

## 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