Cabaret Noir, Ding Dong Dang Charleston

Last night i fell
Ding dong dang
In a red glass of vine
I mean a glass
Of red vine
And i saw double
It was hard yeah
Ding dong dang
Try to walk walk straight
Somebody swore
That saw me
Trying to fly away

What did i do Mondie' Je suis perdu

A cabaret,
Ding dong dang
Style cotton club
With nonchalance
I felt like
Josephine baker
Crazy-hazy
Lazy "crazy-blue

Drinking champagne Ding dong dang Smoking cigarettes I had the chance To ding dong dang Meet Mr the man

After a quick
Enchant
My name don't forget
Drink after drink
Mr man and i
Were cheek to cheek

Under a voluble sky
Mr man by my side
Today i sing the blues
I think that last night i feel
In a red glass of wine
I mean a glass of red wine
But i'm not so sure

Crazy-hazy
I ding ding dong dang
Sophisticated lady
Chic and lazy
So drunk and blue
Drunk and blue