

Empty Cups by Charlie Puth

Oh, the way that she dances on me makes me not wanna leave  
You wanna go upstairs but you don't wanna sleep  
Oh, right now we're in a rhythm  
Your boyfriend is no competition  
Turn off your phone and blame it on your battery, hey

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
We're getting real, real close  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Can't let this moment go

As long you party like there is no one at the party  
Just me and you and these empty cups  
If you want it like I want it  
Let me take you to another room  
So it's only us  
Turn my television up so nobody can listen  
As long you party like there is no one a at the party  
Just me and you and these empty cups

Oh, girl, do you think they'll notice if we slip away?  
Maybe tomorrow they'll all have something to say  
Oh, right now we're in a rhythm  
We don't need no one's permission  
End of the night don't mean we gotta separate

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
We're getting real, real close  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Can't let this moment go

As long you party like there is no one at the party  
Just me and you and these empty cups  
If you want it like I want it  
Let me take you to another room  
So it's only us  
Turn my television up so nobody can listen  
As long you party like there is no one at the party  
Just me and you and these empty cups  
All of these empty cups  
Baby, all of these empty cups

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
We're getting real, real close  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Can't let this moment go

As long you party like there is no one at the party  
Just me and you and these empty cups  
If you want it like I want it  
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