

Chandelier

Trent Harmon

Party girls don't get hurt
Can't feel anything, when will I learn?
I push it down, I push it down
See, I'm the one "for a good time call"
Phone's blowin' up, is ringin' my doorbell
I feel the love, I feel the love And woah
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
Throw 'em back as I lose count
I, I'm gonna swing from the chandelier
From the chandelier
I, I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist
Like it doesn't exist
I, I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night
Feel my tears as they dry
I said I, I'm gonna swing from the chandelier
From the chandelier But I'm holding on for dear life
Won't look down, won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light
Cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life
Won't look down, won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light
Until morning light, until morning light
The sun is up, I'm a mess
Gotta get out now, gotta run from this
Here comes the shame, here comes the shame And woah
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
1-2-3, 1-2-3, drink
Throw 'em back as I lose count I, I'm gonna swing from the chandelier
From the chandelier
I, I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist
Like it doesn't exist
I, I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night
Feel my tears as they dry
I said I, I'm gonna swing from the chandelier
From the chandelier

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

