We got too many friends I guess and I know that you know what I mean it ain't even close to midnight yet and we're packed like a can of sardines we got a situation - I got the remedy

let's take it outside
away from the lights
we'll hang with the moon up high in the sky
tune that old radio to some old school soul
and we'll just sway with the music
sway with the music
and roll with it - go with it - open up the doors
get everybody feeling alright
we got nothin' but time
it's a glorious night
so, let's take it outside

we got flip flops - high heels - cowboy boots
just shufflin' to the beat
we got neighbors and strangers and ex-teenagers
walkin' in off the street
it's an amalgamation
it's such a beautiful thing

it's an amalgamation
it's such a beautiful thing to see