What's that sound?
All the clubs have closed down
I feel no radiation
I hear no conversation
I love you still
But life can be a bitter pill
Back then weren't we oh, so clever?
Didn't we live forever?

But I'm not done
And I'm not down

I'm not sure you want me anymore
Where is desire?
Where is the fire?
Dreams we had turned into our mum and dad
And isn't it late?
And can you keep faith?

But I'm not done And I'm not down

We could drive your car into the sea
Write the A to Z of you and me
Let's fly to the sun
We are burning
I'm not immune to ancient charms
Feel my body wrapped inside your arms
So tight
I hear you calling

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I hear you calling I hear you calling