

# 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.\_