

Arno, Brussels

Let's sing this song for Linda, Mustapha,
Jean-Pierre, Fatima, Michel and Paul
The brain of God, les flamands
Et les wallons
You, and me, and Mr Nobody
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
The city's open as an old whore
Where it's expensive to be poor
Petit pays avec un grand esprit
Where they speak no language at all
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
Brussels, sel,
Elle est belle, elle
She's a lady
A dirty beauty
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
L'union fait la force
Après nous les mouches
L'oignon fait la force
Vive les moules
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
And raw mussels
Dancing in the streets of Belgium
Brussels, where they eat sprouts
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Dancing in the streets of Belgium
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Dancing in the streets of Belgium
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