I'm driving home from your house fireworks underneath my skin left a kiss on the mirror and a cup in the sink

and now I'm driving home from your house something big's about to begin

no sleep, no sleep for the dreamer can't fight the fever no cure for the feeling no sleep, no sleep for the dreamer wide eyed believer counting stars on the ceiling no sleep, no sleep replay, repeat sweetest fatigue no sleep

I'm driving home from your house backseat of the cap you and the diver's telling stories but I can't pay attention at all

and it's those litterly hours of morning radio and people leaving bars and there's something in the wind there is something big about to start

no sleep, no sleep for the dreamer can't fight the fever no cure for the feeling no sleep, no sleep for the dreamer wide eyed believer counting stars on the ceiling no sleep, no sleep replay, repeat sweetest fatigue no sleep no sleep

there's something big about to start for the dreamer can't fight the fever no cure for the feeling no sleep, no sleep for the dreamer wide eyed believer counting stars on the ceiling no sleep, no sleep replay, repeat so long, so long gravity no sleep no sleep