

10000 Maniacs - Cabaret

Shards of glass cut through my gaze broken streamers hanging
at my legs drunk and giddy full of fate at the cabaret smokey stares
from the bar do stray bottles tumble I feel the misty spray what a perfect,
perfect day for the cabaret from afar he sees Venus rise
overwhelmingly beautiful he sighs the look of love was in her eyes
puts his hand upon her leg looking closer his lust begins to fade "what a drag,
" the queen did say. could this be a dream I'm in?
Fellini would be proud. gluttony enfolds the scene "give them one last round"
shining faces dance away swinging skirts between the panted legs
kaleidescoping then shassez in a blink the glasses fly suddenly joy
becomes a fight there they tossed and turned a sight