

Midnight Snack

You Say Party! We Say Die!

There's something inside of you that's
Calling the ugly inside of me
There is a fire in our neighborhood that is burning
Out the life of these words

Inside of just waiting to get out
There is this party in our limbs
That is just crying to be let out so it can tip you
Tip you
Spin you round and then throw you down
Down to the ground

Just crying myself on up to the highest rooftop
And you can paint the place with your own happiness
Don't look down, don't turn yourself around
Don't crumble under the pressure
You are the treasure
On your mark get set ready and go

What you doin' tonight? What you doin' tonight?
I don't know I ain't got no midnight snack
I don't know I ain't got no midnight snack
I don't know I ain't got no midnight snack
I don't know I ain't got no midnight snack

If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it

If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it
If you got it you got to move it

You say you're too tired for this
Well, if that's the case, I'll build a moment out of feathers
I'll collect the down of a thousand baby birds
I'll tear the velvet curtains down from all the churches
And make you a nest for you to play yourself down

And when you rise and want to dance
And when you rise and want to dance
And when you rise and want to dance

I'll spin you around
I'll dip you tip you lift you around
Throw you down
I'll spin you around
I'll dip you tip you lift you around
Throw you down

I'll spin you around, I'll spin you around
I'll spin you around, I'll dip you tip you lift you around
Throw you down
I'll spin you around, I'll spin you around
I'll spin you around, I'll dip you tip you lift you around

Throw you down

I'll spin you around

I'll spin you around