

# Celebrate

## Ingrid Michaelson

Celebrate, everybody cele- brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate! Sitting in my mom's old mini van, radio up,  
How ya calling me bad?  
Livin' up the days of the never gonna change,  
Didn't stay like that. Hate to say, it's been too long.  
Old school days, I miss those old school songs. This is my throw- This is my throwback song.  
This is like the ones, the ones that we used to know.  
This is the music that makes me better,  
This is the feel that turns me on.  
Oh, everybody's got that window down, summertime, turn it up, sing along. So-Celebrate, everybody cele- brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate! Lying in my bed going "what if, what if"  
Well, what if I just don't care?  
We all got the same hearts "beat beat beat beat"  
Beatin' let me take you there. You do you, I do me.  
I just miss the way we used to sing. This is my throw- This is my throwback song.  
This is like the ones, the ones that we used to know.  
This is the music that makes me better,  
This is the feel that turns me on.  
Oh, everybody's got that window down, summertime, turn it up, sing along. So, so-Celebrate, everybody cele-  
brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate!  
Celebrate, everybody cele- brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate! In the basement, after dark.  
Truth or dare with Jimmy Clark.  
In the basement, after dark.  
Truth or dare with Jimmy Clark. Oh, this is my throwback song.  
This is like the ones, the ones that we used to know.  
This is the music that makes me better,  
This is the feel that turns me on.  
Oh, everybody's got that window down, summertime, turn it up, sing along. So, so-Celebrate, everybody cele-  
brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate!  
Celebrate, everybody cele- brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate! [Outro]  
Celebrate, everybody cele- brate.  
Celebrate, oh everybody, everybody celebrate!

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