

Ambrosia "Dance With Me George"

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(Pack - Puerta - North - Drummond)

Until I met you baby

I only played with the band

But when I play my polonaise now

On my piano grand

I can't help but thinkin'

Of our first one night stand

When my precious hands were tinkling

On my little Georgie Sand

Come on and danse with me George

The pants you're wearing mama

And the cigar in your hand

Sorta put me off at first

I didn't understand

But now I love my vichy mama

I adore you and

I wouldn't ever leave you baby

For another man

Come on and danse with me George

You know your lips can spout quotations

But when your hips start their gyrations

They can thaw Valley Forge

Danse with me George

The memoirs of a mademoiselle

Far ahead of her time

Has left us all a legend

That's never gonna die

To say your ways were novel

Would be a lousy pun

But of late I've been feelig awful

I want to have me some fun

So come on

Put your pen aside baby

Come on

Your lips are driving me crazy

We could talk this out I'm sure

If you would just shut your mouth

So come on,

So come on,

da, da, da Danse with me george

Well your lips can spout quotations (Waltzin', minuet,
mazurka)

But when your hips start their gyrations (Doin' it 'till
we're beserka)
They could thaw Valley Forge
Danse with me George

LE DANSE

The legend that you leave us Is never gonna die.....

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