Anna Thompson - So What? Whatever!

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{Verse 1}
Blueberry stains on my brand new jeans
And I like the way that you look at me
Tell me you're ready
Your arms are wrapped around me but they're heavy (heavy, heavy)
{Pre-Chorus}
So just dance with me tonight
To whatever song is playing on your phone, your phone
Living in your mind so I might as well make myself at home
{Chorus}
So what? So what? Whatever
Our song's always whatever is playing at this club
I can't get enough
Babe I'm quite the go getter
And I've never had better
Then when I feel your touch
Turn our song back up, singing
{Verse 2}
So you're telling me you like the way this is
You like the way my body feels
You like that I won't disappear just like that ringing in your ears
Let it become with the beat and become the music to me
We don't have to move much faster
This ain't love but that don't matter so just
{Pre-Chorus}
Dance with me tonight
To whatever song is playing on your phone
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Living in my mind so you might as well make yourself at home

{Chorus}

So what? So what? Whatever
Our song's always whatever is playing at this club
I can't get enough
Babe I'm quite the go getter
And I've never had better
Then when I feel your touch
Turn our song back up, singing

{Outro}

So what? So what? Whatever So what? So what? Whatever (So what? So what?) So what? So what? Whatever (Whatever) So what? So what? Whatever (Oh I can't get enough)