

Universal Poplab, Fire

Stranger stories have been told
Head is hot but body cold
Chills keep wandering down my spine
All that's yours has to be mine

'Cause it's you who makes the whole world turn around
You who makes the whole world turn around
So come on baby brace yourself
I'm moving up to catch your fire

Stranger stories have been told
Body's young but night is old
Chills keep wandering down my spine
All that's yours has to be mine

'Cause it's you who makes the whole world turn around
You who makes the whole turn around
So come on baby brace yourself
I'm moving up to catch
So come on baby brace yourself
I'm moving up to catch your fire

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