

# DIAMANTE, 1987

I, I don't wanna talk right now  
I just might take the 60 out of town

Cause the radio keeps telling me to throw my hands up  
And my television's crying Armageddon  
So now I'm taking myself back in time

Tonight I'm dancing  
And I'm rocking  
And I'm rolling 'til the morning  
I'll be laughing as I'm going down to heaven  
Tonight I'm dancing like it's 1987  
Yeah I'm dancing like it's 1987  
1987

I, I'm kissing my phone goodbye  
Out of sight  
Gonna leave them high and dry  
Cause everybody's got a price to sell me  
But nobody looks me in the eye lately

Tonight I'm dancing  
And I'm rocking  
And I'm rolling 'til the morning  
I'll be laughing as I'm going down to heaven  
Tonight I'm dancing like it's 1987  
Yeah I'm dancing like it's 1987  
1987

Tonight I'm dancing  
And I'm rocking  
And I'm rolling 'til the morning  
I'll be laughing as I'm going down to heaven  
Tonight I'm dancing like it's 1987  
Yeah I'm dancing like it's 1987  
1987  
Like it's 1987  
1987  
Tonight I'm dancing