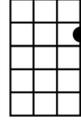
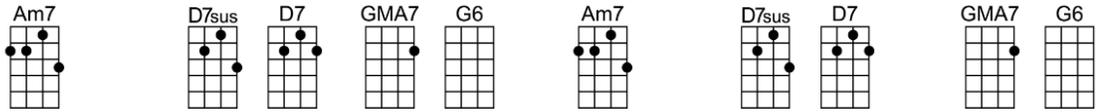


SING F#

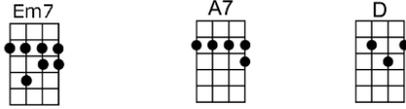


I WOULD LIKE TO DANCE(BAR)-Janis Ian

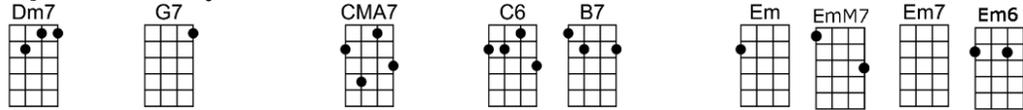
4/4 1...2...123



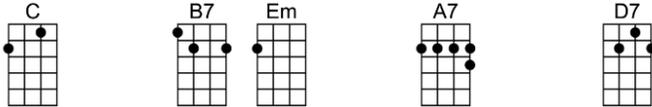
Look at me I would like to dance, but I haven't the clothes for ro-mance



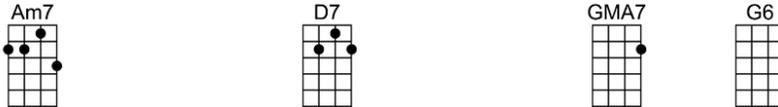
So, I'll stay with the boys in the band



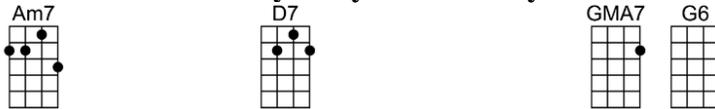
I would like to be cool, like the ladies who drool as they ad-vance



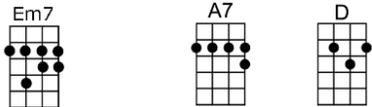
But I can't get my feet to go where I lead with my toes



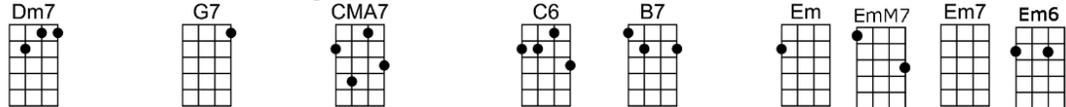
At the debutante's ball every-body does all they can do to en-hance



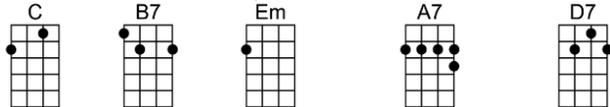
Every corset in town in a gown made specially in France



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

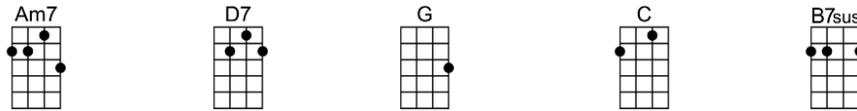


Not another woman in the world, who could make a living

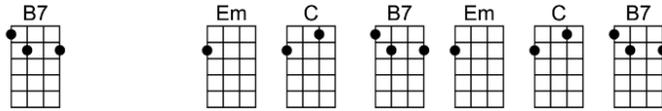


Pitching the light fandango, dancing on the streets of the city

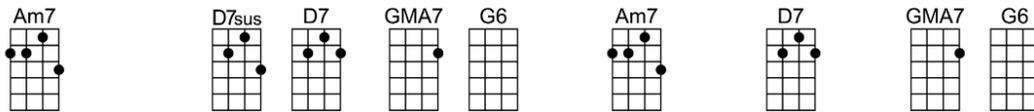
p.2. I Would Like To Dance



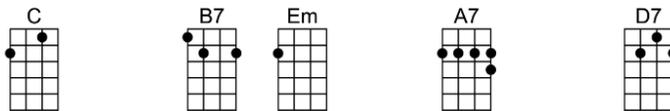
Look at me, playing freelance at the ball, catch my entrance to the hall



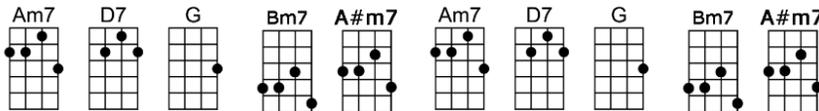
Far from the gilded lily



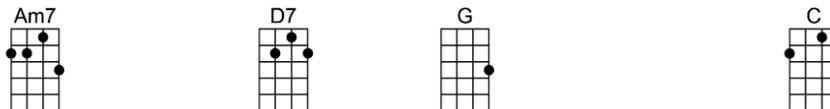
Look at me would you like to dance? I've a book illus-trating the stance



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



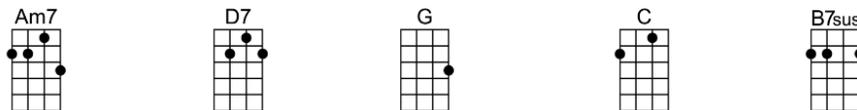
I feel so - lo.....



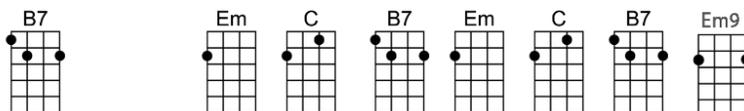
Not another woman in the world, who could make a living



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