

Tonight

Matt & Kim

Together we will tear
This place apart
I'll cut the finish line
When the race starts

How 'bout we go somewhere
That we don't belong
We'll make a scene
And play it out all wrong

New York is loud
And we're turning it up tonight

Tonight

I'm not so worried
About tomorrow's pain
All that is left is one last sip
Of champagne

The cyclone is the time
That I should hold tight
Let's go get dirty
'Cause your dress is too white

New York is loud
And we're turning it up tonight

Tonight

Don't let the record
Ever stop playing

Tonight