[click link above for sound file]



I CAN'T GET THE OLD MAN TO DANCE!

It was not long ago
When a lass and her beau
Could be seen tripping gaily
Across the dance floor
A quadrille, a gavotte
Something stately or hot
Maybe Charleston or tango
Or so many more

But alas nowadays as in so many ways
There's confusion and questions
We must clarify:
Is it true, is it false
Men don't know how to waltz
Leaving ladies who do
In a large quandarye?

(chorus)
Come on Nora, get up
Sure the night's nearly done
Have to step it while I have the chance
Tho' I beg and I shout
And I threaten and pout
I just can't get the old man to dance!

Now when we were first wed
It could never be said
He was shy about taking
His bride in his arms
But the longer our life
As husband and wife
The easier for him
To resist all my charms!

I CAN'T GET THE OLD MAN TO DANCE!

When he comes to a dance
In his best coat and pants
He's not all that bad looking
In spite of his years
But his feet, once of gold,
Are now gouty and old
- So he says as he sits there
Surrounded by beers!

(chorus, last time)
Come on Nora, get up
Sure the night's nearly done
Have to step it while i have the chance
Tho' I beg and I shout
And I threaten and pout
I just can't get the old man to
... One two three one two ...
I can't get the old man to dance!

© B.Black