

# 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.songarea.com/>