

Perry Como, My Lady Loves To Dance

My lady loves to dance, my lady loves to sing
My lady has the sparkle of a diamond ring!
When purple shadows fall and silver moonlight beams
My lady loves to dance in my dreams!

She loves a carousel, a roll-y coaster ride
A party or a picnic by the ocean-side!
An' like a laughin' brook that dances in the sun
My lady has a barrel of fun!

Life is a gay-thing, play-thing, hip-o-ray-thing,
Not a worry, not a care!
If there's a trombone a-tootin', a flute'r a-flootin'

Sure as shootin' we'll be there! (We'll be there!)

My lady loves to dance, my lady loves to sing
A Schottische, a Polka or a Highland Fling!!
An' when we kiss goodnight, the moment we're apart
My lady loves to dance, lady loves to sing,
Sing and dance in my heart!

< instrumental break >
< repeat last three verses >

Words and Music by Sammy Gallop
and Milton DeLugg