

# Lit Up

## The Fuse, London

My bodyguard shows her revolver to anyone who asks  
And yeah, she comes to attention when you come up to me too fast  
For a little while you'll be here, the only good part of me  
For a little while you'll be here  
So lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie  
You wear skirt like a flag  
And everything surrounds you, and it doesn't fade  
Nothing like this sound I make that only lasts the season  
And only heard by bedroom kids who buy for that reason  
'Cause you're the low life of the party, bad blood  
Bad blood for everybody, I'm in control and I believe  
So lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie from your bad blood  
From your bad blood  
'Cause you're the low life of the party, bad blood  
Bad blood for everybody, I'm in control and I believe  
So lit up, lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up, lit up alright  
I try to untie

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