

Tonight, Tonight (NOW What's Next Bonus Track)

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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