

La Samba

Right Said Fred

I ran down the strand cos I know that the band
Had intentions to over come her
The error they made was the song that they played
Her love is to samba not rumba
The rumba you see it will make your heart weak
Like la samba a spell you're under
With the stars in our eyes and our eyes on the prize
Our hearts full of lightning and thunder

I think we could boast that we samba'd the most
Until we could samba no more
I think we can boast that we were the toast
Tonight on that samba floor

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Samba
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Rumba

Those nights without sleep and those weeks upon weeks
Of miles of chiffon and sequins
We stood hand in hand while the judges they planned
Deciding is this where the dream ends
The numbers were called you could hear the hearts fall
The couple from slough they grew sadder
The winners were named and the cup was engraved
We're crowned king and queen of la samba

Cos I think we could boast that we samba'd the most
Until we could samba no more
I think we can boast that we were the toast
Tonight on that samba floor

We ran down the strand with cup in our hands
Before the band's final number
The moment they played I knew we were made
Her love is to samba not rumba

I think we could boast that we samba'd the most
Until we could samba no more
I think we can boast that we were the toast
Tonight on that samba floor

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Samba
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Rumba
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Lambada
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Watusi yeah