

Darkmoon Don't Dance

G C G D
Once there was a Darkmoon Lad, brave and proud and strong
G C G D
And when enemies would stand 'fore him, they wouldn't stand for long
G C G D
Ladies all would go for him, and ask him for a turn
G C G D G
But he just stood immobile, and said, there's somethin' you gotta learn:

Chorus: (Spoken:) Darkmoon- don't dance!
(Sung) Don't sing, don't sew, don't prance
We ain't no fancy-pants
And Darkmoon doesn't dance!

Many tried to change him, they'd go round in a ring
A galliard or a hole-in-the-wall, (One tried a highland fling!)
"You'd better get the picture, boy, or you'll never be a peer!"
or, "You must, if you'd be noble!", or, "If you do, you'll get a beer!"
(But he said,)

(Chorus)

A very sexy lady who danced belly dance and such
Danced around the fire and said, "I like you, very much"
And then she touched his...elbow...and then she touched...his knee...
And speaking very breathless, said, "Why don't you...dance...with me?"
(And he said,)

(Chorus)

Then she whispered in his ear, and we saw his face go red
And we wondered what the message was, the lovely lady said
Cause then his feet began to move, it seemed he'd crossed a line
And all the rest of the evening, he was dancin' mighty fine!
(Although he'd said,)

(Chorus)

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