

Will You Dance, Charlie Boy

Richard Thompson

Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
Though the sequins are worn
And tattered and torn
And the seat is right out of your pants

Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
One more time, Charlie boy,
With your old pride and joy,
Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?

O you're still pretty fast on your feet
Yes you're still pretty fast on your feet
Though the years have gone by
And the tank's running dry
You're still pretty fast on your feet

Will you dance to the tune that they play
Will you dance to the tune that they play
Will you play the old game
Of fortune and fame
And grin as you sign your life away

Is there life in the old doggie yet
Is there life in the old doggie yet
Will you stand on your mark
On your hind legs and bark
Like somebody's dear little pet

Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
Will you be a good whore
For the people once more
Will you dance, Charlie boy, will you dance?
[x2]