

## 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 flavour  
Boot tap a different beat  
Doberman's will be watchin'  
Your every single move  
You know you can't trust a stranger  
Baby, oh ain't that the truth  
Oh, 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  
Your soul belongs, your soul belongs to music  
That's why you dance