

The Soul of Carmen Miranda

John Cale

Since the soul of carmen miranda had captured the mind of man
Dismissed with her generation for the price of a can-can
Consigned to the sideshows of history, with the patronized orph
ans of film
She seeded the bait and offered the faint hope of chance to inn
ocent men
In love with the trance of her dances
And abandoned by them
And abandoned by them

She called in the boys
She remembered their names, and the sorry condition they came i
n
The dances were soiled, they spun and recoiled
From the master tapdancer inside them, beside them

The soul of carmen miranda had captured the mind of man
Dismissed with her generation for the price of a can-can
The soul of carmen miranda for the price of a can-can
The soul of carmen miranda for the price of a can-can