

amsterdam

The Ready Set

Everyone [x4]
Dance-floors turning [x2] [?]
So, our world
So, our world
Your the one.
So, our world.

Kick me to the door,
Kick me to the door.
Kick me to the door.
Dima-dima-dor [?]
Dima-dima-dor
Dima-dima-dor.
The feelings to much more.

So I got to realization,
The money doesn't-the money doesn't
Nothings gonna change that.
You'll find his heart quiet empty
But capable of filling with the words
Your body's spilling out.

And you were all alone.
Don't act like you didn't want it.
Don't act-don't act like you didn't love it.
Cause he knows you do.
And I saw it too.

Come on, kick me to door
Kick me to the door.
Kick me to the door.
Kick me to the.
You love is strong.
You love is strong,
I'm becoming strong.

And that was all she said,
Before she left for her job and home.
She threw away the ring,
And forgot of everything.
To find some one with more.
Dollars.

Kick me to the door.
Kick me to the door.
Kick me to the door.
Dima-dima-dor.
Dima-dima-dor.
Dima-dima-dor.
The feelings so much more.

Kick me to the.
Kick me to the.
Kick me to the
Kick me to the door.
Dima-dima-dor.
Dima-dima-dor.

Dima-dima-dor.
The feelings so much more.