One True Summer Night

Rex Goudie

Midnight in August
Hanging with my friends
Out till 4 wake up at 2
And do it all again
Radios and crickets watch the meteors fly,
The parking lot sure empties out quick
When the cops come by
Hold on to this,

You never know what you might miss[Chorus]

Could be any town on any night

The Texico's all need for light

Nothing really happens and that's alright on This one true summer nightThere's this pretty girl

I'm not sure of her name

Pretend I don't notice

But I know that she's doin the same

Maybe meet up later nothing better to do

Than sit in the front seat and just talk

As the dawn runs blue

We gotta hold on to this

Never know where you're going with that first kiss[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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