

Klark Kent, Thrills

Head out of the house, go for a place
The unicorn has gone without a trace
I bump into my friend
Leroy

Laugh about his girl
I feel great
Stay out late
I can't wait

My fingers snappin' back for a thrill
I know where to go, and go I will
No trouble at the door
Easy

Chase out on the floor

I feel great
Stay out late
I can't wait

I been chasin' fun out on the town
Guessin' where you've been hangin' 'round
I can't get the feel
Of her
Everything is real

Okay, it's a fadeout