

Last Tango In London

Mud

Living in the morning, loving in the evening,
Dance in the midnight sun.
Get up in the morning; better get a feeling,
Gotta get the footwork done.

Dance with your mamma; dance with your papa,
Dance with your only son.
Hanging on your footsteps, living with your upsets,
Burn in the midnight sun.
Ah, come on burn.

Tango, tango, where did the man go,
He was gonna take you some.
Tango, tango, where did the man go.
Tango's got him on the run.

Caught by a fooler, me a little leaver,
Never thought we'd need to run.
I'm no deceiver, tango believer,
Doing what must be done.
Ah, come on burn.

I'm no deceiver,
Tango believer,
Doing what must be done.