

Gabe Lopez, Hazy Daze

Spinnin' round, and the room won't stop,
Goin' down like a lollipop,
Everybody can feel it,
Everybody can taste it, yeah.

When they come they fill the room.
The floor will be a circus soon,
Overloading my senses,
Moving close up against me.

Chorus:
Hazy Daze,
It feels like an overload,
Hazy Daze,
It tastes like an overdose.

See them move with a voyeur twirl,
See them dance with a boy or a girl,
Everybody here does it,
Everybody here loves it, yeah,

When they move they shake the room,
The floor goes up and down as they do,
Overloading my senses,
Moving close up against me.

Chorus

Everybody can feel it,
Everybody can taste it, yeah.

Chorus