World Disappears

When we hit the floor it's like the whole world disappears Just the DJ you and me here, caught up in the atmosphere The whole world just disappears No one can touch what we've got, as long as the DJ don't stop Turning the temperature up, OH When we hit the floor, it's like the whole world just disappear s Just the DJ you and me here, caught up in the atmosphere The whole world just disappears

I'm wound up like a ticking tock, my mind won't stop No I can't turn it off Up tight it just won't stop No I can't turn it off I can't turn it off

Ooh, oh, oh anticipating by Friday I'm sick of waiting Oh so close I can almost taste it

I'm wound up like a t-time bomb I'm about to blow, about to explode Right now I'm on the edge, I'll say it again I'm about to explode

Oh, oh, oh the anticipation It's time to take my medication Oh so close I can almost taste it

Ricki-Lee