

Mama, Teach Me To Dance

Gorme, Eydie

Mama, teach me to dance, mama, teach me to dance
Think of all the fun you had when you and Dad would cut a rug
Then you'd kiss and you'd hug

Mama, show me the way, how to sway when they play
If I knew a step or two the same as you
I'd have a chance for romance at a dance

Suppose I meet somebody very sweet?
If he says Ooh, I would love to dance with you
What do I do?

Mama, teach me to dance, once I learn how to dance
You can leave the rest to me, and, never fear
You're gonna hear wedding bells, mama dear

La-la-la-la-la-la-la Mama, quiero bailar
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