

Club 57

Bastille

I came to the city
Was armed to the teeth
With ideas and desires
As my only company

I got the keys to the car
You got the keys to my head
You call it karma, karma
And I call it bad luck instead
(Well)

Is it love, is it love
Or are we just craving attention?
Is it love, is it love
Or do we just want satisfaction?
Is it-
Is it-

Cut to Paradise Garage
There's paint on my hands
Making art for the masses
Outta lines off of your body

I got the keys to the car
You got the keys to my head
You call it karma, karma
I call it bad luck instead

Is it love, is it love
Or are we just craving attention?
Is it love, is it love
Or do we just want satisfaction?
Is it-
Is it-

Drugs, fame and money
A spotlight on our subway scene
Club 57
The city got the best of me
Drugs, fame and money
A spotlight on our subway scene
Club 57
The city took the best of me

Is it love, is it love
Or am I just craving attention?
Is it love, is it love
Or do we just want satisfaction?

Is it love (Is it love, is it love)
Or are we just craving attention?
Is it love, is it love
Or do we just want satisfaction?

Drugs, fame and money (Uh)
Club 57 (Uh)
Drugs, fame and money (Uh)

Club 57 (Uh)