

Heels on the bike it's a mess
We are all supposed to meet by the bridge.
I'm not not the only one who's late.
I'm wearing the black tight again tonight.
Snap! my phone already rang twice and I forgot to bring the wine
Tell me
Do you ride, to where the muses hide, do you like the sight.

As we ride to the town of meet serenading to the night.
I never wanna go to sleep, apologize to my sore feet.
When I grow old I'll still be me and then will do this every week.
I guess I'm still looking, looking for trouble.
I notice red lipstick on my teeth in the restroom while we all pee.
As I forget my name and my street the room is empty doing the same.
Tomorrow's day won't stand chance, the night time is the right time
to take a ride, where the muses hide, do you like the sight.

I guess I'm still looking, looking for trouble.
Tell me what if love is, what love if love is,
what if our love is looking for trouble,
it's you girl, it's me girl, it's our world.
Amanda, Jenna, Katti, Louisa, Ndey and my Sara and Ida, come on girls!