

John Cale

"The Soul Of Carmen Miranda"

Visit "[The Soul Of Carmen Miranda](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Since the soul of Carmen Miranda
Had captured the mind of man
Dismissed with her generation
For the price of a can-can

Consigned to the sideshows of history
With the patronized orphans of film
She seeded the bait and offered the faint hope
Of chance to innocent men

In love with the trance of her dances
And abandoned by them, and abandoned by them

She called in the boys, she remembered their names
And the sorry condition they came in
The dances were soiled, they spun and recoiled
From the master tap dancer inside them, beside them

Since the soul of Carmen Miranda
Had captured the mind of man
Dismissed with her generation
For the price of a Cancan

The soul of Carmen Miranda
For the price of a can-can
The soul of Carmen Miranda
For the price of a can-can

The soul of Carmen Miranda
For the price of a can-can

Visit [John Cale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.