

They Dance

Golden Earring

Down in the Latin quarter, down on dead end street
Down in the basement brother that's where I'm bound to be
Trading payday weekly for a welfare check
My baby's cryin' crazy ain't seen nothing yet
Own a cardboard shelter with a classic view on Rio
Sellin' cigarettes to the tourists down below
Girl's a sixteen year old carnival queen
Too poor to strike a match, if you know what I mean
If you know what I mean
But they dance to that voodoo rhythm
Oh, they can't do without it
They dance it's such an old tradition that your soul belongs
Your soul belongs to music they dance
Not too far from the ghetto
Life has a different feel, food has a different flavor
Boot tap a different beat, Doberman will be watchin'
Your every single move
You know, you can't trust a stranger
Baby, oh ain't that the truth, ain't that the truth now
They dance to that voodoo rhythm
Oh, they can't do without it
They dance it's such an old tradition that your soul belongs
Your soul belongs to music
They dance to that voodoo rhythm
Oh, they can't do without it
They dance it's such an old tradition
Their souls belongs, their soul belongs to music
That's why they dance!
They dance to that voodoo rhythm
Oh, they can't live without it
But they dance it's such an old tradition
Their soul belongs, their soul belongs to music
That's why you dance!

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