Ben Folds, Heist

You don't stop (x4)

Follow me into the great unknown Where pink flamingos grow Diet soda flows and what you take Magically regenerates All supermarket shelves The ovens clean themselves

Chrous:

You don't pay the tab till the last drop So we all ride for nothing 'Cause this train never stops

We make a good team me and you, we do You could scratch my back And I'd scratch right back too When everyone is welcome at the party, yeah People more is more, are we all up for

Chorus

You don't stop (x4)

Chorus