

## 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 surray  
Will satisfy your needs  
Dancing between the beads!

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