

David Guetta, Never Going Home Tonight (feat. A

Heatwave state of mind
Said, "DJ, play that sad song one more time"
After afterparty high
I keep searching for the signs in the neon light

We're never going home tonight
Life is a dream, we'll sleep when we die
No, we're never going home tonight
Hold on to me, it's a hell of a ride

Harder than a hearthrob, sweating in a drop top
When it's running from the cops
I can make your wild thoughts sweeter than a lemon drop
We're never going home tonight

We're never going home tonight

We're never going home tonight

Soak in a bathroom stall
Said, taste me on your lips, like I'm alcohol
One more kiss before last call
Yeah, baby, who says I can't have it all?

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