

# Don't Tempt Me

Richard Thompson

That gorilla you're dancing with  
May not have too long to live  
He's putting his hands in the wrong places  
It's time to rearrange his face  
He's gonna dance with me instead  
And I'm gonna tap dance on his head

Don't tempt me, don't tempt me, don't tempt me  
I'm half way out of my seat

He's got the looks, he's got the lolly  
Driving me clean off my trolley  
Doing the jitterbug, doing the jive  
Doing the shimmy, snakes alive  
That's not a dance, that's S E X  
Ban that couple, certificate X

Don't tempt me, don't tempt me, don't tempt me  
I'm half way out of my seat

Oh, I'm a patient man, but it's out of hand  
If there's one thing that I can't stand

Get your mittens off my gal  
Or you'll end up as mincemeat, pal  
I've got friends, mean sons  
They've got knives, chains, guns  
Gas grenades, knuckle-dusters  
Lazy Susans, blockbusters

Don't tempt me, don't tempt me, don't tempt me  
I'm half way out of my seat, oh

I'm sitting here calm as I can  
While you polish the floor with another man  
I'm not mad, I'm a cuddly toy  
Just keep me away from a laughing boy  
You say he's a relative, some hope  
If he's your uncle, I'm the Pope

Don't tempt me, don't tempt me, don't tempt me  
I'm half way out of my seat, oh