella]

Think of what you're losing by constantly refusing to dance with me  
You'd be the idol of France with me  
And yet you stand there and shake your foolish head dramatically  
While wait here so ecstatically  
You just look and say emphatically;

[Louis]

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, madam, with you  
My heart won't let my feet do things they should do

You know what, you're lovely  
And so what? You're still lovely  
And oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance you're charming and you're gentle  
Especially when you do the continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos

And that's why

I won't dance. Why should I?  
I won't dance. How could I?  
I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance

[Ella]

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, monsieur, with you  
My heart won't let my feet do things they should do

You know what, you're handsome  
And so what? You're handsome  
And oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance you're charming and you're gentle  
Especially when you do the continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos

And that's why

I won't dance. Why should I?  
I won't dance. How could I?  
I won't dance, merci beau coup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance

[Louis]

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I will not dance, madame, with you  
My heart won't let my feet do things they should do

You know what? You're kinda lovely

[Ella]  
And so what? I'm lovely

[Louis]  
But oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

[Ella]  
When you dance you're charming and you're gentle  
Especially when you do the continental

[Louis]  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For heaven rest us! I'm not asbestos, honey!

[Ella]  
And that's why  
I won't dance. Why should I?  
I won't dance. How could I?  
I won't dance, merci beau coup  
I know that music leads the way to romance  
So if I hold you in my arms, I won't dance