

It feels like a perfect **night/light**

To dress up like hipsters

And make **run/fun** of our exes

Ah, ah, ah, ah

It feels like a perfect night

For **breakfast/dinner** at midnight

To fall in love with strangers

Ah, ah, ah, ah

Yeah

We're happy, free, confused and lonely at the same time

It's miserable and magical

Oh, yeah

Tonight's the night **who/when** we forget about the deadlines

It's time, oh, oh

I don't know about you

But I'm feeling twenty-two

Everything will be alright

If you keep me next to you

You don't know about **me/more**

But I'll bet you want to

Everything will be alright

If we just keep dancing like we're

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

It seems like one of those **rights/nights**

This place is too crowded

Too many cool kids

Ah, ah, ah, ah (who's Taylor Swift anyway? Ew)

It seems like one of those nights

We ditch the whole scene

And end up dreaming

Instead of sleeping

Yeah

We're happy, free, confused and lonely in the best way

It's miserable and magical

Oh, yeah

Tonight's the night when we **forget/find** about the heartbreaks

It's time, oh, oh

I don't know about you

But I'm feeling twenty-two

Everything will be alright

If you keep me next to you

You don't know about me

But I'll bet you want to

Everything will be alright

If we just keep **dancing/working** like we're

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(I don't know **about/loud** you)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(It feels like one of those nights)

We ditch the whole scene

(It feels like one of those nights)

We won't be sleeping

(It feels like one of those nights)

You look like bad news

I gotta have you

I gotta have you

Ooh, ooh

Eh, eh, eh, yeah

I don't know about **you/them**

But I'm feeling twenty-two

Everything will be alright

If you keep me next to you

You don't know about me (you don't know about me)

But I'll bet you want to

Everything will be alright

If we just keep **singing/dancing** like we're (dance like we're twenty-two)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(Dancing like)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh (yeah, yeah, eh, yeah, yeah, eh)

Twenty-two, ooh, ooh, ooh

(It feels like one of those **nights/lights**)

We ditch the whole scene

(It feels like one of those nights)

We won't be **sleeping/leaving**

(It feels like one of those nights)

You look like bad news

I gotta have you

I gotta have you