

Dancing at the Belvedere

I been out walkin' in the pouring rain
This night is like a ball and chain
It's strange...what can happen to you
This life is just a tune on the fiddle
A big doughnut with a hole in the middle
My whole world's startin' to turn picasso blue
Because...

Chorus

*My baby's lost her dancing shoes
She says her dancin' days are through
Some say that I'm just getting old
But I still got this story to be told
About my baby's dancin' shoes*

I remember when the music played
My baby used to dance the night away
It was a backbeat ballet
All the ladies liked to cast a spell
In the ballroom of the Belvedere Hotel
All the pretty little Mademoiselles
But...

Chorus

Time ... well that's a bird of prey
It swoops down and carries you far away
Forever and a day
I don't care, it's all the same
As long as I can listen to some Etta James
And go dancin' with my baby down at the Belvedere Hotel

Chorus

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