

# Red Box, Casbah

This is the oldest dance  
Deepest beat and the lovers' trance  
And the closing of the space between us  
And the rhythm of the place I dream us  
May you people always move in the old, old way

This is the oldest dance  
Deepest beat and the lovers' trance  
And you would have to be so cruel  
To stop me now I'm a rhythm fool

And the colour of the veins you open  
Stains the nation with the games you've broken  
And you're people should be free to wander  
Free to choose every step  
And never loose  
May your people always move in the old, old way

Everybody was so happy  
The day we danced on a beautiful sea  
And you would have to be so cruel  
To stop me now I'm a rhythm fool  
And it's got to be heaven's hand  
Shining light on the chosen land

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