I think we're lost, don't worry
I've been here before
I'm sure I thought I knew the way
Out of here yesterday
Dove cuesto, mi dolce?
Your driver called, it's time to goYour driver's waiting for you-

And I caught a fever
A holy fireTil I was crawling on the ceiling
Come out of your hole
I know you knowYou know I knowI want to go-

Such a pretty thing, i've never seen Someone so perfectly deceive—
I loved her smile—
And her beguiling way with me
She smelled exciting, I wanted some—
Your drivers' gone—
Like everybody—

And that's why I need ya—
To catch on fire—
I want you to burn me til I feel it—
I know you know which way to go—
I wantcha to show me
So I can steal it—
Where should we go?
Where should we go?
I know you know that I'm
Gonna need it
I know you know which way to go—
I know you know—
I want to go—