

Domino

Donna Summer

Late last night at a fancy dress ball
I was dancing with all the queens and lords
when a tall and mystic man took me by the hand
and began dancing my eyes away
Domino, domino, domino
who's the man behind the mask I'd like to know
who's this masquerading lover
I wish I could discover
domino, domino, domino
I was feeling so dizzy and lame
was it champagne or really him to blame
though our faces were disguised
feelings couldn't hide
that this wasn't just some kind of game
Domino, domino, domino
who's the man behind the mask I'd like to know
who's this masquerading lover

I wish I could discover
domino, domino, domino
Domino who are you
domino I'd like to know
domino who's the real domino
though we're strangers still
It's real love I feel domino
Then at midnight the bells were all rung
and he kisses me and held me in his arms
then a crowd would ride between us
trapped away my stranger
and I never did find him again
Domino, domino, domino
who's this man behind the mask I'd like to know
who's this masquerading lover
I wish I could discover
domino, domino, domino