Clubland

Kristine W

The music now it never sleeps
The base hums beneath your feet
Hurry up and grab a groove
It pulls you out your shoesHey DJ, play my song
Everybody's gonna sing along
Let it out, blow it strong
You got to blow your own hornFrankfurt and Hollywood
They own the underground like they should
Dance, Jungle, House and Trance
You got to blow your own hornDown in Clubland
Underground in Clubland
You want to blow your own horn
It's alive in Clubland
And never dies in Clubland
You got to blow your own hornFeel the sweat from the body heat
Hmm, every weekend you retreat
Gather one and gather all
Go ahead and blow your own hornBrush the sleep back from your eyes
Every night's a big surprise
We're going to greet the morning skies
It's a show let it goEvery night you re-invent
What you really want to be
He's a she but we all agree
It's a party, blow your own hornDown in Clubland
Underground in Clubland
You want to blow your own horn
It's alive in Clubland
And never dies in Clubland
You got to blow your own hornYou got to blow your own horn
You wanna blow, you wanna blow your own hornEvery night you re-invent
What you really want to be
He's a she but we all agree
It's a party, blow your own hornYou got to blow your own hornDown in Clubland
Underground in Clubland
It's alive in Clubland
And never dies in Clubland
You got to blow your own horn

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