Berlin Irving

"Herman Let's Dance That Beautiful Waltz (24 Sep 19"

Visit "Herman Let's Dance That Beautiful Waltz (24 Sep 19" on MotoLyrics.com

[1st verse:]

Miss Lena Kraussmeyer with hair red as fire Last Saturday went to a ball There stood Mister Herman, a sweet little German The best that was dressed in the hall The music played dances like ragtime and lanciers But no one would go on the floor So quickly the band played a waltz that was grand A waltz that made sweet Lena roar

[chorus:]

Herman let's dance to the tune of that beautiful waltz Now listen you German, I'm talking to you I'll do something dear you don't want me to do So come on take a chance and I'll know that your love isn't false

A feeling that's healing comes stealing while spieling That beautiful, beautiful waltz

[2nd verse:] I heard that a coon who heard Mendelssohn's tune

Kissed the first man she saw, if it's true That very same feeling I feel on me stealing And Herman I'm looking at you So close both your eyes, make believe you ain't wise Only pucker your lips into place Think of five hundred meld or a sweet Anna Held While I kiss the hole in your face

Visit <u>Berlin Irving</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.