

The Hype

The New Cities

We'll give this one another try
We'll make it shine or let it die
They speak, they act, like they have a clue
Like what it all comes down to...
Is...

Gimme a hit, gimme a hit
Gimme a hit, play it on and on
Gimme a hit, gimme a hit
Gimme a hit, 'til the feeling's gone
We'll chew it and spit it right into their mouth
They'll hum it, sing it and scream it out loud, yeah

This is all so wrong
Make it right and sing along
So sing me a song I know
Sing me a, sing me a song I know
And it goes...

Nana nanana nana nana
Let's get dirty
Nana nanana nana nana
Crash this party
Nana nanana nana nana
No we won't let anyone tell you what's your favorite song

Don't leave no space between the lines
Don't make it more than meets the eye
Believe the hype, the stereotype
Like what it all comes down to...
Is...

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Nana nanana nana nana
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No we won't let anyone tell you what's your favorite song
Nana nanana nana nana
Tell you what's your favorite song
Nana nanana nana nana

This soundwave going through your brain
Just let it flow, don't let it go

This moment's really all we own
So live it out, yeah live it loud

This is all so wrong
Make it right and sing along
So sing me a song I know
Sing me a, sing me a song I know
And it goes...

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