

Ieva's Polka

Korpiklaani

I heard the polka rhytm next door
and it set my soles on fire.
Ieva's mom she watched her daughter,
but Ieva turned out a liar.
No matter what her mother says
as it's time to dance around.

Ieva she wore a smile on her face
as people wished her luck for the day.
Everybody had worked up a sweat
and the violin kept on moaning late.
No matter whether it's boiling or not
as it's time to dance around.

Ieva's mom she slipped away
inter her chamber to sing a psalm
while Ieva and the lad next door
they had trouble keeping clam.
No matter what the old hag says
as it's time to screw around.

After the music the fun began.
That's when the pal he messed around.
But at home Ieva's mom picked up a fight
and Ieva she cried her eyes out.
No matter what the old lady says
as it's time to dance around.

I told Ieva's mom to keep it down,
"I ain't gonna beat you up, indeed"
"You had better head for your chamber
and I'll leave you in peace."
No matter how gentle I am
as it's time to dance around.

I'm gonna be a hard one to trap.
I ain't gonna be a sitting duck.
You travel to the east and to the west,
but Ieva and I won't be out of luck.
No matter whether I might be coy
as it's time to dance around.