The Darkness

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When you're cycling thought the city at night
And you're dodging beams of Parky's light
I got my fingers greasy and you didn't care
I was fixing your chain while you're fixing your hair
Rolling on tarmac and walking on air
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Fixing Your Hair
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now
Past the beach huts on the promenade
'Cos it doesn't matter where we are
Not when you're on the stunt pegs and I'm in the chair
I was pulling a wheelie, you're pulling my hair
They'll never catch us 'cos we're catchin air
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Fixing Your Hair
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now
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