

McLaren Malcolm

"Waltz Darling"

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written by: Malcolm McLaren/David Lebolt

INTRODUCING LOURDES & PRETTY FATT

A sweet tuxedo girl you see

Queen of ball society

Fond of fun

As fun as fond can be

When it's on the strict Q.T.

I'm not too young

I'm not too old

Not too timid

Not too bold

Just the kind you like to hold

Just the kind for sport I'm told

Hell's a poppin

When I'm waltzing

In my stockings

Hell's a poppin in the whole wide world

I'm a blushing bud of innocence

Says Papa at a big expense

Old maids say I have no sense

Boys declare I'm just immense

For my song I do conclude

I want it strictly understood

Though fond of fun, I'm never rude

Though not too bad I'm not too good

Never put your hands on a man except in dancing

Whispering, giggling at the same time have no place

In good society

Don't think you can be rude to anyone and escape

Wh, wh, whispering is always rude

Don't hang on to anyone for support

Don't stand or walk with your chest held in and

Your hips forward in an imitation of a reverse letter S

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