

After Midnight

Jake Owen

Well the sun went down, all storefronts shut
They roll the sidewalks up around here
It's just kids and the cops out after seven o'clock
So you better had already bought your beer
You cut your headlights off trying to not get caught
She's out the window and across the yard
She slid it into the seat, slow rolled it down the street
'Til you parked it and the stereo starts
And they sayNothing good ever happens after midnight
Maybe midnight's just misunderstood
'Cause if nothing good ever happens after midnight
Why does it always feel so damn good
Wrapped up so tight with me, no light
All night, it was alright, alrightYou go as fast as you can, go as far as you want
With nobody out to slow you down
She was your rearview queen, you were her ghost street king
While everybody was asleep in the town
You watch the relights blink 'til the horizon's pink
All while her daddy thinks she's still in her bed
But when you're young and dumb
The only rule of thumb was do the opposite of everything
And they said, and they saidNothing good ever happens after midnight
Maybe midnight's just misunderstood
'Cause if nothing good ever happens after midnight
Why does it always feel so damn good
Wrapped up so tight, your own paradise
And the dashboard lights, alright, alright

Songwriters

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