

The Rasmus, Man in the Street

I spin around and find myself again
With the thought I'm just a man in the street.
You check it out another look alike but he's not me,
I know the places know the faces,
And I know the fact that the action is to go.
I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night,
Oh, can't you see.

Lights are blinking and I'm thinking
That I'm sinking into the groove of the night.
You hang around with me and I'll let you know,
That things that we can do a place that we can go.

When the world is in her hands,
Everything's complete.
When the world is in her hands,
It's everything I need.
She loves you all the same,
Though black turns to white.
Oh yeah, she's generating love.

I'll find another dancer,
I'm a man in the street

To get your daily satisfaction
You got to be greedy.
No time to settle down,
No time to push myself around.
I'm satisfied with the tempo of the night,
Oh, can't you see.

Once again I've got a feeling
That I'm dealing with the groove of the night.
Every move she does is generating love,
It's in her veins, it's in her blood.