

Fred Astaire Medley

Jiří Korn

Heaven; I'm in heaven.
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak.
And I seem to find the happiness I seek.
When we're out together, dancing, cheek to cheek.

A fine romance with no kisses.
A fine romance, my friend, this is.
You never give the orchids I send a glance!
No, you like cactus plants.
This is a fine romance

The way you wear your hat.
The way you sing off key.
The memory of all that;
No, no they can't take that away from me.
No, they can't take that away from me.

I wanna dance don't ask me
I wanna dance don't ask me
I wanna dance, madame, with you.
I know that music leads the way to romance.
And if I ask you to hold me in your arms;
I wanna dance.

I'm putting on my top hat,
tying up my tie,
brushing off my tails.
I'm doing up my shirt front,
putting in my shirt studs,
polishing my nails.

I'm stepping out, my dear, to breathe an atmosphere
that simply reeks of class.

And I'll trust that you'll excuse my dust,
when I step on the gas.

For I'll be there
putting on my top hat,
tying up my tie
Dancing through the night
Dancing through the night