

Nothing But The Video On

Alcazar

Cant get no sleep, your in to deep
In infra red I taste so sweet
You're watching me, my every move
and you've got, nothing but the video on
Nothing but the video on
Curtains apart, state of the art
Right through the window to your heart
My fake tattoo, be sured give you a game of peek-a-boo
And you can touch me, when I'm spinning around
And you can feel me, when I'm lost in the sound
All the I mean, I'm the talk of the town
And you can see me with nothing but the video on
Nothing but the video on
I'm teasing you, what will you do?
Smash through the glass and squeeze on through?
I stick like glue, who's fooling who?
A game of peek-a-boo
And you can touch me, when I'm spinning around
And you can feel me, when i'm lost in the sound
All the I mean, I'm the talk of the town
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