

Paradise

Nicky Romero

I don't even care
If we are never found
Can't you feel my love, love
Do you like the sound?
We are made of dreams
Heaven knows we are
Angels sang a song where we killed the superstar

People talk, just let 'em talk
We're better than that
Would you meet me in the high of Saturday night?
People hate, just let 'em hate
We're better than that
You can find me in the crowd on Saturday night

When we're bringing back paradise, yeah
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah
'Cause whatever may come, I'll be by your side
And if it all falls down, we'll be way up high
When we're bringing back paradise, yeah

I don't even care
I think I'm going numb
Sick of all this running
Sick of being down
They got so much to say
Got so much to bring
But when I see their lips movin'
I don't hear a thing

People talk, just let 'em talk
I'm better than that
Will be million miles away on Saturday night
People hate, just let 'em hate
We're better than that
You can find me in the crowd on Saturday night

When we're bringing back paradise, yeah
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'Cause whatever may come, I'll be by your side
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