The Chainsmokers

Three weeks down, but you're on the mend You swear that you're free from the passenger seat As we drive through the night, 'til it starts again You blame it on me 'cause you're three pills deep in

I tell myself I love the silence
But maybe I just wanna hear the sound of the sirens
I tell myself I love the silence
But maybe I just wanna hear the sound of the sirens
Here comes the sound of the sirens
Here comes the sound of the sirens
Here comes the sound of the sirens

Get Down

Get Down Get Down

Here comes the sound of the sirens

Get Down

Get Down