Sitting pretty
It's 3:30
I got the itch to get down
Get down and dirty
I got the moves
But no tunes to groove to
So play my song
And I'll rock the room

Can ya hear it, hear it I gotta feel it, feel it So where's the dance floor So I can hit it, hit it

I won't be sated
Until the DJ plays it
Cuz I forget everything I ever loved and hated
Throw some back while I'm waiting for my track
It's getting late
Don't let it be the last song

A quarter til
Didn't get my fill
Cuz all I'm doing is running up my bill
Gotta stay here just in case they play
My song everyone loves to hate

Can ya hear it, hear it I gotta feel it, feel it So where's the dance floor So I can hit it, hit it

Oh it's 4 am and I can't help but think
What a bitter end
I got a head full of noise and a night full of disappointment
But right when they house lights go on
I hear my song