

Queen of your soul

Discoballs

I had enough of all the people telling you what you should say
Quite enough of all the other girls you meet around today
Missing out on all the fun and drinks you had just yesterday
Forget the blues and set it up to dance the night away again

Seems like you have lost the sense of all directions of your life

So just tell me what you've been fighting for this entire time
When giving up sounds so easy to be true this time around
Just call on me and I'll go out with you wherever you will like

Time to hit the dance floor my old friend
Just another day to go you know
I'll ask you for a dance for sure
I'll be the queen of your soul