

Selena, Last Dance/The Hustle/On The Radio

A last dance
A last chance
For love
Yes its my last chance
For romance tonight
I need you
By me
Beside me
To guide me
To hold me
To scold me
'Oh 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
A last dance
A last chance
For love
Yes its my last chance
To romance
Tonight
I need you
By me
Beside me
To guide me
To hold me
To scold me
'Oh 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 a 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
On the radio

On the radio
On the radio
On the radio