LANY, dancing in the kitchen

city lights looking like ice underneath the stars beautiful but i'd rather be right here where we are go and tell your friends we're running late again whatcha think pour another drink and call off the car

i couls spend a thousand nights right here inside this room

swear the obly one i want is tyou and it doesn't matter what we do we could jave nothing at all and it'd still feel like nothing's missing now we're moving liek we'reon moon dom perignon drip on our shoes we could fly around the world but always end up dancing in the kitched

i don;t mind it this whole town goeas up in flames as long as i got you with imma be ok slide across the floor i am forever yours watcha think pour another drink put it on replay

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