

Funky Dance

No Angels

Now, let me tell you a story about an era
Of groovy music an crazy hair
Of lovely dresses, pajama parties and
Car races for a fun affair
The radios blasting Elvis,
While driving Cadillac, Cadillac
Straight to the drive in movies
'Cause later we will take you back
To do the funky dance

Dab, doo waa dab, dab, dab doo waa dab
Dab doo waa dab, da
Do it, do it
Dab boo waa, dab, dab doo waa waa
Do the funky dance!!!

Ah, ah, ah
At daytime to your beehive
Then watch the Super Bowl, Goal
At nightttime go out dancin'
And move your body to the Rock' n' roll
So do the funky dance
Dab doo waa dab

The lovers in the moonlight
Like soft-ice in the sun, sun, sun, sun
When time is you know it
The love has just begun
Well, do the funky dance
I lost my heart, over you
I never imagined, this could be true
Now I'm here, on my own,
And I try not to cry
The tears keep on falling
And I ask myself why, why?
Dab doo waa dab