

# Pete Townshend, Begin The Beguine

When they begin the beguine  
It brings back the sound of music so tender  
It brings back a night of tropical splendor  
It brings back a memory ever green

I'm with you once more under the stars  
And down by the shore an orchestra's playing  
And even the palms seem to be swaying  
When they begin the beguine

To live it again is past all endeavor  
Except when that tune clutches my heart  
And there we are, swearing to love forever  
And promising never, never to part

What moments divine, what rapture serene  
The clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted  
And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted  
I know but too well what they mean

So don't let them begin the beguine  
Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember  
Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember  
When they begin the beguine

O yes, let them begin the beguine, make them play  
Till the stars that were there before return above you  
Till you whisper to me once more: "Darling, I love you!"  
And we suddenly know what heaven we're in  
When they begin the beguine  
When they begin the beguine