

Crazy Loop, Tango

I gave her sweet illusions,
She was in deep confusion.
Then I accepted her debut...and..
I taught her every move I knew

I dropped my hat and fear has gone,
I've always felt what she wants
You know ... she was my student on Fridays,
My lover on Sundays,
We wanted to learn that hot-blooded dance

Chorus (x2)
It's my favorite surprise
I've been fooled more than twice.
I thought that I was her dancer,
The only romancer
But she wanted more than a tango dance.

You gave me sweet illusions,
I gave you love profusion,
We harmonized our fantasies
But at least there's one more dance that we have missed.

I'll put on grill you heart of steal
Then you could feel that I am real.
You're still my student on Fridays,
My love on Sundays.
Hold me light
We're dancing one more night.