I spin around 'n find myself again with a thought i'm just a man in the street you check it out another look-a-like but he's not me I know the places, I know the faces 'n I know the fact that the action is to go I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night oh can't you see lights are blinking 'n I'm thinking that I'm sinking into the groove of the night you hang around with me and I'll let you know things that we can do a place that we can go

When the world is in her hands everything's complete when the world is in her hands it's everything I need she loves you all the same thought balck turns to white oh yeah she's generating love

You don't have to answer
I'll find another dancer
a man in the street
to get your daily satisfaction
you got to be greedy
no time to settle down
no time to push myself around
I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night
oh can't you see
(let me say)
once again I've gotta feeling
that I'm dealing with the groove of the night
every move she does in generation love
it's in her vains, it's in her blood
(she's generating love)