

# Alcazar, Cryin' At The Discoteque

Downtown's been caught by the hysteria  
People scream and shout  
A generation's on the move  
When disco spreads like a bacteria  
These lonely days are out  
Welcome the passion of the groove  
The golden years  
The silver tears  
You wore a tie like Richard Gere  
I wont let you down  
You spin me around  
I stand on the borderline  
Crying at the discoteque  
Crying at the discoteque  
I saw you crying  
I saw you crying at the discoteque  
I saw you crying  
I saw you crying at the discoteque  
Tonight's the night at the danceteria  
The joining of the tribe  
The speakers blasting clear and loud  
The way you dance is our criteria  
The DJ takes you high  
Let tears of joy baptise the crowd  
The golden years  
The silver tears  
You wore a tie like Richard Gere  
I wanna get down  
You spin me around  
I stand on the borderline  
Crying at the discoteque  
Crying at the discoteque  
I saw you crying  
I saw you crying at the discoteque  
I saw you crying  
I saw you crying at the discoteque  
The passion of the groove  
Generation on the move  
Joining of the disco tribe  
Let the music take you high  
The golden years  
The silver tears  
You wore a tie like Richard Gere  
I wanna get down  
You spin me around  
I stand on the borderline  
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