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To the rythym of a million souls
Suck it up, send it down low
Turn the music up, let's all self destruct
To the rockstars
To the hipsters
To the fools that stumble to their cars
Hold your flames up high, we're running out of time
Last call! Let's shake it up!
Shots down, and bottoms up!
Pick your poison girl. Don't you know I'm crazy?
One more hit before we wake up
One more shot before we make up
One more song before they drag us home...
Last call for love!
To the beat of the girls on the street
Sugar down, and make a bitter taste sweet.
Do what turns your on, whether right or wrong
Last call to fuck you up!
Shots down, and bottoms up!
Pick your poison girl. Don't you know I'm crazy?
One more hit before we wake up
One more shot before we make up
One more song before they drag us home...
Last call for love!
Hands up, don't ask why
You won't remember tonight
Hands up, close your eyes
You won't remember this night
Hands up, don't ask why
You won't remember tonight
Hands up, don't ask why...
One more hit before we wake up
One more shot before we make up
One more song before they drag us home...
Drag us home...
One more hit
One more shot
One more song
We wake up
One more hit
One more shot
One more song
We wake up
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One more song before they drag us home...