

Let's Get Together

Phil Vassar

Iced down coolers coolin', tiki torches spread across the yard
It's just past seven and my friend Kevin
Is playing 'Stairway to Heaven' on air guitar
My brother Porter's out there hangin' with the misses
My baby's braggin' me with a big ole bag of kisses.

So come on over, everybody's hanging out at my house
Stars are out, campfire's burning and the music's loud
Best time ever, always perfect weather to
Come on over baby, let's get-get-get together,
Let's get together.

Everybody's laughing and dancing
Jumpin' up and down all around and feeling alright
There ain't nothing wrong with an all night singalong
There ain't no curfew here tonight... that's right.
The smoker's smokin' and the hot-tub is bubblin'
Snuggle up next to me honey, and give me some more of that lovin'

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Last of our memories, let's make us some
We can worry about tomorrow, when tomorrow comes

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