

# Fred Astaire, The Continental

(from "The Gay Divorcee")

GINGER:

Beautiful music...

Dangerous rhythm...

It's something daring, The Continental,  
A way of dancing that's really ultra new.  
It's very subtle, The Continental,  
Because it does what you want it to do.

It has a passion, The Continental,  
An invitation to moonlight and romance.  
It's quite the fashion, The Continental,  
Because you tell of your love while you dance.

Your lips whisper so tenderly.  
Her eyes answer your song.  
Two bodies swaying, The Continental,  
And you are saying just what you're dreaming of.  
So keep on dancing, The Continental,  
For it's a song of romance and of love.

You kiss while you're dancing.  
(FRED: (spoken) That's not a bad idea.)  
The Continental, hmmmmm. It's continental.  
You sing while you're dancing.  
Your voice is gentle and sentimental.

You stroll together arm in arm.  
You nonchalantly glide along with grace and charm.  
You will find while you're dancing  
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul,  
A certain rhythm that you can't control,  
And you will do The Continental all the time.

ERIC RHODES:

Beautiful music...

Dangerous rhythm...

It's something daring, The Continental,  
A way of dancing that's really ultra-new.  
It's very subtle, The Continental,  
Because it does what you want it to do.

It has a passion, The Continental,  
An invitation to moonlight and romance.  
It's quite the fashion, The Continental,  
Because you tell of your love while you dance.

Your lips whisper so tenderly.  
Her eyes answer your song!  
Two bodies swaying, The Continental,  
And you are saying just what you're thinking of.  
So keep on dancing, The Continental,  
For it's a song of romance and of love.

You kiss while you're dancing.  
The Continental, Continental.  
You sing while you're dancing.  
Your voice is gentle, so sentimental.  
You know before this dance is through  
That you're in love with she and she's in love with you.  
You'll find while you're dancing  
here's a rhythm in your heart and soul,

A certain rhythm that you can't control,  
And you will do The Continental all the time.

LILLIAN MILES:

Dukes and lords of noble station  
Love the new sophistication of The Continental.  
In a Belgian hall room,  
In a Monte Carlo ballroom, you will see The Continental.  
In the Paris bistros crowded with Apache,  
You will see The Continental in the best French fashion.  
Spain and Italy, Transylvania,  
Norway, Sweden and Rumania do The Continental.  
On the dike of Zuider Zee,  
The wooden shoes have found the key to Continental.

It's like a fever.  
It's like a plague.  
It's swept all Europe  
From Moscow to The Hague.

You kiss while you're dancing.  
The Continental, the rhythm is driving you wild.  
The Continental, a meter that isn't so mild.

You sing while you're dancing.  
His voice is gentle. It thrills you, the touch of his hand.  
The Continental, a meter that you understand.

You'll know before this dance is through  
That you're in love with her and she's in love with you.  
You'll find while you're dancing  
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul,  
A certain rhythm that you can't control,  
The Continental. Continental. Continental!