

# 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