

# Take Me Out To A Dancehall

Pat Green

Let your hair down, wear something pretty  
Don't you know, how you make us both look good?  
Well, call your momma and tell her we're going out tonight  
We're gonna be late, hey, we might not make it back at all

So take me out to the dance hall  
And slap my foot down to the rhythm  
Tell 'em to play them old songs we all love  
So tell me that you want me  
And I'll tell you that I want you too  
And I'll kiss your face, whenever you want me to

And some people say, "Don't waste your time away  
With late night living, lovers rendezvous"  
Take my hand and take a chance  
Yeah, close your eyes, yeah, the rest is gonna come to you

So take me out to the dance hall  
Slap my foot down to the rhythm  
Tell 'em to play them old songs we all love  
So tell me that you want me  
And I'll tell you that I want you too  
And I'll kiss your face, whenever you want me to

I said, "Forget about tomorrow  
I don't care if it comes at all  
And if we get a little crazy  
Blame it on the alcohol"

So take me out to the dance hall  
Slap my foot down to the rhythm  
Tell 'em to play them old songs we all love  
Tell me that you want me  
And I'll tell you that I want you too  
And I'll kiss your face, whenever you want me to

Hey baby, tell me that you want me  
And I'll tell you that I want you too  
And I'll kiss your face, whenever you want me to