

## Dublin Waltz

Monty Are I

Liquor burns my tongue  
It stings to count to three and look to see a hand upon your waist  
But he holds you like he should  
Graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's kiss  
Another round of ale, and I don't believe this

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and I hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part  
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever baby

He whispers in your ear  
From what I see it turns you on  
Sends shivers down your back, like the violin runs  
graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's touch  
I can dance with my gloves on, I think this has gone far enough

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and I hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part  
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever oh

Watch your steps and count to three (2x)

Stare across the room with careful scurtiny  
Assess the situation  
Proof is what I need, to show that I'm a man  
I know just what I want, and have the liquid confidence to show  
her what I've got  
The man that never care, that never bottled up and hid from all  
the feelings that he had, and all the  
things he never did  
I stop my slurring speech and expect the best reply  
"will you dance before the night ends, just one more time?"  
Adrenaline, the confirmation, losing to the charm..In my arms

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and I hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part  
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever oh.