

Out On The Dancefloor

Planet Funk

Out on the dancefloor I disappear
Out on the dancefloor I am not here
Out on the dancefloor I disappear
Out on the dancefloor I am not here

I don't think, I disappear
I don't think, no stupid fears
I don't think, about my hair
I don't think, about the clothes I wear

Just drunk on the dancefloor
I push into the crowd the sound and now I'm alone

Cause I don't think about my death
I don't think I may connect
I don't think I need more money
About my body, about lovers n killers as I make it real
love

Just drunk on the dancefloor
I push into the crowd the sound and now I'm alone

Like a flock of gulls
Like a raging sea
Like a tree on fire
I am free yeah an empty page

Has drawn a screamin rage
My key, 5 seconds I am free
Just drunk on the dancefloor
I push into the crowd the sound and now I'm alone