The Tenth World

Joni Mitchell

Baila mi rumba

Batela, goza why mira mama

Baila, mira mama

Batela, goza, mira eh

Rumbando bello es que yo voy

Bailala bailala

Bailala baila baila

Eh eh mama

[?????]

Baila baila my rumbo[?]

Ele eh ele eh

Bailala bailala baila

Din din baragadin dan dan [this is onomatopoeia]

Baila baila baila

Venezolano en Nueva York

En California why en todos lados

Te la traigo

Para que vos...para que gozes gozes cosa buena

Gozes con todo el mundo

El africano why todo el mundo

Bailala

Bailala

Bailala

Bailala

Bailala

Gringos!

Izquierdo! Izquierdo! Vamos, oye!

[onomatopoeic sounds, interjections, sighs, whistling, bits of dialogue among the musicians that sound like instructions or encouragement to keep on playing and dancing]

Me voy

[More chanting and onomatopoeia]

[Translation:]

Dance to my rumba

Beat it [maybe a drum?], enjoy, look mama [maybe meaning "look at me and learn the steps."]

Dance, look mama

Beat it, enjoy, look

Dancing the rumba beautifully. That's how I go.

Hey hey mama

Dance to it, dance

Dance

Dance this way [This a tentative translation, the expression I hear is actually unidiomatic]

Dance to it, dance

A Venezuelan in New York [maybe referring to himself]

In California and everywhere

I bring it to you [the rumba]

So that you will enjoy a good thing

Enjoy it with the rest of the world

With the African and the rest of the world

Dance to it

Gringos! [This is funny. "Gringo" is a pejorative way that some South Americans have to refer to Anglo-Saxons. It's clear that some Americans are actually dancing to the music in the studio and receiving instructions from the singer, including this veiled semi-insult. Was Joni there too?]

Left! Left! [maybe meaning use your left foot now]

I say, Come on!

I'm going now! [Or it could also be I'm "coming"!]

Songwriters

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