DANCE WITH MY FATHER

Words by LUTHER Vandross
and RICHARD MARX
Music by LUTHER Vandross

Moderately slow

Back when I was a child,
before life removed all the innocence.

My father would lift me high
and dance with my mother.
To Coda  

Gm  

Another walk... another dance... with him. I'd play a song that would never end.

Gm  

How I'd love... love, love... to dance with my father again.

F  

When I and my mother would dis...
a-gree,
to get my way I would run Km from her to him.

He'd make me laugh just to comfort me, yeah, yeah,
them finally make me do

just what my ma-ma said.
Later that night when I was

a-sleep,
he left a dollar under my sheet.
Never dreamed.
that he would be gone from me.

Sometimes I'd listen outside her door.

and I'd hear how my mother cried for him.

I pray for her even more than me.

I pray for her even more.
than me.

know I'm praying for much too much but could you send back the only man she loved? I know you don't do it usually but dear Lord
she's dying to dance with my father

again.

Every night I fall asleep and

this is all I ever dream.

Fmaj9  Gsus4  G

Am9  Dm7  Fm6

C  G/B

Fmaj9  Dm11  Gsus4  G  C