

# I Won't Dance

Tony Bennett

I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, don't ask me  
I won't dance, Madame, with you  
My heart won't let my feet do things that they should do

You know what?, you're lovely  
And so what? I'm lovely  
And, oh, what you do to me  
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore  
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance, you're charming and you're gentle  
Especially when we do the Continental  
But this feeling isn't purely mental  
For, heaven rest us, we're not asbestos

And that's why I won't dance, why should I?  
I won't dance, how could I?  
I won't dance, merci beaucoup  
We know that music leads the way to romance,  
So if I hold you in my arms I won't dance

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