After The Last Midtown Show

The Academy Is...

It?s a drunken midnight on the streets Brightly dusted with a neon light We duck behind the corner store Smoke your smokes while I keep a watchful eye Right here, right now I hope before the night is through One fumbled touch will finally hit the spot You?ve got everything going for you So I?ll go for you with everything I've got Right here, the best days of our lives Is this coincidence or a sign? Is there anything I missed? Is there anything I missed? Tell me if I?m wrong but why would we change a thing? When the morning light fights through the cracks Cascading across the bed and you are mine When your parents start to wake for work

Between the sheets keep a watchful eye Right here, the best days of our lives Is this coincidence or a sign? Is there anything I've missed? Is there anything I missed? Tell me if I?m wrong but why would we change it? When we met I was on my back I swear we spent most afternoons somewhere in the act We were part of something ours and ours alone Anywhere was home, we?re almost here again When we met I was on my back I swear we spent most afternoons somewhere in the act We were part of something ours and ours alone Anywhere was home, we?re almost here again We?re almost here again, we?re almost here again Right here, right now

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