Lyric by
I. JAY FAGGEN

SLOW POKE
Novelty Slow Fox Trot Song

Music by
JOE GOLD

Voice

My beau is my delight,
We practice and rehearse,
Each day he's getting worse,

But one thing makes us fight, and I'm worried;
His dancing's like a curse and I know it;

He won't learn how to dance,
Won't even take a chance,
At every small affair,
He clings right to his chair,

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When music starts to play, That's when I have to say,
He's like a car I've got, Just two speeds, slow and stop.

REFRAIN

Slow poke, come on and dance with me, you Slow poke, just try it once and see, it's
no joke to stand there like a tree, you Slow poke. A pretty

tune so full of romance, Should make most everyone.
want to dance, Come on and make it snappy! Get up and watch the other people show pep, You react ing old and fee ble, Don't fret, it's really very simple to step; I'd rather be both hungry and broke, Then have them say I'm just a slow poke.