

Take Me Out to a Dancehall

Josh Abbott Band

Let you hair down
And wear somethin' pretty
Don't you know, how you make us both look good
And call your mama
Tell her we're going out tonight
It's gonna be late
Hey, we might not make it back at all

So take me out to the dancehall
And slap my foot down to the rhythm
And tell 'em to play them old songs we all love
Tell me that you want me
And I'll tell you I want you too
And I'll kiss your face whenever you want me to

Some people say
Don't you waste your time away
Late night living, lover's rendezvous
Baby, take my hand
And take a chance
Close your eyes, yeah the rest is gonna come to you

So take me out to the dancehall
And slap my foot down to the rhythm
And tell 'em to play them old songs we all love
Oh and tell me that you want me
And I'll tell you I want you too
And I'll kiss your face whenever you want me to

I said forget about tomorrow
I don't care if comes at all
And if we get a little crazy
We'll blame it on the alcohol

So take me out to the dancehall
And slap my foot down to the rhythm
And tell 'em to play them old songs we all love
Oh and tell me that you want me
And I'll tell you I want you too
And I'll kiss your face whenever you want me to

Baby tell me that you want me
And I'll tell you I want you too
And I'll kiss your face whenever you want me to