

Perry Blake

"Song For Belly Dancer"

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My youth was spent in the orient
Where they never taught me to waltz
You'd be surprised when I exercised
It was never done to a waltz!
It was done like this . . .
But never to a waltz!
In ancient siam, women like I am
Indoors or on the street . . .
No woman . . . dances with her feet!
Egyptian, persian, only one version
No other stands a chance,
Feet are for walking, Not for dance!
To an oriental fiddle, You can see them shake
their middle, The feet don't mean a thing
Middles are all they swing!
Even an egyptian mummy
Wiggles her tummy
Wiggles it so an? so
That is the only dance !
know! < instrumental break >
You don't need an arthur murray
Just a fringe that?s on the surrey
Will satisfy your needs
Dancing between the beads!
Everybody shake your torso
Sexy but more-so, Shake it, come on, let?s go
. . . Let?s do the only dance I know!

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