

Browne Jackson

"Disco Apocalypse"

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Down the side streets and the avenues
There be sisters walkin' two by two
Their dresses and their shoes are new
But their hearts are weary thru and thru
And it's a long way into the light of day
While the juke box and the radio play
Where the days turn into the nights
People move into the sounds and sights
Like the moth is drawn into the lights
Like the tight-rope walker into the heights
It's in their hearts, it's in their hips
It's in their feet, it's on their lips
Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine
Gonna dance right out onto the edge of time
When the sound starts pumpin'
And the lights are flashin'
And my heart's a-thumpin'
And I feel the passion
And the world is right there waiting
At my fingertips
Disco... Apocalypse
In the dawn the city seems to sigh
And the hungry hear their children cry
People watch the time go by
They do their jobs and live and die
And in their dreams they rise above
By strength, or hate, or luck, or love
Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine
Gonna dance right out onto the edge of time
When the world starts turnin'
And the floors are shakin'
And the dreams are burnin'
And the skies awaken
Through the wind and the fire
They will be dancing still
It's in their hearts, it's in their hips
It's in their feet, it's on their lips
A single sound that never ends
They die each night and live again
I'm gonna make you mine
Tonight's the night
Out on the edge of time

With the dreams of flesh and love dancing in my mind
Dancing through the fire on the edge of time

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