

Charlie Landsborough, Irish Waltz

I'm slow on my feet, and I'm lacking in grace,
And no one could ever look more out of place,
Than me on a dance floor with egg on my face,
Dancing an Irish waltz.

I looked up and couldn't believe what I saw,
The kind of face I'd only dreamed of before,
So I swallowed my pride, and I took to the floor,
As the band played an Irish waltz.

One two three went my heart, and we smiled as we swayed,
And the band sweetly played,
My legs felt like lead, there were stars in my head,
When we danced an Irish waltz.
I was clumsy and dark foot, and so ill at ease,
Blood rushed to my head while the strength left my knees,
But the moment that stole on my memories,
Is when we danced an Irish waltz?

One two three went my heart, and we smiled as we swayed,
And the band sweetly played,
My legs felt like lead, there were stars in my head,
When we danced an Irish waltz.

Oh we've been together for years since that night,
My two left feet still can't quite get it right,
Our children look on, and they laugh with delight,
When we danced an Irish waltz.

One two three went my heart, and we smiled as we swayed,
And the band sweetly played,
My legs felt like lead, there were stars in my head,
When we danced an Irish waltz.

We danced an Irish waltz.