

Pop Festival

words and music by Alan Simmons

Well there's a kind of buzz in the air
And it's surrounding us everywhere;
Now you can feel that pulse, hear the beat
On every tram and bus, on every street;
It's coming nearer and nearer,
We're feeling the heat,
It makes you tingle
From your head to your feet!

Last time -

We need a festival (clap clap clap) Festival (clap clap clap)
Festival (clap clap clap clap) That's what I want! (clap clap clap).

Once in a lifetime only,
Once in a lifetime if you get the chance
Grab it with both hands, don't let it slip away.
Be part of the news, don't give in to the blues
Just blow them away!
Just blow them away and remember

Last time -

We need a festival (clap clap clap) Festival (clap clap clap)
Festival (clap clap clap clap) That's what I want! (clap clap clap).

Be there, a part of the action,
Up front, the main attraction
And we'll wave our hands in the air,
Because we've fire and power to spare,
You'd better heed our warning
Gonna dance till morning
If the music keeps on playing here
You know that we'll be staying here

Last time -

We need a festival (clap clap clap) Festival (clap clap clap)
Festival (clap clap clap clap) That's what I want! (clap clap clap).

Turn up the heat,
Watch the temp'ature soar
Check out the beat
Coming up from the floor
Pounding and driving,
You're wired for sound,
Movin' and groovin' keep your
Feet on the ground;
Listen 'cos we're sayin' gotta
Keep the bands a-playin'
It's the only way to treat us
And to keep us
Off the streets!

Last time -

We need a festival (clap clap clap) Festival (clap clap clap)
Festival (clap clap clap clap) That's what I want! (clap clap clap).