

Words and music
by Andy Gaus

I Can't Dance Too Good

Tango $\text{♩} = 68$

mf

I can't dance too good, I can't do the fun - ky chick-en. You would faint - ly

mf

Am6 B7 E A7 B7 E^(#11)

sick-en If I e - ven try. ——— Can't cor - ral my feet,

F^{#7} Am6 B7

Can't do noth - in' with 'em, Can't du - pli - cate the rhy - thm Of quick - er folk than

tango

E B7^{b9} E bossa nova^(#11)

I. ——— When the band strikes up Their o - rig - i - nals and

f

F# Am6 B7

cov - ers, I sense the mu - sic is for oth - ers, But nev - er - more for

dim. *mf*

E A7 B7 E(#11)

me. ——— Though I hear it play, Still it has no power to

Sva

dreamy Muzak
pp

F#7 Am6 B7

move me, And time will not im - prove me: I'll al - ways be this

(Sva), *loc/bco*

mf

E A7 B7 E(#11) F#7

way.

f awkward

box-step waltz
Am6

B7

boxy (clusters)

E B7 E(#11) soft shoe
Of - ten nights I dream That I'm deb - o - nair and

(splat) mp

F#7 Am6
grace - ful, Eve - ry move - ment is suc - cess - ful,

B7 E A7 B7
So el - e - gant and free. And I win first

E^(#11) F^{#7}

prize, But as the med-al is a - ward-ed, I wake up bro - ken -

f *piu p*

Am6 B7 E A7 B7 E^(#11)

heart-ed To Klutz-o-ram-a Me. I can't dance too

mp *f*

F^{#7} *molto rit.* Am6 C9

good, Can't do the funk-y chick-en, Can't du - pli - cate the rhy - thm Of quick - er folk than

mp *colla voce*

Am6 E

I.