Clubland

Kristine W

With all that jazzThe music now it never sleeps

The base hums beneath your feet

Hurry up and grab a groove

It pulls you out your shoes

Hey... DJ play my song

Everybody's gonna sing along

Let it out, blow it strong

You got to blow your own horn

Frankfurt and Hollywood

They own the underground like they should

Dance, Jungle, House and Trance

You got to blow your own horn

Down in clubland

Underground in clubland

You want to blow your own horn

It's alive in clubland

Never dies in clubland

You got to blow your own hornFeel the sweat from the body heat

Hmm, Every weekend you retreat

Gather one and gather all

Go ahead and blow your own horn

Brush the sleep back from your eyes

Every night's a big surprise

We're going to greet the morning skies

It's a show let it goEvery night you re-invent what you really want to be

He's a she but we all agree

It's a party

Blow your own horn

Down in clubland

Underground in clubland

You want to blow your own horn

It's alive in clubland

Never dies in clubland

You got to blow your own hornHurry, Hurry, Hurry

You got to blow your own horn

Oowe, Oowe, Oowe

You got to blow your own hornYou got to blow your own horn

Go ahead and blow your own hornEvery night you re-invent what you really want to be

He's a she but we all agree

It's a party

Blow your own hornDown in clubland

Underground in clubland

You want to blow your own horn
It's alive in clubland
Never dies in clubland
You got to blow your own horn

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/