

## Monty Are I "Dublin Waltz"

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Liquor burns my tongue  
It stings to count to three and look to see a hand upon  
your waist  
But he holds you like he should  
Graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's kiss  
Another round of ale, an I don't believe this

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part  
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever, baby

He whispers in your ear  
From what it seems it turns you on  
Sends shivers down your back, like the violin runs  
graceful, gliding, glimpse of a lover's touch  
I can dance with my gloves on, I think this has gone far  
enough

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part  
And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever, end  
Watch your steps and count to three

Stare across the room with careful scrutiny  
Assess the situation  
Proof is what I need, to show that I'm a man  
I know just what I want, and have the liquid confidence  
to show her what I've got  
The man that never care, that never bottled up and hid  
from all the feelings that he had, and all the  
things he never did  
I stop my slurring speech and expect the best reply  
"Will you dance before the night ends, just one more  
time?"  
Adrenaline, the confirmation, losing to the charm..In  
my arms, In My arms

Movements of a demigod  
We're caught in a waltz and hope we dance forever  
A dream from which we'll never part

And awake from your arms, I'd never, ever, ever, end

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