Hope I ventilate
The vapours might take us sick
The vapours might make you wet
Well I hope I satiate

Home, I entertain
Hoping you get dancing feet
Hoping that you like a beat
And I hope you don't complain

It's some baseline in your mind
It's the sexy way to cry
You know I've had my share of doubt
Until I saw the vapours in your eyes

So watch me ventilate
Knock you off your feet where you stood
You'd keep dancing if you could
Well I hope I'm understood

Tears rolling down your face
The vapours are lumping in place
Guess I'm alive today
At least while I ventilate

It's the baseline in your mind
It's the sexy way to cry
You know I've had my share of doubt
Until I saw the vapours in your eyes