

King Konga, Dancing Girls

i'd trade my life for a different scene
an old milk cow for some magic beans
what would i give? what would i trade?
it's a question of passion -that it is.
i love you girl or excuse me, miss
did i get by or make the grade?

bye-bye to the dancing girls
bye-bye . so long.

he was eleven and she only twelve
just old enough to dress themselves
was i just too dumb to see?
they met at the fair under autumn's spell
after casting each a penny in a wishing well
but, it's too late she's history

bye-bye to the dancing girls
bye-bye . so long.

everytime i see your face i fall in love again
i've got to stop throwing it all away
-all away

read my book. pick your page.
hire the band and set the stage because
everything is holding tight
everything is feeling right
and i'll say

bye-bye to the dancing girls
bye-bye . so long.