

Night Turns Round

George Clanton

(Ugghh, ahh)

Heat goes on in another room as you open up the door
Sweat falls down like a [?]
And your body hits the floor

Dance, dance, is all you can do
Let the movement turn to lust
It's getting late now the world's asleep
But the music plays for us

Never stop for anyone
Don't add up for anything
Let's forget that something's wrong
And make it right

Never stop for anyone
Don't add up for anything
We're as one as we descend into the night

Now I can feel your body moving when your dance comes into view
'Cause the moon comes up when the sun goes down
And the night turns round with you

I was passed and my sight grows dim
I'm sick of standing in this place
Catch a glance from across the room
But I can't make out her face

Pull me in and I'm pleading and the music takes me there
Pumping bass and electric lace
Just reclining in your chair

Never stop for anyone
Don't add up for anything
Let's forget that something's wrong and make it right

Never stop for anyone
Don't add up for anything
We're as one when we descend into the night

Now I can feel your body moving when your dance comes into view
'Cause the sun comes up when the moon goes down
And the night turns round with you

(Hah) Never stop
Never stop
Don't let up