

Song For Belly Dancer

Perry Como

My youth was spent in the Orient
Where they never taught me to waltz
You'd be surprised when I exercised
It was never done to a waltz!
It was done like this...
But never to a waltz!

In ancient Siam, women like I am
Indoors or on the street...
No woman... dances with her feet!
Egyptian, Persian, only one version
No other stands a chance,
Feet are for walking,
Not for dance!

To an oriental fiddle,
You can see them shake their middle,
The feet don't mean a thing
Middles are all they swing!

Even an egyptian mummy
Wiggles her tummy
Wiggles it so and so
That is the only dance I know!

You don't need an Arthur Murray
Just a fringe that's on the sully
Will satisfy your needs
Dancing between the beads!

Everybody shake your torso
Sexy but more so,
Shake it, come on, let's go...
Let's do the only dance I know!