

Kalimba

"Beggarman Story"

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Your eyes were so deep when we danced in a trance
Someone In my head beat a timbal
Lips of flattery and eyes of lust
Can't you see, can't you see
You lead me astray but I say
Carnal love is not a must
Can't you see that I beg you
Just for a hug and some trust
I am a beggarman, you are my heaven
And I am the sun
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling on you
I can't take you for to use when we dance to the blues
But your eyes cleave my waves
When you dance me too close
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling
Triumphant trumpets blowin' like a hurricane
Holy ghost, get lost and break every chain
I am the beggarman, you are my heaven
And I am the sun
Can't you hear that the trumpets are calling on you
I can't take you for to use when we dance to the blues
But your eyes cleave my waves
When you dance me too close
You and I shake alone on the ballroom floor
Here I am baby, baby will you give me some more
Your dark curly hair sweepes around In the air
Over here, over there, everywhere in the air
You and I shake alone on the ballroom floor
For me you always gonna be the Belle of ball

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