

# The Anvil

Visage

Lost amongst the crowd  
On the torso's pumping iron  
A man with a horn takes to the stage  
The drum beat cracks in time

Harder and bolder the bodies move  
Shoulder to shoulder skin feels smooth  
Hot, sticky, still so cool  
The crash of the anvil and the nightclub school

Watch the moving bodies  
As they react to the sound  
Feasting on the visions  
See the figures going round

Graceful and flowing the fashion shows  
Sensual and glowing the passion grows  
Pick your playmate still so cool  
The crash of the anvil and the nightclub school

Take it as it comes up  
Leave it when it's done  
Put a number in your matchbook  
And call when you want fun

Living the nightlife to the end  
Giving the right life like a friend  
One more rover still so cool  
The crash of the anvil and the nightclub school

Ah Nightclub School  
Dance with me

Ah Nightclub School  
Play with me

Ah Nightclub School  
Stay with me

Ah Nightclub School  
Ride with me

Ah Nightclub School  
Have fun with me

Ah Nightclub School  
Dance with me

Ah Nightclub School  
The drumbeat cracks in time