What's going on fire I want you to know My spirit's alive, I want you to know

I'm getting down with the awkward moments
I'm getting down with the sour kiss
I'm getting down with the rumours in the back of the car
I'm getting down with it

Signal when you get to the top Signal when you want me, when you want me to stop We could, we could crash, we could, we could, burn burn We could take it, we could we could take it take it in turns

Getting down

Getting down with your new vocation

Getting down with your cute cut wrists

I'm getting down with the kisses and cross-stitches on it

I'm getting down with it

Here's a message from my old coat pocket My spirit's alive, I want you to know

I'm getting down with the young drunk lovers
I'm getting down with the one way pack
I'm getting down with the city and the pity of it
I'm getting down with it