

Brian Wilson, The Waltz

Back at that high school cotillion
Chances were one in a million
She had that angora sweater
How could I ever forget her?

She had a body you'd kill for
You hoped that she'd take the pill for
She up and said I'm a dancer
Don't tell me, you are a Cancer

And some sez it's true
It's all she can do
Take her or leave her
But let her get hold of you

I made my move to the floor
One lonely night left in store
I can still prove I am sure
She is what loving is for

The girl is the pride of fandango
The world takes my mind with a tango

A star in the night lights Topanga
Far from the lights of Tarzana

We dance for the chance of romance boy,
Ain't it the truth
You take two steps forward
Take one step right back to your youth
So long ago you were a Romeo

Went back to my Alma Mater
I asked to dance with her daughter
She said if it's not a bother
First dance is just for my father

Love can make this old world tremble
Life is someone you resemble

We dance and the mood starts to tumble
We kiss and my heart starts to crumble