I was sitting in the backseat just singing Bohemian Rhapsody Caught up in a melody
Hey now, baby take a look you'll see
That you don't need much at all
It's who you're with not where you are
And all I really need it today

Could it get better than this I don't know

Could it get worse than this oh for sure

I've got no money in my pockets by I'm young and I can rock and roll

I've got all my friends just hanging out

I don't need an excuse to get real loud

I've got that summertime singalong vibe

Dancing but we don't know how to dance
Laughing at our jokes before they're said
Eating at late night diners and drive thrus
We all do it
Fortune cookie says I should take a chance
And I think I may, because I cannot stand not knowing if I live
d like I could

Could it get better than this I don't know

Could it get worse than this oh for sure

I've got no money in my pockets by I'm young and I can rock and

roll

I've got all my friends just hanging out

I've got all my friends just hanging out I don't need an excuse to get real loud I've got that summertime singalong vibe

In my head life's the best it's even been and All my best friends are crazy just like me Ain't it how it's supposed to be

Could it get better than this I don't know

Could it get worse than this oh for sure

I've got no money in my pockets by I'm young and I can rock and roll

I've got all my friends just hanging out

I don't need an excuse to get real loud I've got that summertime singalong vibe