

Nat King Cole "Dance, Ballerina, Dance"

Visit "[Dance, Ballerina, Dance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(bob russell, carl sigman)

Dance, ballerina, dance
And do your pirouette in rhythm with your achin' heart.
Dance, ballerina, dance
You mustn't once forget a dancer has to dance the
part.

Whirl, ballerina, whirl
And just ignore the chair that's empty in the second
row.
This is your moment, girl,
Although he's not out there applauding as you steal the
show.

Once you said his love must wait it's turn
You wanted fame instead.
I guess that's your concern,
We live and learn.

And love is gone, ballerina, gone
So on with your career, you can't afford a backward
glance.
Dance on and on and on
A thousand people here have come to see the show
As 'round and 'round you go
So ballerina, dance
Dance, dance!

Whirl, ballerina!

Once you said his love must wait it's turn,
You wanted fame instead.
I guess that's your concern,
We live and learn.

And love is gone, ballerina, gone
So on with your career, you can't afford a backward
glance
Dance on and on and on
A thousand people here have come to see the show
As 'round and 'round you go

So ballerina, dance!

Dance!

Visit [Nat King Cole](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.