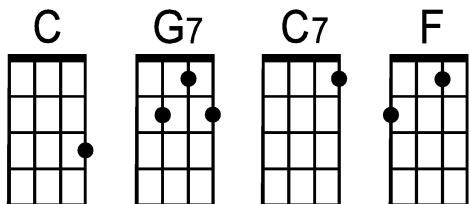


# Save The Last Dance For Me

by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman (1960)



You can dance— ev'ry dance with the guy who gives you— the eye

Let him hold you tight—

You can smile— ev'ry smile for the man who held your— hand

'Neath the pale moon-light—

**Chorus:** But don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

So darling— save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

Oh I know— that the music is fine like sparkling— wine

Go and have your— fun—

Laugh and sing— but while we're a—part

Don't give your— heart— to any—one—

**Chorus:** But don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

So darling— save the last— dance for me—

**Bridge:** Um— Baby don't you know I love you— so—

Can't you feel it when we touch?

I will never never let you— go—

'cause I love you oh so much

You can dance— go and carry— on, till the night is—

Gone and it's time to go—

If he asks— if you're all a—lone can he take you— home

You must tell him— no—

**Chorus:** 'Cause don't for—get who's taking you home—

And in whose arms you're gon-na be—

So darling— save the last— dance for me— Ummmmm

**Outro:** Save— the last— dance for me— Ummm-mmmm

Save— the last— dance for me—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2 - 8/6/19)