

Dear Lucian, Dance Forever

Go Radio

Lets take it back to high school gym class
Written on her backpack
Jack loves Jill
It's hard to think about that now
We were so proud

And high school sweet hearts
Kissing in the front yard
Jill loves Jack
'Cause Jack got a fast car now
But if he found out
That if Jack drove an Escort this would be over now

And come on, come on, come on
I'm telling everybody
Come on, get up, come on
And move your body
Bring on the romance
Whoa
Dance 'til you can't dance

She's staring at his brand new hi-tops
Wishing that he'd just stop
Taking on the world
His head is gonna blow up now
Don't be let down

Cause Journeys on the tape deck,
Hats off, seat back
30,000 miles
That we'll never want to give back now
With the t-tops down
And the wind in our hair its the best of our lives, hands down

And come on, come on, come on
I'm telling everybody
Come on, get up, come on
And move your body
Bring on the romance
Whoa
Dance 'til you can't dance

Come on, come on, come on
I'm telling everybody
Come on, get up, come on
And move your body
Bring on the romance
Dance til you can't dance

Come on, come on, come on
I'm telling everybody
Come on, get up, come on
And move your body
Bring on the romance
Whoa
Dance til you can't dance (Oh yeah)

Come on, come on, come on
I'm telling everybody
Come on, get up, come on
And move your body
Bring on the romance
Dance 'til you can't dance

Come on come on come on
Come on come on come on (Dance til you can't dance)
Come on come on come on (Dance til you can't dance)
Come on come on come on
Come on come on come on (We'll dance til we can't dance)
Come on come on come on (We'll dance til we can't dance)
Come on come on come on (Dance til we can't dance)
Come on come on come on (Dance til we can't dance)