

There's A Beat Going On

Londonbeat

There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
You can feel it in your bones
A beat going on
What's that you're telling me?
Stop on the spot, baby
You drive me through the red light
Making the make on me
Go, go psychology
Keep your finger on my trigger
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
You can feel it in your bones
A beat going on
Don't get so close to me
Flaunting your energy
Chasing midnight shadows
Don't think you're so unique
You got your own mystique
Itchy fingers on my trigger
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
You can feel it in your bones
A beat going on
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
Beat, aaaah
Shucks
This beat, this London beat
It's going to my head
Like something from a Busby show
I wanna be like Fred
One taste, one touch, that's all you need
To make it really neat
And then succumb to what you hear
The sound of London Beat!
Listen to the sound, hey
The sound of London Beat
Don't it sound good?
Come on
Get on the floor, get on your feet
Listen to the sound of London Beat
Get on the floor, get on your feet
Listen to the sound, let me see you beat
Get on the floor, get on your feet
Listen to the sound of London Beat
Get on the floor, get on your feet
Listen to the sound, let me see you beat
Get on the floor, get on your feet
Listen to the sound of London!
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on (Yeah)
There's a beat going on (Oh yeah)

There's a beat going on
ou can feel it in your bones
A beat going on
There's a beat going on (Ooohooo, yeah)
There's a beat going on
There's a beat going on
You can feel it in your bones
A beat going on