

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Conga Conga

Oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh...
six foot high
in the sky
tried and died
wild gypsy tribe
Ooh,oooh,ouooh,ouooh
aah,aah,ouooh,oooh,aouh

Watch!The Conga will
push,
squeeze in deadly steel
each next Congo meal
ouoh,oooh,ouooh,oooh

Carimba,Carimba
Congo Conga
We can do the can-can
to the Congo Conga
oh,oh,oh,oh.

Bow down to the Mau-Mau
I'm calming the Congo Conga
No-one's saved me,oh,
doing an oath in Mau-Mau
rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh.

Deep in the heart of this cold mire
known as "The Congo Conga"
(that is in Zair)
and death is present here
rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh,rrouoh.

Carimba,Carimba
Congo Conga
We can do the can-can
to the Congo Conga,oh,oh

Lalalo,lalalo,lalalo,lalalo
Lali,lali,lalalala,oooh,oooh
Lali,lali,lalalala,oooh,oooh

Six foot high
in the sky
tried and died
wild gypsy tribe
Please,don't cry
wild gypsy tribe
you're still high
up in the sky!

Lalalo,lalalo
We can do the can-can
to the Congo Conga
rrouoh,rrouoh
We can do the can-can
to the Congo Conga._