

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