

## Ask The DJ

Mr Hudson

I've read quite a few of the books that you see  
High on the shelves of this tall library  
They teach me how to think  
But now I think too much  
Much too much

Something's not right, there's a hole in my life  
So I wander the clubs  
Looking for some soul, looking for some life  
All I find is you  
But you make me laugh  
And that's a start

You ask me  
"What tune is this?"  
I don't know but I like it  
If you ask the DJ  
On Monday I'll buy it

"What tune is this?"  
My neighbours won't like it  
So don't, don't darling leave

Roll down the steps for the annual ball  
See how b-boys divide and heads line the wall  
But all I see is you  
So I drink too much, and then I talk too much

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Don't, don't darling leave

"What tune is this?"  
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"What tune is this?"  
My neighbours won't like it  
So if you'll ask the DJ  
On Monday I'll buy it

And then we'll dance through the yard  
'Til the neighbours decide they don't like it  
We're gonna dance through the yard  
'Til the neighbours decide they don't like it