

## Flashback

All Saints

I know myself and the shit that I do  
It seems my mouth keeps on bothering you  
I'll make my excuses, I'll apologize  
Everybody changes when the music's right

Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)

Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)

If you recognize me in the morning, don't tell me what I can't  
recall

What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?

I'm mystified by the forces at work  
And I'm too scared that I'm gonna get hurt  
Jump into the fire, always getting burned  
I can take the pressure, it's the way I've learned

Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)

Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)

If you recognize me in the morning, don't tell me what I can't  
recall

What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?

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Times are changing, don't fall behind

I'm not waiting

Not about to walk away

'Cause I can see the future's mine

Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)

Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)

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