

No Kinda Dancer

Intro: D Bm G A, D Bm G A G D

D **Bm**
The first of the month Brings back the notion
G **A**
Of a big round white dance hall and a cool summer night
D **Bm**
Red cherry faces set black shoes in motion
G **A**
To the oom pa pa rhythm of a German delight

Chorus:

Bm **A**
And I tried hard to tell you I was no kinda dancer
Bm **G**
'Took my hand to prove I was wrong
D **Bm**
You guided me gently Though I thought I could never
G **A** **G** **D**
We were dancing together at the end of the song

A taught little bald man
Like a German war hero
With buxom matrons to a quick John Paul Jones
Drapes of crepe paper
A ball made of mirror
Cast shiny reflections on a brass slide trombone

Chorus

A man was still dancing
With his phantom partner
Though the band had quit playing
At the evening's end
And it made me feel lucky that I had a partner
to teach me the dance steps
And come back again

Chorus x2