Siouxsie And The Banshees "Conga Conga"

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Oh,oh,oh,oh,oh...
six foot high
in the sky
tried and died
wild gypsy tribe
Ooh,ooh,ouooh,ouooh
aah,aah,ouooh,oooh,aouh

Watch!The Conga will push, squeeze in deadly steel each next Congo meal ouoh,ooh,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.

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.

Carimba, Carimba Congo Conga We can do the can-can to the Congo Conga, oh, oh

Lalalo,lalalo,lalalo,lalalo Lali,lali,lalalala,ooh,ooh Lali,lali,lalalala,ooh,ooh

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._

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