Dear lady!!..

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Dear Lady Twist
Gary U.S. Bonds
Dear Lady Twist: Gary (US) Bonds.
#9 on LEGRANDE Records in 1962.
INTRO:
Get up a-from your chair..(x4)
(SPOKEN AD LIB:) (By Bonds with INTRO in background.)
Darling, may I have the pleasure of having this next
Twist with you?
(FEMALE REPLY:) But I don t know how to Twist.
(BONDS:) You don t know how to Twist? Well, let me tell you!
#1.
D
Well, now, there s a new dance that s known as the Twist..
it s really not new, it s somethin you've missed.
But there s a new dance, that s known as the Twist.
It s really not new, it s somethin you ve missed.
Dear lady!!..
CHORUS:
(Get up a-from your chair.) Dear, dear lady...
(Get up a-from your chair.)
Well, now, cause doctors agree, so I ve been told..
do the Twist an you ll never grow old.
#2.
                              G
Well, one night I happened to go to a dance..believin
I d find me some romance.
And this old lady I happened to see .. I said, come on, baby,
do the Twist with me.
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CHORUS:
(Get up a-from your chair.) Awww, dear lady..
(Get up a-from your chair.)
Well, now, cause doctors agree, so I ve been told..
do the Twist an you ll never grow old.
(INTERLUDE:SAX:) D G A D (x2)
(BACKGROUND:) (Get up from your chair.)
(BONDS: (Baby, yeah..C mon, pretty baby..Get up an do
the Twist now..yes, oh, yes!)
#3.
                                     G
D
Well, I said, I d love to dance from now until dawn.
She said, crazy, baby, but I m almost gone.
I said, now the rhythm is getting real sweet..
but this is no time to slow up your feet.
Dear lady!!..
CHORUS:
(Get up a-from your chair.) dear, dear lady...
(Get up a-from your chair.)
Well, now, cause doctors agree, so I ve been told..
do the Twist an you ll never grow old.
OUTRO:
You gotta do the Twist!..yeah, petty baby!
(Get up a-from your chair.)
You gotta do the Twist!..Get up, c mon, an get up!
(Get up a-from your chair.)
Get up, pretty baby!..Come on! Come on!
(Get up a-from your chair.)
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D
Get up an do the Twist!..Do the Twist now, baby!
D G
(Get up a-from your chair.)
D
Get up, dear lady, yeah!..Come, come on!..Dear lady!(Fade.)
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A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.