

Die Young

Kesha

I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums
Oh, what a shame that you came here with someone
So while you're here in my arms
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young
We're gonna die young, we're gonna die young
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young
Hearts, out of minds
Runnin' till we out of time
Wild child, lookin' good
Livin' hard, just like we should
Don't care who's watchin' when we tearin' it up
You know
That magic that we got that nobody can touch
You show
Lookin' for some trouble tonight
Take my hand, I'll show you the wild side
Like it's the last night of our lives We'll keep dancin' till we die
Punks, takin' shots
Strippin' down to dirty socks
Music up, gettin' hot
Kiss me, give me all you got
It's pretty obvious that you got a crush
You know
That magic in your pants is makin' blush
You show

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

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