It's cold in here the music is too loud I hate this place I hate this crowd Should leave I guess, oh I know I should 'Cos it feels just like you said it would Oh it feels just like you said it would Hmmm...

The music stops and in the blink of an eye She tells me to give it a try Could stay I guess, oh I know I could 'Cos it feels just like you said it would Oh it feels just like you said it would Hmmm...