

# Fred Astaire, A Fine Romance

(from "Swing Time")

GINGER:

A fine romance, with no kisses.  
A fine romance, my friend, this is.  
We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes.  
But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes.

A fine romance, you won't nestle.  
A fine romance, you won't wrestle.  
I've never mussed a crease in your blue serge pants.  
I never had the chance.  
This is a fine romance.

A fine romance, my good fellow.  
You take romance. I'll take Jell-o.  
You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic Ocean.  
At least they flap their fins to express emotion.

A fine romance, with no quarrels,  
With no insults, and all the morals.  
You're just as hard to land as the Ile de France.  
I never get the chance.  
This is a fine romance.

FRED:

A fine romance, with no kisses.  
A fine romance, my friend, this is.  
True love should have the thrills that a healthy crime has.  
We don't have half the thrills that "The March of Time" has.

A fine romance, with no clinches.  
A fine romance, with no pinches.  
You never give the orchids I send a glance.  
No, you like cactus plants.  
This is a fine romance.