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 herLa la la, whatever, la la la,
It doesn't matter, la la la, oh well, la la laWe'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, 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 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, tonightYou got me singing like whoa, oh, oh
Come on, oh, oh, oh it doesn't matter
Whoa, oh, oh everybody now, oh, oh, 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, lets 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, oh, oh
Come on, oh, oh, oh all you animals
Whoa, oh, oh, let me hear you now, oh, oh, ohTonight 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 its all right, all right, tonight, tonightJust 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 kidsJust don't stop let's keep the beat pumpin'
Keep the beat up, let's drop the beat down
Its 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, 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 ROBBINSPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/