

Lodger

"City Of Dreams"

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Blood is pumping, heavy breathing

In the middle of the night, c'mon

Hey, this is mysterious
Gotta ask question 'cus I'm curious
I know distractions, kind of scandalous
But when we link up, they can't handle us
You see me right girl, looking down and out
Bright light speaks it, what I'm all about
Yo, it's alright, just as long as you dance
If you're from the boomdas, you might end up this
place

Now the beat shine cologne is fading
The neon-signs are scrolling up and down here
Show me the world as I like to see it
With romodles flashing all around you

You can say all that you wanna (... what you wanna)
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna
Be the one who's gonna make it
Even though life is hard in the city
You can say all that you wanna
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna
Be the one who's gonna make it
Even though life is hard in the city

Blood is pumping, heavy breathing
In the middle of the night, c'mon
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing
Keep it breathing, keep it moving

The traffic's stuck and a blind man's begging
While screaming "New York City I love you"
People are yearning to be rich and famous
But guess what, limousines, they get stuck too

You can say all that you wanna (... what you wanna)
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna (... gonna)
Be the one who's gonna make it

Even though life is hard in the city (... c'mon)
You can say all that you wanna
Cus' I still know that I'm gonna
Be the one who's gonna make it
Even though life is hard in the city

Blood is pumping, heavy breathing
In the middle of the night, c'mon
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing

Now everybody move hands, up against the wall
Into the town center let's have a ball
The city needs an extreme makeover
'Cos people never sleep, and they are hardly sober
Let's take a cruise in my range rover
Looking out the window see the bridge is over
Instead let's go to The Loft of chill
'Cos city folks like us, got time to kill

yeah ... are you feeling it
the big city of dreams, blood is pumping

Annex hanging in the air
People rushing everywhere
You can feel it in the air
There's nowhere out of here [repeat as choir]

That's right
Ya'all got five seconds to get on the dancefloor
Last call ya'all
Big city people put your hands up in the air
For real

In the middle of the night, c'mon
Keep it breathing, keep it moving
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing
In the middle of the night, c'mon
Blood is pumping, heavy breathing
Keep it breathing, keep it moving...

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