

Ask The DJ

Mr Hudson

I've read quite a few of the books that you see
High on the shelves of this tall library
They teach me how to think
But now I think too much
Much too much

Something's not right, there's a hole in my life
So I wander the clubs
Looking for some soul, looking for some life
All I find is you
But you make me laugh
And that's a start

You ask me
"What tune is this?"
I don't know but I like it
If you ask the DJ
On Monday I'll buy it

"What tune is this?"
My neighbours won't like it
So don't, don't darling leave

Roll down the steps for the annual ball
See how b-boys divide and heads line the wall
But all I see is you
So I drink too much, and then I talk too much

Something's not right, there's a hole in my life
So I wander the clubs
Looking for some soul, looking for some life
All I find is you
But you make me laugh
And that's a start

You ask me
"What tune is this?"
I don't know but I like it
If you ask the DJ
On Monday I'll buy it

"What tune is this?"
My neighbours won't like it
So don't, don't darling leave

Don't, don't darling leave

"What tune is this?"
I don't know but I like it
If you ask the DJ
On Monday I'll buy it

"What tune is this?"
My neighbours won't like it
So if you'll ask the DJ
On Monday I'll buy it

And then we'll dance through the yard
'Til the neighbours decide they don't like it
We're gonna dance through the yard
'Til the neighbours decide they don't like it