

Marc Almond, Out There

Out there in the jungle
Dancing to the beat
Out there on a limb
Pumping up the heat
We can tango making pictures
In the smoke and shine
As in our heads the chemicals
Turn crystalline
We can turn on the power
And make the zombies fight
I'm dancing on the table
And the city is mine tonight
Out there table dancing
In the city that eats the sky
Out there table dancing
In the city that eats the sky
And it's love by mirrors tonight
And it's love by illusion (all right)
When you're out there, out there (x4)
When you're out there
Up there on the table there's a different view of life
Up there on the table there's a different view of life
And it's love by mirrors tonight
And it's love by illusion (all right)
When you're out there, out there (x4)
When you're out there
The city's alive the city's alive tonight
The city's alive the city's alive
There'll be no crying tonight
'Cause it's
And it's love by mirrors tonight
And it's love by illusion (all right)
When you're out there, out there (x4)
When you're out there
Out there is a furious sky
A savage scream in the city machine
Out there there's a place for you and I
Out there the fabulous die
The subway stars are stealing cars
Out there we can dream, we can dream
When we're out there
And it's love by mirrors tonight
And it's love by illusion (all right)
When you're out there, out there (x4)
When you're out there
Join the drama of the urban scene
With leather jackets and gasoline
You can use your attitude
Let the city get you in the mood
We can dream, we can dream
Of adventure in the land of love
We can dream of adventure in the land of love
Strip and tease and bump and grind
It's not real, it's in your mind
Take the stage when the crowd is yours
Bathe yourself in the cheap applause
Let's go naked, let's all fly
We could dream or we could die, tonight