

Idiot Pilot, Nightlife

Unto the dines
Should berine
With flowers in her hair
She
Calm the wind
Calm and thick
I think

We know this plan is their myth
So come on in
And when it's night time, they turn up for air
We know you're hiding somewhere
So come on down
Cause when it's night time there's nothing to fear

We know this plan is their myth
So come on in
And when it's night time, they come up for air
We know you're hiding somewhere
So come on down
But now it's night time, there's nothing to fear

We'll take the places of to get you off
The disco ball is swinging low
We'll dance to the beat Then we'll all make love
This is the place to be, you should be fine

We know this plan is their myth
So come on in
And when it's night time, they turn up for air
We know you're hiding somewhere
So come on down
Cause when it's night time there's nothing to fear

We'll take the places of to get you off
The disco ball is swinging low
We'll dance to the beat Then we'll halting gun
This is the place to be
The disco ball is spinning low
We'll dance to the beat
This is the place to be, you should be fine.