

# 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 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, I'll keep a watchful eye  
Right here, the best days of our lives  
Is this coincidence or a sign? 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

Songwriters

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