

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?