

Franz Ferdinand

"New Kind Of Thrill"

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Floating off the coast of Mexico
On a rafter
I reckon there must be a couple of million down there
And though I, cannot swim
We can learn together
Eating nothing but the sun and the lives of our
Caipirihnas

Oh I feel alive
Yeah I feel alive

You better run honey
Yeah you better run
You better run honey cos the only thing they give you
From a swing is if you get up and run

You better run
You better run
You better run
You better run
You better run

Your blood in your hair
Honey there's that sound in my ears
But I'm still trying to survive
Oh I'm trying to breathe

I feel alive
Yeah I feel alive

You better run honey
Yeah you better run
You better run honey cos the only thing they give you
From a swing is if you get up and run

Oh yeah
If you get up and run
Oh yeah
If you get up and run
Oh yeah
If you get up and run

Oh yeah
If you get up and

I need a new kind of thrill
She said to me
So I feel alive
And though there's nothing that I wouldn't try
You just don't it get it

I need a new kind of thrill
I need a new kind of thrill
I need a new kind of thrill
I need a new kind of thrill

So I feel alive
Oh I feel alive
I feel alive
Yeah I feel alive

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