

# Everybody Sings

Cassadee Pope

There's a guy at the door wearing black eyeliner  
There's a birthday girl goin' for an all-nighter  
And the frat boys knockin' back shots with the bikers  
Just another night with a buncha outsiders, yeah

All the neon signs lighting up our faces  
Grab another round, add another for the waitress  
The kick drum kicks in loud and our song's comin'  
Through the speakers thumpin' all night long  
All night long

Everybody sways  
To the beat while the record plays  
Everybody knows  
How it goes  
Woah, oh, oh  
Hands up in the air  
Nobody cares  
We don't stop for anything  
Around here  
Everybody sings  
Everybody sings

We're dancing like fools with the music blasting  
Trying not to spill the drinks in our glasses  
No, we're not goin' home 'til the taps run dry  
We're all shining in our own spotlight  
Singing every line  
It feels so right

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To the beat while the record plays  
Everybody knows  
How it goes  
Woah, oh, oh  
Hands up in the air  
Nobody cares  
We don't stop for anything  
Around here  
Everybody sings  
Everybody sings

Singin'  
Stomping our feet  
Hands on our hips  
It's gotta be  
As good as it gets  
Stomping our feet  
Hands on our hips  
It's gotta be  
As good as it gets  
Stomping our feet  
Hands on our hips  
It's gotta be  
As good as it gets  
Stomping, stomping  
Shaking, shaking

It's gotta be  
As good as it gets

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How it goes  
Woah, oh, oh  
Hands up in the air  
Nobody cares  
We don't stop for anything  
Around here  
Everybody sings  
Everybody sings