

# Linda Eder, The Last Tango

Last tango of the night  
Last song of love  
Sad melodies take flight  
Crying to the heavens above  
Don't be afraid my dear  
You're safe with me  
I've made a whole career  
Out of being who men want me to be  
Tonight I'll make your dreams come true  
But don't confuse this fire with romance  
For I will not remember you  
You are just another tango to dance  
Come watch the city burn  
Here in my eyes  
Down here you live and learn  
Ask no questions and you'll hear no lies  
Echoes of long ago  
Still run through my veins  
I had some dreams you know  
But they all got swept away with the rains  
Tonight I'll make your dreams come true  
But don't confuse this fire with romance  
For I will not remember you  
You are just another tango to dance  
And there'll always be a tango to dance  
For a few pesatas I'll take you  
To paradise  
Just a few pesatas can take you  
A few pesatas more takes you twice  
Oh, tonight I'll make your dreams come true  
But don't confuse this fire with romance  
For I will not remember you  
You are just another tango to dance  
And there'll always be a tango to dance  
There will always be a tango to dance