

# In The Club

Drew Sycamore

Everybody's in the club  
But I came here just for you  
Everybody's looking hot  
But I only think of you  
As I'm moving through the crowd  
I hear the last thing that you said  
Everybody's in the club  
But you're just in my head

Thinking about when you're gonna be here  
And when you wanna go  
Thinking about when you're gonna be here  
I know, I know, I kno-o-ow

'Cause I need you, babe  
And I feel you, babe  
I got no escape  
All I hear you say  
Is, "I need you, babe"  
And, "I feel you, babe"  
When you say  
"Excuse-moi, je voudrais un ménage à trois"

Everybody's in the club  
But I came here just for you  
Everybody's looking hot  
But I only think of you  
As I'm moving through the crowd  
I hear the last thing that you said  
Everybody's in the club  
But you're just in my head

Thinking about when you're gonna be here (I only think about it, babe)  
And when you wanna go  
Thinking about when you're gonna be here  
I know, I know, I kno-o-ow

'Cause I need you, babe  
And I feel you, babe  
I got no escape  
All I hear you say  
Is, "I need you, babe" (I need you, babe)  
And, "I feel you, babe" (I feel you, babe)  
When you say  
"Excuse-moi, je voudrais un ménage à trois"

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Everybody's looking hot  
But I only think of you  
As I'm moving through the crowd  
I hear the last thing that you said  
Everybody's in the club  
But you're just in my head

You are here to worship  
The mother, the daughter and the Holy Spirit

You're god damn fabulous

Everybody's in the club  
Everybody's in the club  
Everybody's in the club  
Everybody's in the club, club, club, club