

If a tall one doesn't see no one else will
If the song won't agree to do the same
When we lived in cave were we all ill
Did we answer to that name and we came
Come on with me and do the Cha Cha
This is the story of a man who wonders what gives
He's a dream animal formed by habit
There's nothing here to trust
the order by which his life lives
Because he's curious he waits until he's had it
Cha Cha
It's always called religious drive and it fools me
Is there anything of mine hidden here
Judge how dangerous I am when you catch me
It makes no difference to the end, the end is near
Cha Cha