

# Here's To You

## Rascal Flatts

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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