

If you go down that club tonight
There definitely won't be no surprise
As the same guy takes the stage week after week
(Week after week, week after)

He's always keen, he's always there
A splash of Old Spice, Brylcreem hair
As he gets the people up out of their seats
(Out of their seats, out of their)

He's oblivious to time that's passed him by
But the people in the room know what they like
He's oblivious to time that's passed him by
He's gonna Rock DJ and the people will say
That the turn weren't bad and they all had the time of their lives

If you go down that club tonight
You might spy someone that you like
'Cause she goes down that club week after week
(Week after week, week after)

She's always there looking so fit
Her other half don't take no shit
So say too much and he'd knock you off your feet
(Straight off your feet, straight off your feet)

He's oblivious to time that's passed him by
But the people in the room know what they like
Yeah he's oblivious to time that's passed him by
He's gonna chase that skirt in a G-Star shirt
He'll ignore his bird, but she'll still have the time of her life

If you go down that club tonight
Be careful 'round the tap-room side
'Cause they sit in those seats week after week
(Week after week, week after)

They're comfortable, they like it there
Away from ten bob millionaires
And they pay by the pence, it's all so cheap

'Cause they're oblivious to time that's passed them by
But the people in the room know what they like
Say they're oblivious to time that's passed them by
And they all might vote, but they won't change nowt
'Cause the turn's not bad and they all have the time of their lives