

# Clubland

Kristine W.

With all that jazz  
The music now it never sleeps  
The base hums beneath your feet  
Hurry up and grab a groove

It pulls you out your shoes  
Hey...DJ play my song  
Everybody's gonna sing along  
Let it out, blow it strong

You got to blow your own horn  
Frankfurt and Hollywood  
They own the underground like they should  
Dance, Jungle, House and Trance  
You got to blow your own horn

Down in clubland  
Underground in clubland  
You want to blow your own horn  
It's alive in clubland  
Never dies in clubland  
You got to blow your own horn

Feel the sweat from the body heat  
Hmm, Every weekend you retreat  
Gather one and gather all  
Go ahead and blow your own horn  
Brush 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 go

Every 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 horn

Down in clubland  
Underground in clubland  
You want to blow your own horn  
It's alive in clubland  
Never dies in clubland  
You got to blow your own horn

Hurry, Hurry, Hurry  
You got to blow your own horn  
Oowe, Oowe, Oowe  
You got to blow your own horn

You got to blow your own horn  
Go ahead and blow your own horn

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