

Phil Stacey

"Let's Get Together"

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Songwriters: Mullins, Tony; Vassar, Phil

Iced down coolers coolin', tiki torches spread across
the yard
It's just past seven; my friend Kevin is playin' "Stairway
to Heaven" on
Air guitar
My brother Porter's hangin' out there with the missus
My baby's bringin' me a big ol' bag of Kisses

So come on over, everybody's hangin' out at my house
Stars are out, campfire's burnin', and the music's loud
Best time ever, always perfect weather to come on over
Baby, let's get, get, get together

Whoa!
Let's get together

Everybody's laughing and dancin', jumpin' up and and
and around and feelin'
Alright
There ain't nothin' wrong with an all night sing along;
there ain't no
Curfew here tonight
The smoker's smokin', the hot tub is bubblin'
Snuggle up next to me honey; give me so more of that
lovin'

So come on over, everybody's hangin' out at my house
Stars are out, campfire's burnin', and the music's loud
Best time ever, always perfect weather to come on over
Baby, let's get, get, get together

Yeah!
Let's get together

Life's about memories, we can make us some
We can worry 'bout tomorrow when tomorrow comes

So come on over, everybody's hangin' out at my house
Stars are out, campfire's burnin', and the music's loud

Best time ever, always perfect weather to come on over
Baby, let's get, get, get together

(Come on over) Let's get together
(Come on over) Let's get, get, get together
(Come on over) Let's get together

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