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 Apres 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 And raw mussels Dancing in the streets of Belgium

Brussels, where they eat sprouts

Dancing in the streets of Belgium Brussels, where they eat sprouts

And raw mussels

And raw mussels