

# Bjork, Cvalda

Clatter, crash, clack!  
Racket, bang, thump!  
Rattle, clang, crack, thud, whack, bam!

It's music! - Now dance!

Listen, Cvalda  
You're the dancer  
You've got the sparkle in your eyes  
Look at me, entrancer!

Clatter, crash, clack...

The clatter-machines  
They greet you and say:  
"We tap out a rhythm and sweep you away!"

A clatter-machine  
What a magical sound  
A room full of noises  
That spins you around...

Darling Selma  
Look who's dancing  
Faster than a shooting star!  
Cvalda's here!  
Cvalda sings...

Clatter, crash, clack...

The clatter-machines  
They greet you, and say:  
"We tap out a rhythm and sweep you away!"

A clatter-machine!  
What a magical sound!  
A room full of noises  
That spins us around  
It spins us around  
It spins us around  
It spins us around...