

Harry Connick Jr., Change Partners

Must you dance every dance
With the same fortunate man
You have danced with him since the music began
Why don't you change partners and dance with me

Must you stand quite so close
With your lips touching his face
Can't you see I'm longing to be in his place
Why don't you change partners and dance with me

Ask him to sit this one out
And while you're alone
I'll tell the waiter to tell him
He's wanted on the telephone

You've been locked in his arms
Ever since heaven knows when
Why don't you change partners and then
You may never want to change partners again