

# Bruce Hornsby, The Tango King

B. R. Hornsby

Parking lot's full, the crowd's here  
All to see and hear the food and beverage seer.  
Bumpin' time, everyone side to side,  
Left allemand, and do-pah-so time

Here she comes, coming round the bend,  
Been to the bathroom and going back again.  
Fix the hair - baby, powder that shine,  
Just to give a good cold shoulder next time.

Been around town and we're going again,  
"Hallelujah" when you get to the end.  
Summer's come now, don't you feel the sting?  
All goin' down, looking for the Tango King.

Look at Pete, he's a lounge hand  
All want to stand in where he stands:  
Spin that girl 'neath the colored ball,  
Fancy plaid man's the envy of all.

Been around town and we're going again,  
"Hallelujah" when you get to the end.  
Summer's come now, don't you feel the sting?  
All goin' down, looking for the Tango King.

All the sounds, and the truth is found  
with a drink in hand.  
Kings of Lounge, and button-downs  
are coming back again, coming back again.

Been around town and we're going again,  
"Hallelujah" when you get to the end.  
Walk on cut glass, wouldn't feel a thing.  
All goin' down, looking for the Tango King.

Been around town and we're going again,  
"Hallelujah" when you get to the end.  
Summer's come now, don't you feel the sting?  
All goin' down, looking for the Tango King.