

Jimmy Buffett, They Don't Dance Like Carmen No

Walkin' down new streets the music is loud
Neon signs bring in tumultuous crowds
But I'm just an old man, I'd probably get sore
'Cause they don't dance like Carmen no more.

She and old Cogie, my what a pair
Doin' the Rhumba as no one else dared
Slidin' and glidin' 'cross Hollywood floors
But they don't dance like Carmen no more.

She had a big hat, my it was high
Had bananas and mangos all piled to the sky
And how she could balance them, I wouldn't dare
'Cause they don't dance like Carmen nowhere

But the lady's not with us, she died long ago
And they don't run her movies on late midnight shows
'Cause the kids would get restless, and the grown-ups would snore
'Cause they don't dance like Carmen no more.

[Repeat second verse]