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