

You keep chasing it, heights you never fall from
Kept returning solitary to nothing at all
And you'll never stay long, it keeps beckoning
You believe that fear keeps us alive

And it feels good
When it's taking over you
That pure adrenaline, yeah
And it pulls you
When the pulse is driving through
That pure adrenaline, yeah

'Cause you got to have it
Running through your veins, yeah, it's your kind of love
To be feeling something
Never afraid you're not acting tough
And it's not a habit
Think it's just the way something 'bout you was made
Yeah, it's your connection
And I see the way that it lights you again and again and again
and

Running through your veins, yeah, it pulls you again and again
and
Won't turn back
You're midair, air
Adrenaline
Adrenaline
Adrenaline
Adrenaline

'Cause you got to have it
Running through your veins, yeah, it's your kind of love
To be feeling something
Never afraid you're not acting tough
And it's not a habit
Think it's just the way something 'bout you was made
Yeah, it's your connection
And I see the way that it lights you again and again and again
and