Mozart's House feat. Love Ssega

Clean Bandit

[Intro: Jack Patterson]
So you think electronic music is boring?
You think... it's stupid?
You think it's repetitive?
Well, it is re-repetitive

[Into II: Love Ssega (Jack Patterson)]

I don't know, skip a beat

I don't know, skip a best

I don't know skip a beat. (We use special tricks with a computer)

I don't know, skip a beat

[Verse I: Love Ssega] I don't know, skip a beat Find myself a stage but I hate to speak I said: "I don't know, skip a beat" It's my right to dance, I got two left feet I said: "I don't know, skip a beat" Wanna be a social but I hate to creep I said: "I don't know, skip a beat" Scared of heights but I got to leap I said: "I don't know, skip a beat" 'Cos we're leaping for the stars Not close but far from far And if I don't try I won't go Never leave I won't go Can't develop, won't grow No, not fast

[Verse II: Love Ssega]

Moving left, moving right

I kept it light-handed, I kept trying to fight
I said: "moving left, moving right"

Come a little closer if you like the limelight
I said: "move your left, move your right"

I want to surround you, keep you here in my sight
I said: "moving left, moving right"

Getting confused 'cos everyone's singing all the time
They chanced and flexed the beat, it's on my mind

Never liked classical, or even grime Now they one-handed, won't land it I won't stand it? Clean Bandit

[Verse III: Love Ssega] Little touch up, pizzicato Relax the tempo, sip some rubato And if I get too animato Tan my face with adagietto A niente, mezzoforte Allegro or andante I can make this voice staccato And then make it all legato I don't know, skip a beat We're rushing now, we feel the heat The doors are open but it's leaving time It's the place, it's the final round Cruising at the speed of Ayrton Senna Wondering if we'll even get to Vienna Without a doubt, the strings are primed The bass is up, give us an entrance We'll run this house

A couple of skipped beats, a couple of movements out
Now we made it to Mozart's House
A couple of skipped beats, a couple of movements out
A couple of skipped beats, a couple of movements out
A couple of skipped beats, a couple of movements out
This is Mozart's House

[Outro: Jack Patterson]
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You think... it's stupid?
You think it's repetitive?
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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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