Dance until we just can't,
Keep clapping our hands to the songs
And get dancing around to the joyful sound that the band plays
As his smiling face just shines away, it's moving through town
as big as a train
April, May, June and July we'll hang outside
August and February all the time
Talking our way through March
Hanging out always 'til this starts
Over and over again, you promise that it won't end
So I will try to find the rhyme to thank you again

How I, I am not into the idea of living without you And I, I am not into the idea of being without you And no, this won't be a sad song There's gonna be claps and singing along 'Cause sad song's about now well, that would just feel wrong

Beautiful colors that came from you

So this one goes out to the reds and yellows and blues

And of course I cant forget, all the beautiful colors on the da

y that we first met

So I will never know the right way to say thanks

for all the nights and days you spent hanging out

'Cause that's what this is about

How I, I am not into the idea of living without you And I, I am not into the idea of being without you And no, this won't be a sad song There's gonna be claps and singing along 'Cause you're there when you talk and you're there not to stop and you're with me

Around the clock, you are, you are Around the clock, yes you are Around the clock

And just so ya'll know everyone else is not so I, I am not into the idea of living without you And I, I am not into the idea...

And no, this won't be a sad song

There's gonna be claps and singing along
'Cause you're there when you talk and you're there not to stop and you're with me around the clock