

# A Gentleman's Excuse Me

## Fish

[Instrumental 25 secs]Do you still keep paper flowers  
In the bottom-drawer with your belgian lace  
Taking them out every year  
To watch the colours fade awayDo you still believe in fairy tales  
In battlements of shining castles  
Safe from the dragons  
That lie beneath the hillAre you still a Russian princess  
Rescued by a gipsy-dancer  
To anyone who'll listen  
Is that a story you still tellYou live a life of fantasy  
Your diary romantic fiction  
Can't you see it's hard for me  
Can you see what I'm trying to say  
It's a gentleman's excuse me  
So I'll take one step to the side  
Can you get it inside your head  
I'm tired of dancingFor every one step forward  
I'm taking two steps back  
Can you get it inside your head  
I'm tired of dancing[Instrumental 21 secs]I know you still like old-fashioned waltzes  
Your reflection in the mirror that you flirt with  
As you glide across the floor  
But if I told you, the music's over  
Would you want to hear  
That your dance card, is empty  
That there's no-one really there  
Do you still believe in Santa Claus  
There's a millionaire looking for your front door  
With the key to a life  
That you'd never understandAnd all I have to offer  
Is the love I have, it's freely given  
You'll see it's value  
When you see what I'm trying to sayIt's a gentleman's excuse me  
So I'll take one step to the side  
Can you get it inside your head  
I'm tired of dancingFor every one step forward  
I'm taking two steps back  
Can you get it inside your head  
That for this one step forward  
There's no turning back  
Can you get in inside your head

I'm tired of dancing We're Finished Dancing

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>