

Fred Astaire, I Can't Be Bothered Now

(from "Damsel in Distress")

Bad news, go way.
Call round, some day,
In March or May.
I can't be bothered now.

My bonds & shares
May fall downstairs.
Who cares, who cares?
I'm dancing, and I can't be bothered now.

I'm up among the stars,
On earthly things I frown,
I'm throwing off the bars that held me down.

I'll pay the piper when times get riper.
Just now, I shan't,
Because you see,
I'm dancing and I can't be bothered now.