

WHEN FRANCIS DANCES WITH ME

Words by
BENNY RYAN

Music by
VIOLINSKY

Moderate waltz time

“When Fran-cis Danc-es With Me, Hul-ly Gee, I’m as gay as can
be, He takes me to danc-es ‘cause that’s what I love, I fit in his
arms like a mo-ter-man’s glove, Oh, the Bow-ry the Bow
Bla, bla, bla, bla, bla, bla,
‘ry, we don’t go there an-y more, He wears a Tux-e-do and
bla.
Gee, how it fits, He looks like the Head-wait-er up at the Ritz, and I wears a
like a wait-er
gown that’s got twen-ty-eight slits, When Fran-cis Danc-es With Me.’ When Me.’
Hul-ly Gee