

# That's Where The Happy People Go

The Tramps

I used to spend most of my time  
Just being alone, yes, I did  
Nothing to do, no place to go  
Just stayed at home

So I put my blues upon the shelf  
And I made up my mind  
To live a little myself  
So I went on down to a disco

Disco, that's where  
The happy people go  
(Happy people go)  
And they're just dancing along  
To a perfect song at the disco

Disco, that's where  
The happy people go  
And they're just dancing along  
To a perfect song at the disco

Now listen, all my friends  
They wonder what's come over me  
They all say I'm not the  
Same old guy I used to be, yeah

First of all, I got myself together  
I danced my blues away  
They're gone forever  
Then I ease on down to the disco

Disco, that's where  
The happy people go  
(Happy people go)  
And they're just dancing along  
To a perfect song at the disco

Clap your hands  
Just stomp your feet, alright  
Get on down, get on down  
Just get on down

Sing the song, children  
Boogie, boogie, boogie  
Boogie, boogie  
Boogie, boogie  
Boogie, boogie  
Boogie, boogie  
Boogie, boogie

Oh, yeah  
Keep on, keep on  
Keep on

Disco, that's where  
The happy people go  
And they're just dancing along

To a perfect song at the disco