

Up

Cole Swindell

You're up on your high heels
You're up on the bar
You're up on the level
Up there with the shooting stars
Dancing around the drinks
Honky-tonk angel wings
Making the party sing
yeah that's my baby
aint even midnight yet
There's a whole lot of neon left
Looks like we're gonna get all kinds of crazy
We'll be up like the sun in the New Jersey sky

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>