

Universal Poplab, White Night

There was a white night at the X-club, there were things to talk about
No idea what to begin with, so we began with something wild
While the white night turned to morning, we came out on broken bones
Met the cleaners at the beach bar, took a chill to kill my pill

What is a girl what is a boy in this room of dancing joy?
I that's a she then what's a he?
I can not see, more than I feel

(Whoohoo-ooohoo)

And the close doors of our perception were a open as the sky
Things were needing to be said, but we just can't remeber why

What is a girl what is a boy in this room of dancing joy?
I that's a she then what's a he?
I can not see, more than I feel

(Whoohoo-ooohoo)
(Whoohoo-ooohoo)

I was sure you where to race there, to give us a safe ride home
But you got us there in no time, and your feelings came along

What is a girl what is a boy in this room of bouncing joy?
I that's a she then what's a he?
I can not see, more than I feel

What is a girl what is a boy in this room
of dancing joy?
I that's a she then what's a he?
I can not see, more than I feel

(Whoohoo-ooohoo)

More than I feel

(Whoohoo-ooohoo)