

# Paradise Garage

Tim Curry

I went down to Paradise Garage  
And took my place in line  
The cashier said  
"Are you alright?"  
I said "I'm feelin' fine"  
I'm a stranger to Nirvana,  
I don't box outside my weight  
But when I stepped out of the taxi  
I did not anticipate this feelin'  
(Oh excuse me, sir...  
Oh, no, no, after you...)

Baby's got a dream and she can boogie  
Daddy's got a groove that's coming clean  
Jemie's got a vision of a permanent position  
Me, I'm oiling up my dance machine  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this

Well, I'm from Plainsboro, New Jersey,  
And I didn't bring a date  
I guess I wasn't really sure  
If you'd be boogeyin' this late  
I can't think were I put my wallet  
Naive suburban fool  
You wouldn't think that I'd spent hours outside  
French polishing my cool...  
And feelin' so strange  
(I said after you...  
I'm a gentleman...  
Well, by implication)

Baby's got a dream and she can boogie  
Daddy's got a groove that's comin' clean  
Jemie's got a vision of a permanent position,  
Me, I'm oiling up my dance maching  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this

Gotta boogie!

Baby's got a dream and she can boogie  
Daddy's got a groove that's comin' clean  
Jemie's got a vision, of a permanent position  
Me, I'm oiling up my dance machine  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this  
And it goes like this

Well, I really only stepped inside to vary my routine  
You see, I read about this discotheque  
In New York Magazine  
(Hey Baby,  
What's your sign?)

And haven't we met before?)  
I really must suggest  
That we've achieved a rare rapport  
Hit the ceiling

(Where are you?  
Come on,  
Come on  
You're usually so punctual)

Gotta boogie

(Uh, no, I had a little trouble at the door,  
But, anyway,,,,twenty bucks took care of it...  
Do you come here a lot?)

Gotta boogie