Dance

Parmalee

My truck bed, cargo light, is her spotlight in and out of the week.
Just cranked the radio, slide the rear bags and let her go.
Oh, I think it's in her jeans,
Born a red line on a virgin green cause when she's feeling that beat, oh she's gonnaDance, dance, dance all night to the music.
Move, move, yeah, every move she's making me lose it.
All the girl wants to do is groove and what her momma gave her,
She's gonna use it every time that she gets the chance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.First thing, slow it down, make a little room,
Drop the tailgate down.
She don't mind putting on a show.
When nobody ain't around, nobody's gonna know.
Oh and that lace high flot, fireflies shining for a disco ball.
DJ keep spinning those songs, cause she's gonna..Dance, dance, dance all night to the music.
Move, move, yeah, every move she's making me lose it.
All the girl wants to do is groove and what her momma gave her,
She's gonna use it every time that she gets the chance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.My truck bed, cargo light, is her spotlight in and out of the week.
Just cranked the radio and she's gonna..Dance, dance, dance all night to the music.
Move, move, yeah, every move she's making me lose it.
All the girl wants to do is groove and what her momma gave her,
She's gonna use it every time that she gets the chance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/