

We Light Up

Black Light Burns

I got my camera, I'm gonna take your picture tonight, and you can see what you look like.
You got your camera, you're gonna take my picture tonight, and I can see what I look like too,
with you, who knew that we'd look so good beaten black and blue.
You got your hair tied back and your fur coat on. You call your girlfriends up and then we're gone.
We gonna meet down the street and we're drinking for free,
we pinky shake as you order your martini.
One last round and away we go, we run a little bit late, but make the show.
They were getting pretty friendly in the back of the car.
We gotta fight that crowd to reach that bar.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.
Your discotheque won't play my song.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.

I got my camera, I'm gonna take your picture tonight, and you can see what you look like.
You got your camera, you're gonna take my picture tonight, and I can see what I look like too,
with you, who knew that we'd look so good beaten black and blue.
Well the band goes on, but we digress.
We gotta take the back stairs for roof access.
We can hear the city scream as we yell from the top.
It's 12:19 and we won't stop.
Late night lurks are underground.
Downstairs snares and ugly sounds.
I'm gonna make a proposition that I know you're about.
We're going back to your place to act it out.
And then we'll rage in the city all night long.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.
Your discotheque won't play my song.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.

The bridge, the tower, the top of the roof. We light up the night and we're taking it to.
House to house, and mouth to mouth. The fire escapes we shake where the sky scrapes.
The flights rise, and they collide. Tonight we will not be denied.
I could see that you were trouble from the moment we met,
but sometimes I've gotta live out what I'm gonna regret.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.
Your discotheque won't play my song.
We're gonna rage in the city all night long.

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