

New Kind of Thrill

Franz Ferdinand

Floating off the coast of Mexico
(on a raft) I
reckon there must be a couple of million down there and
Although I cannot swim, oh...
We can learn together
eat nothing but the Sun and the limes
of our caipirinhas...

Oh, I feel alive...
Yeah, I feel alive...

You'd better run honey,
you'd better run...
You'd better run honey,
'cause the only thing to keep you from a swing
is if you get up and run...

You'd better run, you'd better run...
You'd better run, you'd better run...
You'd better run...

There's still blood on your hair honey, there's
that sound in my ears...
But I'm still trying to survive, oh I'm
still trying to breathe..

I feel alive...
Yeah, I feel alive...

You'd better run honey,
you'd better run...
You'd better run honey
'cause the only thing to keep from a swing
is if you get up and run...

Oh yeah, is if you get up and run...
Oh yeah, is if you get up and run...
Oh yeah, is if you get up and...

I need a new kind of thrill', you said to me
so I feel alive...
You know there's nothing I wouldn't try...
You just don't get it, I...

I feel alive...
I feel alive...
I feel alive...

I feel alive...