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(andrew lloyd webber/don black/charles hart)
Michael:
I want to be the first man you remember,
I want to be the last man you forget.
I want to be the one you always turn to,
I want to be the one you won't regret.
May I be first to say to you look delightful?
May I be first to dance you round the floor?
The very first to see your face by moonlight?
The very first to walk you to your door?
Diana:
Well, young man, I'd be delighted!
There is nothing I owuld rather do!
What could be a sweeter memory
Than sharing my first dance with you?
Michael:
I want to be the first man you remember...
The very first to sweep me off my feet.
Michael:
I want to be the one you always turn to...
The first to make my young heart miss a beat.
Michael:
Seems the stars are far below us...
The moon has never felt so close before...
Our first dance will be forever
And may it lead to many more!
I want to be the first man you remember
The very first to sweep me off my feet.
Michael:
I want to be the one you always turn to...
The first to make your young heart miss a beat.
Diana:
The very first...
Both:
The very first...
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