

If a tall one doesn't see no one else will  
If the song won't agree to do the same  
When we lived in cave were we all ill  
Did we answer to that name and we came  
Come on with me and do the Cha Cha  
This is the story of a man who wonders what gives  
He's a dream animal formed by habit  
There's nothing here to trust  
the order by which his life lives  
Because he's curious he waits until he's had it  
Cha Cha  
It's always called religious drive and it fools me  
Is there anything of mine hidden here  
Judge how dangerous I am when you catch me  
It makes no difference to the end, the end is near  
Cha Cha