

Star soaked night

We were young and we had style,
Thinking we looked good, out on the tiles.
Checking out clubs and dance halls, wondering what this life was for.

Lost weekends and star-soaked nights, watching colours, chasing lights.
Looking back and smiling on, the lights, the stars - the people shone.

Growing up, being the people we are.
Riding bikes and driving cars.
Looking for love and seeing stars, we were Northern Souls,
checking out bars.

Riding the tube, the air was gritty, living the life, in the city.
Looking for parties, for girls who were pretty;
spending money, like confetti.

Lost weekends and star-soaked nights, watching colours, chasing lights.
Looking back and smiling on the lights, the stars – the people shone.