

Tycoon

"Tonight We Dance (extravagance)"

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Paroles de Tim RICE - Musique de Michel BERGER

The tower grows into the night

The power pumps fortissimo

There are no pressures at this height

The world a bagatelle below

Tonight we dance

Tonight we dance

We dance - extravagance!

The bride is blessed the table laid

Bring on the devils and the priests

The dance is hot and Heaven-made

For the most moveable of feasts

The house account is in the black

The glasses loaded on the tray

A certain style is coming back

Or else it never went away

Tonight we dance

Tonight we dance

We dance - extravagance!

Tonight - intolerance

Tonight - irrelevance

Tonight - deliverance

Tonight - extravagance!

Tonight we dance

Tonight we dance

We dance - extravagance!

Autour de nous il tombe des bombes

Plus besoin de creuser nos tombes

On est tous des morts en vacances

Mais on s'en fout, ce soir on danse

The table's blessed the bride is laid

Bring on the devils and the priests

The dance is hot and Heaven-made

For the most moveable of feasts

Tonight we dance

Tonight we dance

We dance - extravagance!

Tonight - intolerance

Tonight - irrelevance

Tonight - deliverance

Tonight - extravagance!

Tonight we dance

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