

## Hey Mr. DJ

Army of Lovers

Hey Mr DJ why don'tcha play a song for me  
Hey Mr DJ why don'tcha play a song for me

A special kind of feeling  
I'm livin' for the beat  
You always see me movin' in the crowd  
Spotlights from the ceiling  
I'm trapped inside the heat  
Motion of the vogueing lookin' loud

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I feel like keep on movin'  
You make the posse jack  
When workin' on the records spinnin' round  
You wanna see me groovin'  
Well play my favorite track  
I can't resist the motion of that sound  
The man who works behind the wheels  
He's got the key to set you free

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Master of the dancefloor  
You're always in control  
Manipulate 'n stimulate for fun  
Pulled into hardcore  
Givin' up my soul  
You really make me feel like  
I'm the one

The man who works behind the wheels  
He's got the key to set you free

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