

# Kalle Baah, Beggarman Story

Your eyes were so deep when we danced in a trance  
Someone In my head beat a timbal  
Lips of flattery and eyes of lust  
Can't you see, can't you see  
You lead me astray but I say  
Carnal love is not a must  
Can't you see that I beg you  
Just for a hug and somme trust

I am a beggarman, you are my heaven  
And I am the sun  
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling on you  
I can't take you for to use when we dance to the blues  
But your eyes cleave my waves  
When you dance me too close  
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling  
Triumphant trumpets blowin' like a hurricane  
Holy ghost, get lost and break every chain

I am the beggarman, you are my heaven  
And I am the sun  
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling on you

I can't take you for to use when we dance to the blues  
But your eyes cleave my waves  
When you dance me too close  
You and I shake alone on the ballroom floor  
Here I am baby, baby will you give me some more  
Your dark curly hair sweepes around In the air  
Over here, over there, everywhere in the air  
You and I shake alone on the ballroom floor  
For me you always gonna be the Belle of ball