

The Night Is Young

The Summer Set

What happened to the homecoming king?
She thinks about him every September
Woke up from the American Dream

Needing another night to rememberOne with magic under the mirror ball
Making memories and love in his car
No, she never wanted to take it slow

Sometimes that's just how the story goesDon't give up when you're down
Don't look back on your life like it's over now
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come
And maybe the old days are gone

But the night is youngWhat you drinking, son have a seat
He said to me and ordered another
Woke up from the American Dream

Alone after the war he discoveredAll the ticker tape and the glory fades
Life goes on and nothing gold ever stays
No, he never wanted to take it slow

Sometimes that's just how the story goesDon't give up when you're down
Don't look back on your life like it's over now
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come
And maybe the old days are gone
But the night is young

Yeah, the night is youngKings and queens and soldiers age
You can see the writing on their face
Played the pawn in every game
Quintessential life it seems
When you're looking back at seventeen

Life is but a dreamDon't give up when you're down
Don't look back on your life like it's over now
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come

And maybe the old days are goneDon't give up when you're down
Don't look back on your life like it's over now
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come
And maybe the old days are gone
But the night is young

Yeah the night is young, oh the night is young
Yeah the night is young