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 romance

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

I would like to be cool, like the ladies who drool as they advance

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

At the debutante's ball everybody does all they can do to enhance

Every corset in town in a gown made specially in France

And the men here can tell at a glance

I would like to maintain, 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 romance
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 advance
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 everybody does all they can do to enhance
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 maintain, 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 illustrating 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