Taylor Swift

It feels like a perfect night to dress up like hipsters And make fun of our exes, uh uh, uh uh. It feels like a perfect night for breakfast at midnight To fall in love with strangers, uh uh, uh uh. Yeah, We're happy, free, confused, and lonely at the same time It's miserable and magical. Oh, yeah Tonight's the night when we forget about the deadlines It's time Uh oh! I don't know about you But I'm feeling 22 Everything will be alright If you keep me next to you You don't know about me But I'll bet you want to Everything will be alright If we just keep dancing like we're 22, ooh-ooh 22, ooh-ooh It seems like one of those nights, This place is too crowded. Too many cool kids, uh uh, uh uh (who's Taylor Swift anyway, ew?) It seems like one of those nights, We ditch the whole scene and end up dreaming Instead of sleeping. Yeah, We're happy, free, confused, and lonely in the best way It's miserable and magical. Oh, yeah Tonight's the night when we forget about the heartbreaks It's time Uh oh! (hey!) I don't know about you But I'm feeling 22 Everything will be alright If you keep me next to you You don't know about me But I'll bet you want to Everything will be alright (alright) If we just keep dancing like we're 22, ooh-ooh (oh, oh, oh) 22, ooh-ooh I don't know about you 22, ooh-ooh 22, ooh-ooh It feels like one of those nights, We ditch the whole scene. It feels like one of those nights, We won't be sleeping.

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It feels like one of those nights, You look like bad news. I gotta have you, I gotta have you.

Ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh, ye-e-e-eah, hey I don't know about you (I don't know about you) But I'm feeling 22 Everything will be alright If you keep me next to you You don't know about me (you don't know about me) But I'll bet you want to Everything will be alright If we just keep dancing like we're 22, ooh-ooh 22, ooh-ooh 22, ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah 22, ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah It feels like one of those nights, We ditch the whole scene It feels like one of those nights, We won't be sleeping It feels like one of those nights, You look like bad news, I gotta have you, I gotta have you.