

Dance

Parmalee

My truck bed, cargo light is her spotlight
Any night of the week.
Just crank the radio,
Slide the rear glass and let her go.

Oh, I think it's in her genes,
Born a red light on the verge of green
'Cause when she's feeling that beat,
Oh, she's gonna...

Dance, dance, dance
All night to the music.
Move, move, yeah,
Every move she's making me lose it.
All the girl wants to do is groove
And what her mama gave her, she's gonna use it
Every time that she gets the chance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.

First thing, slow it down,
Make a little room, drop the tailgate down.
She don't mind putting on a show.
When nobody ain't around, nobody's gonna know.
Oh and that lake side fog,
Fireflies shining for a disco ball.
DJ keep spinning those songs,
'Cause she's gonna...

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All night to the music.
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Every move she's making me lose it.
All the girl wants to do is groove
And what her mama gave her, she's gonna use it
Every time that she gets the chance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.
Yeah, she's gonna dance, dance, dance.

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Just crank the radio
And she's gonna...

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