

# Selena, Disco Medley 2

Last dance, last chance for love  
Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight  
I need you by me, beside me, to guide me  
To hold me, to scold me  
'Cause when I'm bad, I'm so, so bad  
So let's dance the last dance  
So let's dance the last dance  
So let's dance the last dance tonight  
Last dance, last chance for love  
Yes, it's my last chance for romance tonight  
I need you by me, beside me, to guide me  
To hold me, to scold me  
'Cause when I'm bad, I'm so, so bad  
So let's dance the last dance  
So let's dance the last dance  
So let's dance the last dance tonight  
Do the Hustle!  
Break it down, let me hear some gritos  
Someone found the letter you wrote me on the radio  
And it said exactly how you felt  
It must've fallen out of the hole  
in your old brown overcoat  
It never said your name but I knew who they meant  
I was so surprised and shocked and I wondered too  
If by chance you heard it for yourself  
I never told a soul just how I've been feeling over you  
But they said it really loud, they said it on the air  
On the radio, whoa-oh-oh, on the radio  
On the radio, whoa-oh-oh, on the radio  
On the radio!