

## Cinematic

Fedde Le Grand

Yeah, it must be fate that hit me like a tidal wave  
Falling in the blue  
Oh, let's sail away

Yeah, you make me move  
The step I want to take  
Nothing left to lose, let's dance until The break of day

The writing on the wall is my wake up call  
No better time to bet it all  
Let's cross the line into the night  
One conversation  
No hesitation

Lost with city lights  
Makes me feel electric, no one here can stop me  
Lost with you tonight  
Feeling automatic, oh, so cinematic

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, here we go, moving past the typical  
Losing all control, systematic overload

Yeah no need to wait, we're moving like a hurricane  
I won't let it rain on our summer night parade

Up against the wall is your wake up call  
No better time to bet it all  
Let's cross the line into the day  
One conversation  
With dedication

Lost with city lights  
Makes me feel electric, no one here can stop me  
Lost with you tonight  
Feeling automatic, oh, so cinematic

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh here we go, oh here we go  
Oh here we go, go, go, go, go, go  
Oh here we go, oh here we go  
Oh here we go

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh