

Alabama, New Year's Eve 1999

Baby, let's make a date for a night on the town
How does the turn of the century sound?
I guarantee that we'll have a good time
New year's eve 1999
Now I know it sounds a bit premature
But I'm askin' you now 'cause I want to be sure
Do you have anything else in mind?
New year's eve 1999
We'll drink pink champagne from a plastic cup
Dance all night 'til the sun comes up
We'll say, it's been a pretty good century
Except for that weekend in '93
Then we'll go home to our warm winter bed
And tuck in the kids with a kiss on the head
And sing one more chorus of Auld Lang Syne
New year's eve 1999
I'll be your sweetheart if you'll be mine
New year's eve 1999
New year's eve 1999