

# Arab Strap, Don't Ask Me To Dance

You know I've felt like this before,  
I know you have felt it too,  
But maybe I don't want to dance,  
Cos I've not had as much as you.

Our lives did not begin,  
The very moment that we met.  
I don't want to hold your hand,  
There is so much that I'll forget.

You're no angel from above,  
You're the last girl I will love.

And maybe I'm not very vocal,  
Cos I've used it once before,  
And the more they were repeated,  
The more they were ignored.

But the ears my whispers fell on,  
They weren't deaf, they were bang on,  
Cause they knew I didn't mean it.  
I just wanted to hang on.

But the world has changed, and how!  
And I know I mean it.  
So let's toast the last romance,  
But just don't ask me to dance.