Here's to You

James Avery

They got three in the front and four in the back of a Civic
Camped out all night on the sidewalk just to get tickets
With their hands on the fence in the back by the buses and the limousines
Just to get a glance of a drummer or singer, yeah, anything
And they come from miles around
For that moment when the lights go out
And they scream
It's the girls in the front row singin'
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
It's lighters in the air and you guys up there
You're the heart and the soul and the reason we do what we do
Here's to you
There's a super tall blonde trying to sweet talk her way back stage
There's a mom and a dad in the aisle, not acting their age
There's a wet Corvette, red lipstick grin on a Coors Light cup
And judging by the way she's dancing, I'd say, "She's had enough"
The guitars come alive
And you make us wanna stay all night

And they scream
It's the girls in the front row singin'
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
It's lighters in the air and you guys up there
You're the heart and the soul and the reason we do what we do
Here's to you, here's to you
It's the girls in the front row singin'
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
It's lighters in the air and you guys up there
You're the heart and the soul and the reason we do what we do
Here's to you
It's the girls in the front row singin'
(Here's to you)
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
(Here's to you)
There's a super tall blonde trying to sweet talk her
(Here's to you, here's to you)

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