

# Jackson Browne, Disco Apocalypse

Down the side streets and the avenue  
There be sisters walkin' two by two  
Their dresses and their shoes are new  
But their hearts are weary thru and thru  
And it's a long way into the light of the day  
While the juke box and the radio play

Where the days turn into the nights  
People move into the sounds and sights  
Like the moth is drawn into the lights  
Like the tight-rope walker into the heights  
It's in their hearts, it's in their hips,  
It's in their feet, it's on their lips

Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine  
Gonna dance right out onto the edge of time  
When the sound starts pumpin'  
And the lights are flashin'  
And my hearts-a-thumpin'  
And I feel the passion  
And the world is right there waiting  
At my finger tips  
Disco... apocalypse

In the dawn the city seems to sigh  
And the hungry hear their children cry  
People watch the time go by  
They do their jobs and live and die  
And in their dreams they rise above  
By strength, or hate, or luck, or love

Tonight's the night I'm gonna make you mine  
Gonna dance right out onto the edge of time  
When the world starts turnin'  
And the dreams are burnin'  
And the skies awaken  
Through the wind and the fire  
They will be dancing still

It's in their hearts, it's in their hips,  
it's in their feet, it's on their lips  
A single sound that never ends  
They die each night and live again

I'm gonna make you mine  
Tonight's the night  
Out on the edge of time  
With the dreams of flesh and love dancing in my mind  
Dancing through the fire on the edge of time