Orson, Everybody

In the night time I can feel it I can tell it I can sell it I can sell it in the night time I can see it I just wanna be it so I can yell it

Has everybody in this town gone crazy or what?

In the night time
I can hear it
I can feel it
I can tell it
in the night time
I can't hide it
I'm not gonna fight it
I just wanna ride it

Has everybody in this town gone crazy or what?