

Crying at the Discoteque

Alcazar

Downtown's been caught by the hysteria
People scream and shout
A generation's on the move
When disco spreads like a bacteria
These lonely days are out
Welcome the passion of the grooveThe golden years
The silver tears
You wore a tie like Richard Gere
I wanna get down
You spin me around
I stand on the borderlineCryin' at the discotheque
Cryin' at the discotheque
I saw you cryin'
I saw you cryin' at the discotheque
I saw you cryin'
I saw you cryin' at the discothequeTonight's the night at the danceteria
The joinin' of the tribe
The speakers blasting clear and loud
The way you dance is our criteria
The D.J. takes you high
Let tears of joy baptise the crowdThe golden years
The silver tears
You wore a tie like Richard Gere
I wanna get down
You spin me around
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I saw you cryin' at the discothequeThe passion of the groove
Generation on the move
Joinin' of the disco tribe
Let the music take you highThe golden years
The silver tears
You wore a tie like Richard Gere
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You spin me around
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