

Little Nell

"Dance That Cocktail Latin Way"

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On a tropical isle
I'd walk for a mile
Just to hear a jukebox play
In the sizzling heat - Ooh!
I must have raw feet
And dance that cocktail Latin way - Hey
I'm not laid back at all
Just wanna have me a ball
In a crosscut and slacks, Wooh! - I never relax
And palm trees will sway as I say
Oh, I'm gonna sing in the sun every day
Oh, I'm gonna dance dance dance
That cocktail Latin way

Oh, the moon on the bay
It shimmers away
As I hula hoop on the sand
Ooh, waves on the beach
Within easy reach
Paradise is so carefully planned, and
I just peeled me a grape
Don't ever want to escape - No!
No sugar tax or income tax
Or things I just don't understand
Oh, I'm gonna sing in the sun every day
Oh, I'm gonna dance dance dance
That cocktail Latin way

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