

Elektrik People

"The Lost Get Loud"

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I like the way she feels,
Her chemicals,
I take them down,
We dance like soldiers,
Cigarette, in a smoky town,
Stick around, the lost get loud just trying to get found.

Ohhhhh,
And what about love?

Called you my valentine,
In a mystic swoon,
Reminiscent of our mission of not to leave your room,
Wanna talk alone,
Â'Cause we both groan,
Stick around the lost get loud
Just trying to get found

What about love?
Temptation oh,
What about love?
No time to win or lose
What about love?
Strangers ain't enough?
What about love?
?
What about love?
Ohhh

I like the way she feels,
Her chemicals,
I take them down.

And what about love?
Temptation oh,
And What about love?
No time to win or lose
And what about love?
Strangers ain't enough
And what about love?
Until you?

OhhhhÂ....

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