

# Tonight Tonight (Goldstein Remix)

## Hot Chelle Rae

It's been a really, really messed up week  
Seven days of torture, seven days of bitter  
And my girlfriend went and cheating on me  
She's a California dime but it's time for me to quit herLa, la, la, whatever  
La, la, la, it doesn't matter  
La, la, la, oh well  
La, la, laWe're goin' at it tonight, tonight  
There's a party on the rooftop  
Top of the world tonight, tonight  
And we're dancin' on the edge of the Hollywood signI don't know if I'll make it  
But watch how good I'll fake it  
It's all right, all right, tonight, tonightI woke up with a strange tattoo  
Not sure how I got it, not a dollar in my pocket  
And it kinda looks just like you  
Mixed with Zach GalifianakisLa, la, la, whatever  
La, la, la, it doesn't matter  
La, la, la, oh well  
La, la, laWe're goin' at it tonight, tonight  
There's a party on the rooftop  
Top of the world tonight, tonight  
And we're dancin' on the edge of the Hollywood signI don't know if I'll make it  
But watch how good I'll fake it  
It's all right, all right, tonight, tonightYou got me singin' like  
Whoa, come on  
Oh, it doesn't matter  
Whoa, everybody now, ohJust don't stop, let's keep the beat pumpin'  
Keep the beat up, let's drop the beat down  
It's my party, dance if I want to  
We can get crazy, let it all outJust don't stop, let's keep the beat pumpin'  
Keep the beat up, let's drop the beat down  
It's my party, dance if I want to  
We can get crazy, let it all outIt's you and me and we're runnin' this town  
And it's me and you and we're shakin' the ground  
And ain't nobody gonna tell us to go  
'Cause this is our showEverybody  
Whoa, come on  
Oh, all you animals  
Whoa, let me hear you now, ohTonight, tonight  
There's a party on the rooftop top of the world

Tonight, tonight  
And we're dancin' on the edge of the Hollywood sign I don't know if I'll make it  
But watch how good I'll fake it  
It's all right, all right, tonight, tonight  
It's all right, all right, tonight, tonight  
Yeah, it's all right, all right, tonight, tonight Just singin' like whoa, come on  
Oh, all you party people  
Whoa, all you singletons  
Oh, even the white kids Just don't stop, let's keep the beat pumpin'  
Keep the beat up, let's drop the beat down  
It's my party, dance if I want to  
We can get crazy, let it all out

Songwriters

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