

# 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)