Babe, I'm gettin' the message it's finally comin' through After the show I'll get a hold of you Baby, I've got your number and I remember your name And I've got a feelin' I know why you came

So let's get in some good trouble tonight Get ourselves in deep We can stay awake and dance all night We can always sleep

Don't let them tell you it's a mortal sin Cus' I know it's alright And if your mama asks you where you've been You've been in some good trouble all night

I'll be here again next year, and there you'll be again And I'll barely know half the places I've been But I can almost remember, so it was almost real I never know how I'm going to feel

So let's get in some good trouble tonight Get ourselves in deep We can stay awake and dance all night We can always sleep

Good trouble all night Good trouble's all right