Dancing By Robin Lipinski

Went dancing with Fred Astaire last night,
The whole rat pack was there.
Dom Deloise was at his best, while president Kennedy and Monroe
Were doing what they tried to hide from the rest.

It was all going very well, The music, The spell, Until I took lead, Really let loose with my feet.

Suddenly silence,
Everyone had that deathly look,
That bastard snuck up on me againAbe LincolnA most horrible dancer to be killed again,
And again,
And again,

By that John Wilkes Booth.

The End