

Nightclub Love

Matt Maltese

Hey there city girl
Glad I ran into you here
I am one for nightclubs
But I'll make exceptions for you dear
This music's too loud
And gee I just don't like crowds
I pass you a drink while the creeps
Circle around you
Tryin' to figure out
If I'm just one of them too
Dancing six hours
My heart's beating too loud
Wish I could say it's the DJ
But it's probably just

'Cuz I want you
And that's the way it is
I'm gonna be real straight about it
Yes I want you
And that's the way it is
I gotta stop being ironic
I want you

I was talking at you
You were overdosing quietly
You pass me your phone
My finger on the 9-9-9 key
But you sobered right up
I bought cranberry vodka
"It's good for your bladder"
When you said that I knew

That I want you
And that's the way it is
I'm gonna be real straight about it
Yes I want you
And that's the way it is
I gotta stop being ironic
I want you

How about I run you a bath?
(When we wake up in the morning)
Will you regret kissing my head?
(When we wake up in the morning)
How about I run you a bath?
(I don't take baths often)
How about you stay here all week?

I want you
And that's the way it is
I'm gonna be real straight about it
I want you
And that's the way it is
I gotta stop being ironic
I want you
And that's the way it is
I'm gonna be real straight about it

Yes I want you
And that's the way it is
It ain't the alcohol, it's kismet
I want you