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