The Wedding March

One dance whose steps I never could learn It's called the wedding march The grace that it takes, the grace you deserve, Require a lighter touch I know you love dancing. Oh, I know that you love dancing so much I know you love dancing.

Music's a wild thing with mischief to prove I can't adjust to the way that you move Music's a wild thing whatever the groove Some music isn't for dancing One dance whose steps I never could learn It's called the wedding march

The grace that it takes, the balance and poise, I still find a mystery I know you love dancing. So, I know that you'd hate dancing with me I know you love dancing. So, I know that you'd hate dancing with me

Queen