

World Disappears

Ricki-Lee

When we hit the floor it's like the whole world disappears
Just the DJ you and me here, caught up in the atmosphere
The whole world just disappears
No one can touch what we've got, as long as the DJ don't stop
Turning the temperature up, OH
When we hit the floor, it's like the whole world just disappear
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Just the DJ you and me here, caught up in the atmosphere
The whole world just disappears

I'm wound up like a ticking tock,
my mind won't stop
No I can't turn it off
Up tight it just won't stop
No I can't turn it off
I can't turn it off

Ooh, oh, oh anticipating
by Friday I'm sick of waiting
Oh so close I can almost taste it

I'm wound up like a t-time bomb
I'm about to blow, about to explode
Right now I'm on the edge, I'll say it again
I'm about to explode

Oh, oh, oh the anticipation
It's time to take my medication
Oh so close I can almost taste it