

# Don't Touch The Fader

Monrose

Yeah

Come On Men.

Don't Touch the fader

Nobody said this club was closing

Too many hipsters on the dance floor boking

Too many blue jeans standing on the outside rain

Let 'm in, Let 'm in

Watch me, now watch my body twisting

Forget yourself nobody's watching (yeah)

And let the heavy rhythm catch your life, help you swing

Chorus (2x)

(Don't touch the fader)

Don't touch the fader, DJ. Don't touch the fader.

Don't stop the beat, keep on the accelerator

Keep it up, keep it up, keep it up for me.

Yeah

The fashionista's in their tight wash

The poppers poppin' in their neon's

Too many people saw their record blow the outside rain

The speaker's speaking to nobody, the rhythm sneaking up and through me.

We got a lot of getting down to, until you are with me

Chorus (2x)

Keep it up, getting down (Don't)

Keep it up, getting down (Don't)

Don't touch the fader.

Chorus 3x

Don't touch the fader

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