

Tonight Tonight (Andrew 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 cheated on me
She's a California dime but it's time for me to quit her La la la, whatever, la la la,
It doesn't matter, la la la, oh well, la la la We're going at it tonight tonight
There's a party on the rooftop top of the world
Tonight tonight and we're dancing 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 I 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 Galifianakis La la la, whatever, la la la,
It doesn't matter, la la la, oh well, la la la We're going at it tonight tonight
There's a party on the rooftop top of the world
Tonight tonight and we're dancing 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 You got me singing like whoa, oh, oh
Come on, oh, oh, oh it doesn't matter
Whoa, oh, oh everybody now, oh, oh, oh 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 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 It'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 show Everybody whoa, oh, oh
Come on, oh, oh, oh all you animals
Whoa, oh, oh, let me hear you now, oh, oh, oh Tonight tonight there's a party on the rooftop top of the world
Tonight tonight and we're dancing 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 singing like whoa, oh, oh
Come on, oh, oh, oh, all you party people
Whoa, oh, oh, all you singletons, oh, oh, 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 Just don't stop let's keep the beat pumpin'

Keep the beat up, lets drop the beat down

It's my party dance if I want to

We can get crazy let it all out, it's

Songwriters

EVAN BOGART, NASH OVERSTREET, RYAN FOLLESE, EMANUEL KIRIAKOU, LINDY

ROBBINS

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