All them boys are spraying down and shining their wheels,
And all them girls are getting pretty putting on heels;
'Cause downtown there's a cover band warming up for the fever jam,
Blondes' in the bathroom washing x's off their hands.
All of them party people stacking up in a line,
Pushing up on each other like it's raining outside,
But I'ma stay right here so we can disappear,
Yeah I've been waiting all night.

Take me to the party girl in the same t-shirt

That you wear to bed while the ceiling fan turns

To the rhythm that were spinning bare feet on the floor

In the living room light got me begging for more

Of that party girl strutting down the hall like a beauty queen long l

egs and all

Got me melting in the cushion of an old love seat

Don't get much better than you and me

And this party girl

I don't need all them humming, buzzing neon signs, Long as you got that come and get me look in your eyes, Yeah I'ma stay right here so we can disappear, We can do it up right

Take me to the party girl in the same t-shirt

That you wear to bed while the ceiling fan turns

To the rhythm that were spinning bare feet on the floor

In the living room light got me begging for more

Of that party girl strutting down the hall like a beauty queen long l

egs and all

Got me melting in the cushion of an old love seat

Don't get much better than you and me

And this party girl

Take me to the party girl, wearing nothing but that t-shirt Laying down on an old love seat, nothing better than you and me

And that party girl in the same t-shirt

That you wear to bed while the ceiling fan turns

To the rhythm that were spinning bare feet on the floor

In the living room light got me begging for more

Of that party girl strutting down the hall like a beauty queen long l

egs and all

Got me melting in the cushion of an old love seat

Don't get much better than you and me

And this party girl

Ain't nothing better than you and me, girl Yeah, so gimme that gimme that girl