

She's heading for the high street  
They end up in a club instead  
She wants to take a back seat  
But the tunes get inside her head  
He said it's just the music baby  
Don't matter if we stay out late  
Her eyes are so tired and heavy  
She hears the last song of the night

Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing  
And it's clear in the air like stars in the sky  
Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing  
Hold me tight, just hold me tight  
Close your eyes to the DJ  
Close your eyes and fade away  
Making out to the DJ  
Making out to the DJ

She wakes up in the morning  
The tunes still inside her head  
He said they'd go on Saturday  
And take here to the club again  
As she moves a little closer to kiss him  
He only feels the cold night air  
He's never going to keep his promise  
She's never going to see him again

Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing  
And it's clear in the air like stars in the sky  
Hear a sound turn around it's all in the breathing  
Hold me tight, just hold me tight  
Close your eyes to the DJ  
Close your eyes and fade away  
Making out to the DJ  
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Whenever she hears that sound she turns around, he's not around  
The music she knows so well will save her now, save her now

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