Last chance, a last chance for love Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight Woh, I need you by me, beside me, to guide me To hold me, to scold me, cause when I'm bad I'm so so bad It's the last dance, the last dance It's the last dance, the last dance It's the last dance, the last dance tonight Last dance, a last dance for love Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight Woh, I need you by me, beside me, to guide me To hold me, to scold me, cause when I'm bad I'm so so bad It's the last dance, the last dance It's the last dance, the last dance It's the last dance, the last dance tonight

Do the Hustle
Bring it down, let me hear some gringos!

Someone found the letter you wrote me on the radio
And it said exactly how you been
It must have fallen out of a hole in your old brown overcoat
It never said your name but I knew who they meant
Woh, I was so surprised and shocked and I wondered too
If by chance you heard it for yourself
I never told a soul just how I've been feeling over you
But they said it really loud, they said it on the air
On the radio, woh, on the radio, woh
On the radio