

Miss Kittin & The Hacker, Electronic City

Lost in a city that never sleeps
Empty shells on the streets
A life full of devices
In a lack of caresses
High-tech no love neon lights don't stop
Electronic city
Need a new microphone?
What for? My voice is gone (with the wind)
Holding wires in despair
No one here to repair
Looking for amphetamine
Dreams don't make you dream
And when you look behind the scene
There's no electro-queen
Electronic City
High-tech no love neon lights don't stop