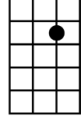
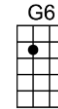
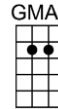
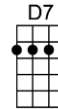
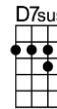
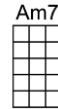
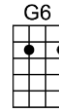
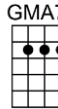
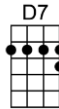
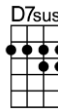


SING F#

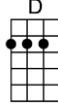
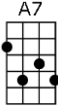
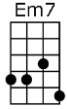


# I WOULD LIKE TO DANCE - Janis Ian

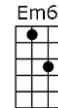
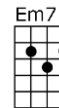
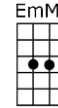
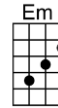
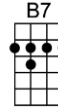
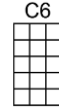
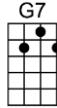
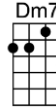
4/4 1...2...123



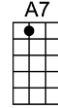
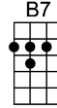
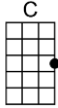
Look at me I would like to dance, but I haven't the clothes for ro-mance



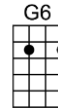
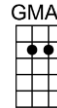
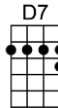
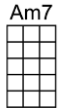
So, I'll stay with the boys in the band



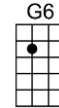
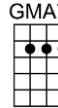
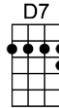
I would like to be cool, like the ladies who drool as they ad-vance



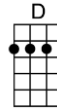
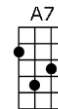
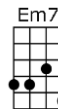
But I can't get my feet to go where I lead with my toes



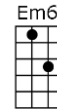
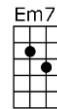
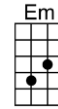
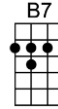
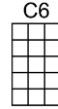
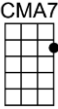
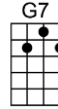
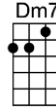
At the debutante's ball every-body does all they can do to en-hance



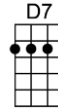
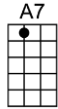
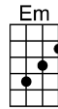
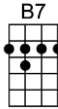
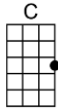
Every corset in town in a gown made specially in France



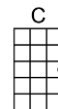
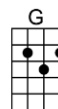
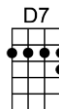
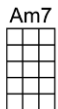
And the men here can tell at a glance



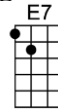
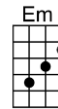
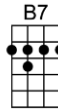
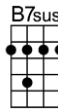
I would like to main-tain, but it sure seems a shame to sit on my hands



And I only got into the swim by the seat of my pants

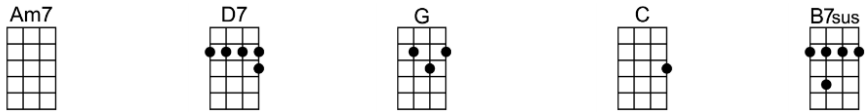


Not another woman in the world, who could make a living

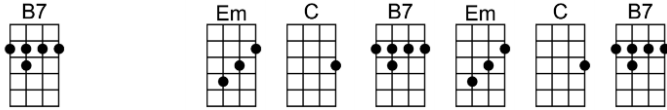


Pitching the light fandango, dancing on the streets of the city

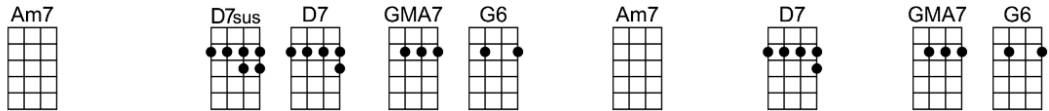
**p.2. I Would Like To Dance**



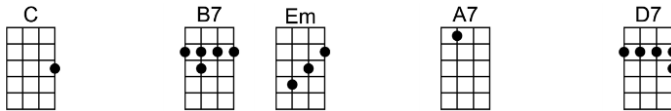
**Look at me, playing freelance at the ball, catch my entrance to the hall**



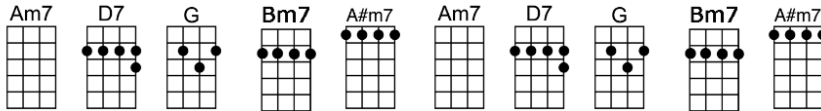
**Far from the gilded lily**



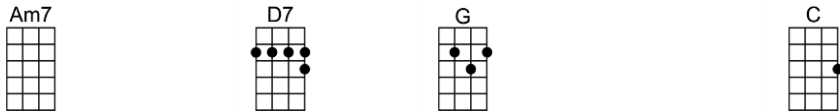
**Look at me would you like to dance? I've a book illus-trating the stance**



**And I can't get my head to go where I lead with my toes.**



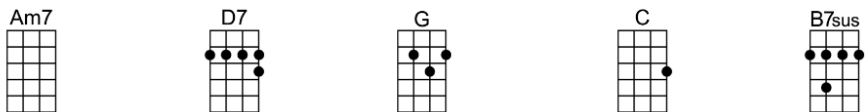
**I feel so - lo.....**



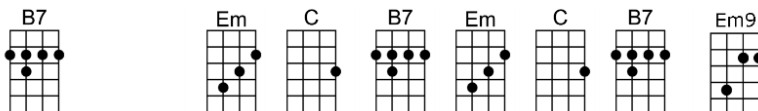
**Not another woman in the world, who could make a living**



**Pitching the light fandango, dancing on the streets of the city**



**Look at me, playing freelance at the ball, catch my entrance to the hall**



**Far from the gilded lily**

# I WOULD LIKE TO DANCE-Janis Ian

4/4 1...2...123

Am7 D7sus D7 GMA7 G6 Am7 D7sus D7 GMA7 G6  
Look at me I would like to dance, but I haven't the clothes for ro-mance  
Em7 A7 D

So I'll stay with the boys in the band

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6 B7 Em EmMA7 Em7 Em6  
I would like to be cool, like the ladies who drool as they ad-vance  
C B7 Em A7 D7

But I can't get my feet to go where I lead with my toes

Am7 D7 GMA7 G6  
At the debutante's ball every-body does all they can do to en-hance  
Am7 D7 GMA7 G6

Every corset in town in a gown made specially in France

Em7 A7 D  
And the men here can tell at a glance

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6 B7 Em EmMA7 Em7 Em6  
I would like to main-tain, but it sure seems a shame to sit on my hands  
C B7 Em A7 D7

And I only got into the swim by the seat of my pants

Am7 D7 G C  
Not another woman in the world, who could make a living  
B7sus B7 Em E7  
Pitching the light fandango, dancing on the streets of the city  
Am7 D7 G C B7sus  
Look at me, playing freelance at the ball, catch my entrance to the hall  
B7 Em C B7 Em C B7  
Far from the gilded lily

Am7 D7sus D7 GMA7 G6 Am7 D7 GMA7 G6  
Look at me would you like to dance? I've a book illus-trating the stance  
C B7 Em A7 D7

And I can't get my head to go where I lead with my toes.

Am7 D7 G Bm7 A#m7 Am7 D7 G Bm7 A#m7  
I feel so - lo.....

Am7 D7 G C  
Not another woman in the world, who could make a living  
B7sus B7 Em E7  
Pitching the light fandango, dancing on the streets of the city  
Am7 D7 G C B7sus  
Look at me, playing freelance at the ball, catch my entrance to the hall  
B7 Em C B7 Em C B7 Em9  
Far from the gilded lily