

Sway

Words & Music by Norman Gimbel, Pablo Beltran Ruiz

When ma-rim-ba rhy-thms start to play, dance with me, make me sway.

Like a la-zy o-cean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more.

Like a flo-wer ben-ding in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease;

when we dance you have a way with me stay with me, sway with me.

All the dan-cers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will see on-ly you,

on-ly you have that ma-gic tech-nique: When we sway I go week!

I can hear the sound of vi-o-lins long be-fore it be-gins

Make me thrill as on-ly you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

All the dan-cers may be on the floor, dear, but my eyes will see on-ly you,

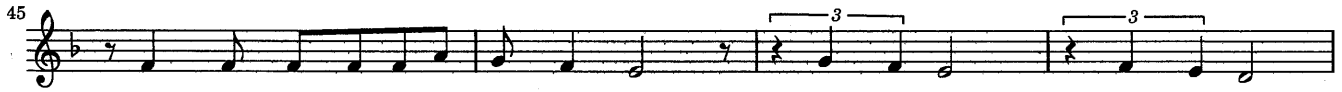
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