

J- J- J- J-  
(Allez, allez)

I feel love just like a popstar  
But I'm still the same pretty little face that you met  
We can't stop, we won't stop  
I think that I ain't the one 'till I am  
End up in somebody's bed  
And, shit, I thought that this is what I wanted  
Picture on a frame and a heart in a locket  
This like fast love, this like fast drugs (This like- this like fast love)

The radio I sleep to glitches  
My dreams give me nausea  
Stumbling at the show  
Fans walkin' in on me vomiting  
I do way too much  
I don't wanna kiss him now  
I did way too much  
I don't wanna kiss him now  
And if I say you can't relate, you'll start to cry  
Might close up shop if it means I can live my life  
My friends and the venue staff check to see if I'm alright  
Oh-oh-oh

I feel love just like a popstar  
'Til it turns into a problem for me and all my friends  
We can't stop, we won't stop  
We were kids in a call  
Saying that we'll make it all to the end  
The nets around the building were a prize  
If I can't cope, what makes you think I'll handle lies?  
Fast drugs, this life fast, love  
Oh-oh-oh  
And, shit, I thought that this is what I wanted  
Cupid calls me, I see nothing in his eyes  
You can ask him yourself  
I'm never too fucked to pick up or to come see him tonight  
Shit, I don't think I can handle much more  
I'ma still hold your head and let you cry  
This life fast, love, this like fast drugs (This life- this life fast -)  
(Listen)

I feel love just like a popstar  
But I'm still the same pretty little face that you met  
We can't stop, we won't stop, we can't stop, we won't stop  
This life fast, love, this life fast- (This life fast-)