Eat Sleep Rave Repeat

Fatboy Slim & Riva Starr

So there was this DJ Who was like kicking off
I don't know what he was doing But it was sick man
Like he was like Hands in the airAnd then this cat walked in You know

Not like a cat like a feline cat

Like a real like You know like

You know what I'm saying dog

Like cats and dogs

It was raining It wasn't raining

We were raving

And I don't know whether he was Really saying

And all he kept saying wasEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatSuddenly I think I'm on the phone

Suddenly I think I'm telling a story

But I'm not

I'm just dancing

I'm just dancing

I'm just dancing

I'm just sleeping

I'm just raving

I'm just repeatingAnd on And on And onEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeat

Songwriters

STEFANO MIELE, CALVIN HARRIS, NORMAN COOK, DARREN ALEXANDER FOREMANPublished by Lyrics © PIGFACTORY USA LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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