

Sahara Hotnights, Alright Alright (Here's My Fist V

Now I feel like breaking laws
Go on start a civil war
Here's my fist, where's the fight?
Your world is collapsing tonight

CHORUS:

I wanna make some noise, alright, alright
I wanna drop some bombs, alright, alright
I wanna make some noise, alright, alright
You tell me what can go wrong, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright now

Now I feel like dropping bombs
Black out your house if you're at home
Hurt but healed still coming on
In the mess where I'm from

CHORUS

You know I'm on the other side
So tell me now am I right on time
I can't get enough
I can't get enough
I can't get enough of it

CHORUS(x2)