

Barry Manilow

"Come Dance With Me/come Fly With Me"

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Hey there cutes, put on your dancin' boots and come
dance with me,
Come dance with me, what an evening for some
terpsichore.
Pretty face, I know a swingin' place, come on dance
with me,
Romance with me on a crowded floor.
And while the rhythm swings, what lovely things I'll be
sayin',
For what is dancing but making love set to music,
playin'.
When the band begin to leave the stand and folks start
to roam,
As we wing home, cheek to cheek we'll be,
Come on, come on, come on, come on now
Come fly with me, let's fly let's fly away
If you can use, some exotic booze
There's a bar in far Bombay
Come fly with me, come fly, lets fly away
Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru
In lama land, there's a one man band
And he'll toot his flute for you
Come fly with me, lets take of in the blue
Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied
We'll just glide, starry eyed
Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near
You may here, angels cheer - cause were together
Weather wise it's such a lovely day
just say the words, and we'll beat the birds
Down to Acapulco Bay
It's perfect, for a flying honeymoon - they say
Come fly with me
come on ,come on,come dance with me
come on,come on,come fly
come on and dance with me

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