

And all I see is little dots
Some are smeared and some are spots
Feels like a murder but that's alright

Somebody said, there's too much light
Pull down the shade and it's alright
It will be over in a minute or two

I'm charged up, don't put me down
Don't feel like talking, don't mess around
I feel mean, I feel okay
I'm charged up, electricity

The boys are making a big mess
This makes the girls all start to laugh
I don't know what they're talking about

The boys are worried, the girls are shocked
They pick the sound and let it drop
Nobody know what they're talking about

I'm charged up, I'm kinda wooden
I'm barely moving, I study motion
I study myself, I fooled myself
I'm charged up, it's pretty intense

I'm charged up, don't put me down
Don't feel like talking, don't mess around
And I feel mean, I feel okay
I'm charged up, electricity, that's what I call it