

# Carly Simon, The Last Samba

The last samba  
The last samba is playing  
Don't waste me it seems to be saying  
For soon this crescent moon will fade  
Becoming only broken shell  
And half remembered tunes

So take me then  
Here on this sand in the midst of these stars  
Swaying in thrall to the fading guitars  
Lost on the beach in this trance

They're playing the last samba  
Shall we dance?

And half remembered tunes

So take me then  
Here on this sand in the midst of these stars  
Swaying in thrall to the fading guitars  
Lost on the beach in this trance

They're playing the last samba  
The last samba  
The last samba  
Shall we dance?  
Hmm, shall we dance?  
Shall we dance?