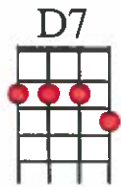
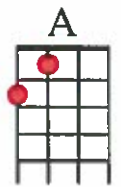
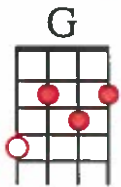
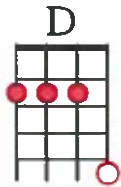


# SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman  
(It was rumored that they were helped by a very young Phil Spector)



**THE DRIFTERS**  
1960



You can dance... every dance with the <sup>D</sup>guy <sup>A</sup>gal who gives you the eye  
 Let <sup>A</sup>him <sup>D</sup>her hold you tight  
 You can smile... every smile for the <sup>D</sup>man <sup>G</sup>girl who held your hand  
 'Neath the pale moonlight  
 But don't forget who's taking you home  
 And in whose arms you're 'gonna be  
 So darling, Save the last dance for me  
 Oh I know... that the music's fine, like sparkling wine  
 Go and have your fun  
 Laugh and sing... but while we're apart  
 Don't give your heart to anyone  
 But don't forget who's taking you home  
 And in whose arms you're 'gonna be  
 So darling, Save the last dance for me  
 (D) Baby don't you know I love you so  
 Can't you feel it when we touch  
 I will never never let you go  
 I love you oh so much  
 You can dance... go and carry on 'til the night is gone  
 and it's time to go  
 If <sup>A</sup>he <sup>D</sup>she asks... if you're all alone, can <sup>A</sup>he <sup>D</sup>she take you home?  
 You must tell <sup>D</sup>him <sup>G</sup>her no  
 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home  
 And in whose arms you're 'gonna be  
 So darling, Save the last dance for me  
 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home  
 And in whose arms you're 'gonna be  
 So darling, Save the last dance for me  
 Save the last dance for me  
 Mmmm, Save the last dance for me