

# Tango Till Theyâ€™re Sore

[Madeleine Peyroux](#)

Well ya play that Tarantella  
All the hounds they start to roar  
And the boys all go to hell  
Then the Cubans hit the floor  
They climb along the pipeline  
They tango till they're sore  
They take apart their nightmares  
And they leave them by the door. Let me fall out of the window  
With confetti in my hair  
Deal out jacks or better  
On a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets  
But I lie about my past  
So send me off to bed forever more. Make sure they play my theme song  
I guess daisies will have to do  
Just get me to New Orleans  
And paint shadows on the pews  
Cut the skin on that pig  
Kick the drum and let me down  
Put my clarinet beneath your bed  
Till I get back in town. Let me fall out of the window  
With confetti in my hair  
Deal out jacks or better  
On a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets  
But I lie about my past  
So send me off to bed forever more. Yes, she'll be all in calico  
The color of a doll  
Wave the flag on cadillac day  
Hang a skillet on the wall  
Cut me a switch or hold you breath  
Till the sun goes down  
Write my name on the hood  
Send me off to another town. Let me fall out of the window  
With confetti in my hair  
Deal out jacks or better  
On a blanket by the stairs  
I'll tell you all my secrets  
But I lie about my past

So send me off to bed forever more.  
So send me off to bed forever more.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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