

# World Disappears

Ricki-Lee

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  
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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