

# Moulin Rouge, Roxanne

(spoken) We have a dance!  
In the brothels of Buenos Aires  
Tells the story  
Of the prostitute  
And the man  
Who fell in love...  
with her.  
First there is desire  
Then... passion!  
Then... suspicion!  
Jealousy! Anger! Betrayal!  
Where love is for the highest bidder,  
There can be no trust.  
Without trust,  
There is no love!  
Jealousy.  
Yes, jealousy...  
Will drive you... will drive you... will drive you... mad!  
Roxanne  
You don't have to put on that red light  
Walk the streets for money  
You don't care if it's wrong or if it is right  
Roxanne  
You don't have to wear that dress tonight  
Roxanne  
You don't have to sell your body to the night  
His eyes upon your face  
His hand upon your hand  
His lips caress your skin  
It's more than I can stand  
(Roxanne)  
Why does my heart cry?  
(Roxanne)  
Feelings I can't fight  
You're free to leave me, but just don't deceive me  
And please believe me when I say I love you  
Yo que te quiero tanto, qu voy a hacer  
Me dejaste, me dejaste  
En un tango  
El alma se me fue  
Se me fue el corazon  
Ya no tengo ganas de vivir  
Porque no te puedo convencer  
Que no te vendas Roxanne  
(Roxanne)  
Why does my heart cry?  
(Roxanne)  
Feelings I can't fight  
(Roxanne)  
You don't have to put on that red light  
Roxanne  
(Roxanne)  
(Roxanne)