

Electric Love

Dirty Vegas

I leave my house into the streets
And I'm searching for anything to fill my needs
I'm down in the alley ways, these devil and dogs
Talking with the enemies, they were shit like guards

Keep coming on, keep coming on,
Keep coming on, keep moving on,
Keep coming on, keep coming on,
Keep coming on.

This smoke feel blue, when no one sleeps,
Your cigarette kisses, that taste so sweet,
You look so pretty, you glitter in gold,
Running through your blood,
Is electric love, is electric love.
Is electric love.

Keep coming on, keep coming on,
Keep coming on, keep coming on,
Keep coming on, keep coming on,
Keep coming on, keep coming on,
With electric love,
Keep coming on, (with electric love)
Keep coming on, keep coming on,
With electric love.

With electric love.

With electric love, with electric love,
With electric love, with electric love.