

*"Coincidance"*

The first man's name was Kiki  
He \_\_\_\_\_ such little pants  
His brother \_\_\_\_\_ the champion  
But Kiki \_\_\_\_\_ to dance  
The second man was Choo-Choo  
A master of romance  
He loved the damsels in distress  
But not as much as dance  
And then one day, it \_\_\_\_\_  
The \_\_\_\_\_ off to the world  
They went onto a journey  
Idolized by the boys and girls  
They \_\_\_\_\_ so many lessons  
In all the foreign lands  
But no matter where they \_\_\_\_\_  
They never \_\_\_\_\_ the dance  
One day inside the station  
In Amsterdam, perchance  
The men \_\_\_\_\_ dancing side-by-side  
By the man with the crooked glance  
They \_\_\_\_\_ to face each other  
It was just happened stance

<i>loved</i>	<i>were</i>
<i>happened</i>	<i>was</i>
<i>turned</i>	<i>learned</i>
<i>went</i>	<i>stopped</i>
<i>wore</i>	<i>wound up</i>

That these two men would meet that day

And do that fateful dance...

(Chorus)

Wow, you can really dance

Wow, you can really dance

He \_\_\_\_\_ (X2)

They \_\_\_\_\_ 'we've both been dancing all this time

What a "*coincidence*"

And then they \_\_\_\_\_ together

Like no one's danced before

The diplomats \_\_\_\_\_ dancing

They \_\_\_\_\_ all of the wars

No more

The whole world \_\_\_\_\_

With no more violence

And all because these men \_\_\_\_\_ paths

What a "*coincidence*"

Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance

Let's dance