

Like Dancing

Young Rising Sons

It was 4 am, Saturday
In the park in the pouring rain
What were we even chasing
Your pack of smokes, my 66
Dash lit up, broke down again
As we crashed into the pavement

Ain't it strange no matter how hard I hold it
I can't seem to hang on the moment

And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing
And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing

I picked up some cheap champagne
So we could sip the world away
Before we both got jaded
Spun around on the kitchen floor
The sun was rising but what's one more
The moments pass and I'm still trying
To get them back but that's just time

And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing
And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing

So put on your favorite record darlin'
Even though we're both free falling
We can play pretend
Put on your favorite record darlin'
Even though we're both free falling
I'll listen till the end

And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing
And I
Yeah I
Felt like dancing

With you
You
With you
You