

## Russian Ballerina

## Chinawoman

It takes ten years just to get  
Your stinking leg up  
Then five more to make it  
Not look like shit

Soviet children form a crowd  
Sized and tested  
Who will be a star

Hero of passion of whom they'll say  
She took her final breath in grand plie

O! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

You were a swan  
But now you're swimming in the Carribean

O! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

Nobody knows how you can live without the love of your  
life

Everybody's asking me  
Where is Mary?  
I don't see her at the theatre  
Or the parties

That's right, because  
She's carving bamboo  
Far from the artistic millieu

Never thought she'd live without  
Allegiance to a life of art

Oh! My mother! Russian ballerina!

You were a swan but now you're swimming in the  
Carribean

Oh! My mother! Russian ballerina!

Nobody knows how you can live without the love of your  
life

La la la, la la la la la (4x)

Life changes  
One day its eggshells and bread  
Married to an intellect  
The next you drive a corvette

Things change  
You live your life for the stage  
Til your kidney floats away  
Thrown in a car accident

A time for art  
A time for living  
Sometimes the two can be conflicting

And mama I'll meet you at Caribana  
Together we're the highest form of art

Oh! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

You were a swan but now you're swimming in the  
Caribbean

Oh! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

Nobody knows how you can live without the love of your  
life

Oh! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

Too bad your priouettes now look almost as bad as mine

Oh! My mother!  
Russian Ballerina!

Who needs that bullshit we can drink at the casino all  
night

(Everybody now!)

La la la, la la la la la (6x)