

Flaskaboozendancingshoes

The Limousines

Anything can happen as we make our way
Home from the club
We could both be flattened
By a double-decker city bus
Otherwise a perfect night
If we're not dead before it ends

We could live forever
But we'll never be this young again

Don't you worry,
Don't think about
Tomorrow morning,
What's your hurry?
Just focus on tonight

We could fall in love
And trade this city
For a change of pace,
Find our slice of paradise
And give our babies hippie names

Maybe we'll both hate each other
Shitty sex 'n separate beds
We could get restraining orders
Vow to never speak again...
On second thought, let's not say names,
I'll just be me and you be you,
Two perfect strangers being sneaky
With a flask of booze,
No need to think of any clever
Pickup lines to use

I've got a stack of records
You just bring your dancing shoes

'Cause tonight I'll drop the needle,
Pop a bottle, sit back and just watch you dance
Tonight I'll drop the needle,
Pop a bottle, sit back and just watch you