

Kills, The

"Getting Down"

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What's going on fire

I want you to know

My spirit's alive

I want you to know

I'm getting down

With the awkward moments

I'm getting down with the sour kiss

I'm getting down with the rumors

In the back of the car

I'm getting down with it

Single when you get to the top

Single when you want it

When you want to stop

We could, we could crash

We could, we could, bum, bum

We could take it, we could

We could take it, take it in tons

Getting down

Getting down with your new vocation

Getting down with your cute cut wrists

I'm getting down with the kisses

And grow stitches on it

I'm getting down with it

Here's a message

From my old coat pocket

My spirit's alive

I want you to know

I'm getting down with the young drunk lovers

I'm getting down with the one way pack

I'm getting down with the city and the pity of it

I'm getting down with it

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