

First Night Fever

DZ Deathrays

You can feel it when it hits the time
Haymaker arm on a dodgy clock
Heading towards surprise
Calculated crash, yeah
Stomp through the gates of hell
Demand what you want so they all can tell
Slipping down a slope at pace
Into heart attack

You got first night fever
You really should lean in
You got first night fever
Ah ah ah ahow

Stand back
The first one's fast
Oh my God, now I'm fiending
Stand back
The burst won't last
Oh my God
First night fever

Temperature is high
Your phone humming like a bell
Trip out the door of your cheap hotel
Cruising at a dollar ten
Highway to trash

You got first night fever
You really should lean in
You got first night fever
Temperature is high, ugh

Stand back
The first one's fast
Oh my God, now I'm fiending
Stand back
The burst won't last
Oh my God

Feeling the days
Roll into nights
Bend till it breaks
It's on the rise
Dig in your heels
Feel it push back
And gimme that, gimme that, gimme that

First night fever
You really should lean in
First night fever
Ah ah ah ahow

First night fever
You really should lean in
First night fever
Tiskeno z písničky-akordy.cz
Ah ah ah ahow