

Noisy Heaven

Beach Slang

The night is alive, it's loud, and I'm drunk
Kissing the mic and singing about us
The songs that I make, I barely rehearse them
They're hardly mistakes, they're meant to be honest
I'm way out of tune, turned up to eleven
Floating around this noisy heaven
Most of the words get stuck in my mouth
But I mean all the ones that punch their way out
Our heads are blurry
Our hearts are sharp things
I bet on you
To make me nervous
To stay dangerous
Good love is not safe
The night is alive, it's loud, and I'm drunk
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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