

Thump (Wild Turkeys rmx)

Bertie Blackman

In the darkest street
Far away from here
I can feel your skin stripped and bare And my only threat
Is a burning cigarette
A smoking face upon me, me So come on, yeah come on
It's in the music never gets you wrong
So come on, yeah come one
Insist upon it; jump up upon it, yeah
Thump, thump Now my strength is weak
And the sinners lie sleeping
And you're all I want, come here, come here And if only the night was forever I'd fight
For you, for you, for you, for you So come on, yeah come on
It's in the music never gets you wrong
So come on, yeah come on
Insist upon it; jump up upon it, yeah So come on, yeah come on
It's in the music never gets you wrong
So come on, yeah come on
And twist 'round on it; jump up upon it, yeah
Thump, thump Now I see, I'm starting to feel
Here all you wait, running slow to here
And inside my space is a hidden place
I don't wanna wait 'cause I'm always waiting So come on, yeah come on
It's in the music never gets you wrong
So come on, yeah come on
Insist upon it; jump up upon it, yeah So come on, yeah come on
It's in the music never gets you wrong
So come on, yeah come on
And twist 'round on it; jump up upon it, yeah
Thump, thump

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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