

The one-eyed tattoo artist  
Arrives at a sushi sunset.  
Walks right on over to my spot  
Say`s listen girl one hot sec.  
Mmm java jive man alive  
Gotta keep on climbing `til I get real high  
Poets in my head, Prada on my feet  
This ain`t your average tourist, know what I mean.

Global salsa.  
Love and laughter.  
Gonna have to  
Get on down to Bohemia.  
Global salsa.  
Love and laughter.  
Gonna hafta  
Take you down to Bohemia.

I walk into the Boneyard  
An Angel looks up to me  
Says get up off your island  
Or you ain`t in my movie.  
Mmm charcoal black, blood on the tracks  
I hitched a ride on a love train, I ain`t comin` back  
I walk through streets of fire, no shoes on my feet.  
A walk on the wildside, know what I mean.

Global salsa.  
Love and laughter.  
Gonna have to  
Get on down to Bohemia.  
Global salsa.  
Love and laughter.  
Morning after  
Another night in Bohemia