

SIINES

"Going Out In Style"

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On the hunt, tearing up the night, we're a motley crue.
Leather jacket and wayfarers on. Raw denim and boots.
Limousine waiting for me. We don't pay and the lines
don't mean shit to me.
Rolling and we're stepping out.
Cameras flash, flash, flash and we're making a scene.

Tonight we're going out in style.
Tonight we're going out in style.
We're gonna€| all night
We're gonna€| all night
We're gonna€| till we see the sunrise.
Tonight we're going out in style.

Velvet rope, I don't need a key. It's never locked for
me.
Popping bottles with fireworks and every skinny little
model is hungry for a piece of me.
Six shots, whoa whoa whoa. Jack's got me spinning
around.
Falling down, getting up again. Now let's pound
another round and we can do it again.

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Champagne, cocaine I'm going out in style.
shots straight, no chase. The night is getting wild.
Tattoos in private rooms, I'm going out in style.
I'm James Dean and I'm McQueen. I'm going out in
style.

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