Oh, Charlie, don't dance dance Your head's in a whirl In a blind romance Oh Charlie, look away look away Do you believe what the good doctor says

Now there's rumors in the city that the banks might close Close for a long holiday And the papers are full of a new meltdown Hold your breath, for the winds are all change

Oh, no, Charlie dance dance Oh, go, Charlie dance dance Oh, Charlie dance dance

The minister says, put your hands on your head
Try and breath through your nose
Flat on the floor, bum in the air
Let's all do the death throes
Don't drink the milk, but the water is fine
The cows got caught in the rain
Charlie, believe what the government says
They don't moo anymore, but I'm sure they're not dead
Don't chew anymore, but I'm sure they're not dead

Oh, go Charlie dance dance Oh, no Charlie dance dance