Nothing Matters When We're Dancing

The Antlers

Dance with me my old friend, once before we go Let's pretend this song won't end And we never have to go home And we'll dance among the chandeliers

And nothing matters when we're dancing In tat or tatters you're entrancing Be we in Paris or in Lansing Nothing matters when we're dancing

You've never been more beautiful Your eyes like two full moons As here in this poor old dance hall Among the dreadful tunes The awful songs we don't even hear

And nothing matters when we're dancing In tat or tatters you're entrancing Be we in Paris or in Lansing Nothing matters when we're dancing

And nothing matters when we're dancing In tat or tatters you're entrancing Be we in Paris or in Lansing Nothing matters when we're dancing Nothing matters when we're dancing