

You'll Never Get To Heaven

Diana Vickers

Stepping inside a Friday nightclub,
Dressed to the nines,
And you're saving up for your favourite song
And when it comes on, your body blazes
You shine like a light, as your pulse is racing...
He sees your face across the room
Will I be waiting for you all night?

I'm sick of the sight of wasted rich kids
Stood at the sides of empty floors
Like depressing pores on the rest of our lives
No sign of smiles...
And you know we're inside so please spare us,
So please spare us, you fake wayfarers, could you love?
Will I be waiting for you all night?
So come and lead me to the strobe lights....

You'll never get to heaven if you dance like that
Oh oh oh oo
You're never gonna' get it if you hold me back...
Ooo
You'll never get to heaven if you dance like that
Oh oh oh
You're never gonna' get it if you hold me back...
ooo

Now you're catching my eye and you're moving forward
You throw me a smile and as we start moving you start grooving
You wanna' be mine and you pull me closer
We step it outside and the sound of sirens fills the silence
'Cuz I've been waiting for you all night
So come and lead me to the strobe lights

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Oh oh oh
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ooo

Never get to heaven if you wa oh oh
You're never gonna' get it if you oo oo oo
Never get to heaven if you wa oh oh
You're never gonna' get it if you oo oo oo

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