

Linda Mertens, Getting out

Every time I wanna party
Even when it hasn't started
You manage to fuck up my night
By acting like you always do
I really need to get out
Go to the places I like
Without you breathing down my neck
And acting like a fool
I wanna feel the music, step into the beat
Lose myself inside my head, try to escape
The world I have around me, is all that we can see
A paradise, a mystery
I'm getting out, out of here
To a place where I can't hear the sound of mouth
Out of here, nothing can stop me
I'm getting out, out of here
On the floor I loose control, until I'm out
Out of here
I am free
Whenever I go dancing, I don't need sweet romancing
You must be crazy thinking
You can pull a sudden score on me
Tonight is my night, I wanna have a good time
You gotta realize that what you're doing
Doesn't impress me
I wanna feel the rhythm take control of me
Lift me up, spin me round endlessly
Don't wanna lose this feeling, that's all I really need
The music is my ecstasy
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