

Where It's At (Yep, Yep)

Dustin Lynch

It ain't in a high rise looking for a good time shutting down the city lights
It ain't in the water floating like a bobber soaking up that hot sunshine
As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap
Yep yep, as long as I get that
Sweet little something late night kiss
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks
I swear, if she's there, that's where
Yep yep, that's where it's at. It ain't in a suped-up shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my right
It ain't in a dive bar, tall can of PBR, poppin' tops rockin' all night
As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap
Yep yep, as long as I get that
Sweet little something late night kiss
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks
I swear, if she's there, that's where
Yep yep, that's where it's at. No, it don't matter wherever we're at (No)
No, it don't get no better than that It ain't in a suped-up shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my right It's at 2 am
when she's reaching' over
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap
Yep yep, as long as I get that
Sweet little something late night kiss
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks
I swear, if she's there, that's where
Yep yep, that's where it's at Yeah, that's where it's at
Yep, yep, (That's where it's at)
2 Am when she's reaching' over
Faded t-shirt hanging off her shoulder (That's where it's at)

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