

Ain't Even Done With the Night

[John Mellencamp](#)

Well, our hearts beat like thunder
I don't know why they don't explode
You got your hands in my back pockets
And Sam Cooke's singin' on the radio You say that, I'm the boy
Who can make it all come true
Well, I'm tellin' you that I don't know
If I know what to do You say, that's all right, hold tight
That I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day, we can run around all night
Well, all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home and I ain't even done with the night Well, I don't know no good come-ons
And I don't know no cool lines
I feel the heat of your frustration
I know it's burnin' you up deep down inside You say that, I'm the boy
Who can make it all come true
Well, I'm tellin' you that I don't know
If I know what to do You say, that's all right, hold tight
Well, I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well, all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day, we can run around all night
Well, all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home and I ain't even done with the night Ain't even done with the night, hold tight
Well, I don't even know if I'm doin' this right
Well, all right, hold tight
We can stay out all day or we can run around all night
Well, all night, all night
Well, it's time to go home and I ain't even done with the night No, I ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even done with the night
No, I ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even, ain't even done with the night
No, no, ain't even done with the night
No, I ain't even done with the night

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