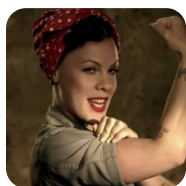


Raise Your Glass – pink

Right right, turn off the lights,
We're gonna lose our minds tonight,
What's the dealio?
I love when it's all too much,
5am turn the radio up
Where's the rock and roll?
Party Crasher,
Penny Snatcher,
Call me up if you want gangsta
Don't be fancy, just get dancey
Why so serious?
So raise your glass if you are wrong
In all the right ways
All my underdogs
We will never be never be anything but loud
And nitty gritty dirty little freaks
Won't you come on and come on and raise your glass
Just come on and come on and raise your glass
Slam slam, oh hot damn
What part of party don't you understand?
Wish you'd just freak out (freak out already)
Can't stop, coming in hot,
I should be locked up right on the spot
It's so on right now (so fuckin on right now)
Party Crasher,
Penny Snatcher,
Call me up if you want gangsta
Don't be fancy, just get dancey
Why so serious?
So raise your glass if you are wrong
In all the right ways
All my underdogs
We will never be never be anything but loud
And nitty gritty dirty little freaks
Won't you come on and come on and raise your glass
Just come on and come on and raise your glass

Won't you come on and come on and raise your glass
Just come on and come on and raise your glass
So if you're too school for cool
And you're treated like a fool (treated like a fool)
You can choose to let it go
We can always, we can always
Party on our own
So raise your glass if you are wrong
In all the right ways
All my underdogs
We will never be never be anything but loud
And nitty gritty, dirty little freaks
So raise your glass if you are wrong
In all the right ways
All my underdogs
We will never be never be anything but loud
And nitty gritty dirty little freaks
Won't you come on and come on and raise your glass
Just come on and come on and raise your glass
Won't you come on and come on
And raise your glass (for me)
Just come on and come on and raise your glass (for me)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych