

Last Tango in Paris

Andy Williams

We don't exist
We are nothing but shadow and mist
In the mirror we look as we pass
Our reflections revealed in the glass

Don't you know that the blood in your veins
Is as lifeless as yesterday's rain
It's a game where we come and conceal
The confusion we feel
As long as we're nameless
Our bodies are blameless

You cried when we kissed
It was nothing but shadow and mist
Two illusion who touch in a trance
Making love not by choice, but by chance

To a theme we tore from their past
To a tango we swore was their last
We are shadows of dance

As long as we're nameless
Our bodies are blameless

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The last tango
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