The basement scene is dark and dusty
The musty smell of stale air
Cobwebs dangle overhead
People stumble down the stairs
Let's get this party started, yo
The band are in the corner of the floor
Their songs are pretty kick-ass
We're dancing like we've never danced before

The music is loud The kids are so young All over the world They want to have fun The music is so loud It drowns out the talk All over the world Just give us more rock The music is loud The night is so young All over the world We want to have fun The music gets louder Please don't call the cops All over the world We just want to rock

The kitchen scene is damp and sticky
They're lined up at the keg of PBR
We're yelling conversations
Through the floor you hear the keyboards and guitar
I'm getting kind of antsy
I just came up here to get some air
This isn't where the music's at
I guess I'm going back down there

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The basement scene is hot and sweaty Bodies packed from wall to wall The band are tearing thru their set The encore is the best of all Let's keep this party going, yo We've got nowhere else to be Someone yells, "less talk more rock" Mostly unironically

The music is loud The kids are so young All over the world They want to have fun The music is so loud It drowns out the talk All over the world Just give us more rock The music is loud The night is so young All over the world We want to have fun The music gets louder Please don't call the cops All over the world We just want to rock We just want to rock