The Trammps "That's Where The Happy People Go"

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I used to spend most of my time Just being alone, yes, I did Nothing to do, no place to go Just stayed at home

So I put my blues upon the shelf And I made up my mind To live a little myself So I went on down to a disco

Disco, that's where
The happy people go
(Happy people go)
And they're just dancing along
To a perfect song at the disco

Disco, that's where
The happy people go
And they're just dancing along
To a perfect song at the disco

Now listen, all my friends They wonder what's come over me They all say I'm not the Same old guy I used to be, yeah

First of all, I got myself together I danced my blues away They're gone forever Then I ease on down to the disco

Disco, that's where
The happy people go
(Happy people go)
And they're just dancing along
To a perfect song at the disco

Clap your hands Just stomp your feet, alright Get on down, get on down Just get on down Sing the song, children Boogie, boogie, boogie Boogie, boogie Boogie, boogie Boogie, boogie Boogie, boogie Boogie, boogie

Oh, yeah Keep on, keep on Keep on

Disco, that's where
The happy people go
And they're just dancing along
To a perfect song at the disco

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