

# The Messenger, Latina Heat

Let's take things in our own hands and dance the night away.

Dance the night away.

As I saw you walking down the street

I knew, I knew that you'd be with me.

As I saw you walking down the street.

I knew, I knew that you'd be with me.

When real lovers meet you can tell by the way in their body heat  
and the motions on the dance floor.

Accordions playing.

Tambourines making ourselves dance to this beat  
of your Latina heat.

Now that we've found love,

let's give it a shot, yeah.

What do we got to lose?

Only fate will choose.

Only fate will choose.

What do we got to lose?

Unless it's up to you,

let's take things in our own hands and dance the night away.

As I saw you walking down the street

I knew, I knew

She va-va-vooms her way through everything and she's only seventeen.

Only seventeen.

Sometimes to believe is just to open your eyes.

So won't you open mine.

Now that we've found love let's give it a shot, yeah.

What do we got to lose?

Only fate will choose.

Only fate will choose.

What do we got to lose?

Unless it's up to you,

let's take things in our own hand and dance the night away.

When real lovers meet for the first time

you can tell by the body heat and the motions on the dance floor.

What do we got to lose?

Only fate will choose.

Only fate will choose.

What do we got to lose?

Unless it's up to you.

Let's take things in our own hands and dance the night away.

Dance the night away.