

# En Vogue, Latin Soul

Me and my friends, we went out last night  
To a small simple club on the nights  
It didn't have much room, but hell they never do  
Just chairs, a few tables, and some food  
A small cramped band started playing, and all the room was swaying  
Soon I found myself dancing, with a tall dark man  
I was in a trance, a sort of romance  
Between the rhythm and my soul, ohh

(Chorus)

Oooh, I wake up in the morning  
And it's all me, I can hear the calling  
And it's haunting each and everything  
I didn't know my Latin love was oh so strong  
Even in the middle of romancing, really love the rhythm when I'm dancing  
Can't deny the spirit when you feel the Latin soul  
After that night, my life had changed  
I had no control and now I would behave  
Every chance I got, I was at the club  
Wining and dining like there was no tomorrow  
Ooooh, oooh, So free  
Ooooh, oooh, So me, yea yea  
Ooooh, oooh, So lifting  
And I don't want it to stop, no

(Chorus 2x)

If your life can't seem to get going, hopelessness is showing  
To your soul, and to Latin  
Get into the sounds, of the rhythms beating out  
Cuz when your dancing, your spirit will be free, yea  
Ooooh, oooh, So free yea  
Ooooh, oooh, So me, yea yea  
Ooooh, oooh, So uplifting, yea  
And I don't want it to stop, no

(Chorus 3x)