

Depeche Mode, Tommorow's dance

Saturday night, you look so chic
Been waiting for this moment, been waiting all week
The pub is crowded, much too hot
The boys, they're dancing, they just can't stop
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance your dance, you dance your chance
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance with pride and you dance with pride
Ice cold drinks, get sold tonight
We're gonna get happy, the occasion is right
You start to move, you take the floor
The music is better than ever before
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance your dance, you dance your chance
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance with pride and you dance with pride
3 AM, I just can't last
The music is loud and much too fast
You cannot get out, you wanna stay
You gotta hang out, another dancing day
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance your dance, you dance your chance
Tomorrow's dance, tomorrow's dance
You dance with pride and you dance with pride