So make sure you love
Like you've never been hurt
And when you dance, dance
Like there's no one watching you

'Cuz You can waste your time
(Redefining the day that music died)
Or you can spend your life
(Guilt free and ostracized)
'Cuz all the fashion
(In the world cannot save you now)
(It's something, I'll write it down for you)

So make sure you love
Like you've never been hurt
And when you dance, dance
Like there's no one watching you

Oh, 'cuz this shit's not about pants
And this shit's not about shirts
And this shit's definitely not about hair
(This shit is 'bout having a good fucking time)
Maybe the music isn't dead
Maybe we all just forgot what it fucking sounded like

They Forgot THEY FORGOT!

'Cuz You can waste your time
(Redefining the day that music died)
Or you can spend your life
(Guilt free and ostracized)
'Cuz all the fashion
(In the world can't save you now)
(It's something, I'll write it down for you)

My greatest gift to you Is a dance floor Free from insecurity