

# Flashback

## All Saints

I know myself and the shit that I do  
It seems my mouth keeps on bothering you  
I'll make my excuses, I'll apologize  
Everybody changes when the music's right  
Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)  
Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)  
If you recognize me in the morning, don't tell me what I can't recall  
What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?  
I'm mystified by the forces at work  
And I'm too scared that I'm gonna get hurt  
Jump into the fire, always getting burned  
I can take the pressure, it's the way I've learned  
Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)  
Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)  
If you recognize me in the morning, don't tell me what I can't recall  
What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?  
What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?  
Times are changing, don't fall behind  
I'm not waiting  
Not about to walk away  
'Cause I can see the future's mine  
Turn up the beats and join me on the dance floor  
(Dance floor)  
Rip off the sheets and you'll get what you ask for  
(Ask for)  
If you recognize me in the morning, don't tell me what I can't recall  
What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?  
What's that, flashback, are you ready for more?

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