

# Where It's At

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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