When Francis Dances With Me

"Say, Bo, dis is de real goods fer a laugh"

Yours, Kate O'Connor.

Tempo di Valse

Katie O'Connor from Tenth Avenue, Was dancing with Francis her beau,
Katie say's sometimes I'm lone-some and blue, And some-times my head starts to ache,
And after they fin-ished a Lounge Lizard and said Will you dance with me 'fore you go?
And some-times my corns pop or I catch a cold, I feel like my back wants to break,
But Kate said if I'm gon-na dance There's only one guess and a chance,
And if I should fall on my ear, The pain sure would soon dis-a-pear?

CHORUS

"When Francis dances with me, Hully Gee! I'm as gay as can be,

He takes me to dances, Cause that's what I love, I fits in his arms like a
When we start in waltzing with Heaven I flirt, He steps on my toes but they
motor-man's glove,
don't seem to hoist. Oh, the Bow'dry, the Bow'dry. We don't go there an-y-

more,

He wears a Tux-edo, and Gee, how it fits. He looks like the
His hair shines like diamonds, he combs it with fat. He wears a "Palm

head-wait-er up at the Ritz. And I wears a skoot that's got thoi-ly-eight
Beach and a brown doi-by hat, Now you knows a guy can't look better than

slits. When Francis dances with me! When me"

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