

Kesha

"Die Young"

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I hear your heart beat to the beat of the drums
What a shame that you came here with someone
So while you're here in my arms
Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young

We're gonna die young
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Let's make the most of the night like we're gonna die young
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Young hearts, out our minds
Runnin' till we outta time
Wild child's, lookin' good
Living hard just like we should

Don't care whose watching
When we're tearin' it up
You know that magic that we got
Nobody can touch

Lookin' for some trouble tonight
Take my hand I'll show you the wild side
Like it's the last night of our lives
We'll keep dancing till we die

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Young punks, taking shots
Stripping down to dirty socks
Music up, getting hot
Kiss me, gimme all you got

It's pretty obvious
That you got a crush
You know that magic in your pants
It's making me blush

Lookin' for some trouble tonight

Take my hand I'll show you the wild side
Like it's the last night of our lives
We'll keep dancing till we die

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