

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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