

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, I Won't Dance With You

I don't want to walk onto the floor
See I am happy with my back against the wall
I know you're asking me to dance but you will leave me wanting more
Attention to the details and you'll score

You're too good too people pleasure
I don't cramp your freedom

This is your forte
Alright
I can't party
Tonight
pleasure I won't dance with you
Ooh
Catch your reflection in me
My intervention
No need
Pleasure I won't dance with you

I know it's better for you to dance alone
Then you can wallow in praise until the cows come home
I want to teach you how good it is to share
Wow the crowds together if you dare

You like to show your tricks to plenty
I want a partner who'll make me heady

You need to make me your queen
Upstage me?
Obscene
Pleasure I won't dance with you

Fella tell me can you be my perfect man?
(Yes I can oh yes I can)
Can you calm your ego down?
(Yes I will to turn you round)
Do you want me as your date?
(Come with me and celebrate)
Dancing
(Asking)
Asking
(Dancing)
This will be your last chance

If you are on your best behaviour
I can be the one to save you

This is your forte alright
I can party tonight
I will dance with you
We show the movers desire
us united on fire
When I dance with you
When you have made me your queen
Embrace me complete I will dance with you