

Bohemia

M People

The one-eyed tattoo artist
Arrives at a sushi sunset.
Walks right on over to my spot
Say`s listen girl one hot sec.
Mmm java jive man alive
Gotta keep on climbing `til I get real high
Poets in my head, Prada on my feet
This ain`t your average tourist, know what I mean.

Global salsa.
Love and laughter.
Gonna have to
Get on down to Bohemia.
Global salsa.
Love and laughter.
Gonna hafta
Take you down to Bohemia.

I walk into the Boneyard
An Angel looks up to me
Says get up off your island
Or you ain`t in my movie.
Mmm charcoal black, blood on the tracks
I hitched a ride on a love train, I ain`t comin` back
I walk through streets of fire, no shoes on my feet.
A walk on the wildside, know what I mean.

Global salsa.
Love and laughter.
Gonna have to
Get on down to Bohemia.
Global salsa.
Love and laughter.
Morning after
Another night in Bohemia