

Cvalda

Björk

Clatter, crash, clack!
Racket, bang, thump!
Rattle, clang, crack, thud, whack, bam!

It's music!
Now dance!

Listen, Cvalda
You're the dancer
You've got the sparkle in your eyes
Look at me, entrancer!

Clatter, crash, clack!
Racket, bang, thump!
Rattle, clang, crack, thud, whack, bam!

The clatter-machines
They greet you and say:
"We tap out a rhythm and sweep you away!
A clatter-machine
What a magical sound!
A room full of noises
That spins you around

Darling Selma
Look who's dancing
Faster than a shooting star!
Cvalda's here!
Cvalda sings

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It spins us around
It spins us around
It spins us around