Chris De Burgh, The Ecstacy Of Flight

In the ballroom of romance, there's a rock band playing,
People swaying to the beat, swaying in the heat,
In the corner over there by the door is a local casanova,
Yelling for another double scotch, "hey, steady on the rocks!"
And when the girl walked in, a complete unknown,
There was mass confusion, this beauty was alone,
And then the room began to shimmer,
Every heart was beating fast,
Every man who had to win her,
Was moving fast, they said
I'm ready, I'm ready for romance,
I'm ready for romance is here at last;
In the ballroom of romance, there's a young man waiting,
Standing looking over at the scene, it could be you or me,
Every eye in the room was watching as she walked over to him,
Whispered "do you want to come with me, I'm heading for the beach,"
In her BMW 635, going smooth at ninety, feeling good to be alive,
And then the moon began to shimmer,
Hey the sea was roaring in,
Just one kiss and then his heart,
Began to sing, he said
I'm ready, I'm ready for romance,
I'm ready for romance is here at last;
Hey the moon began to shimmer,
And the sea was roaring in,
The last thing I remember,
Was her kiss, I said
I'm ready, I'm ready for romance,
I'm ready, I'm ready for romance,
I said I'm ready, I'm ready for romance,
I'm ready for romance is here at last!
In the ballroom of romance,
In the ballroom of romance,
In the ballroom of romance,
In the ballroom of romance,
I'm ready!
Life goes on, same old song,
Life goes on, and love grows strong...