

# Finest Hour

Gavin DeGraw

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got a text from you  
Is it really true?  
All the stuff we did last night  
We shut down the bars  
Danced on top of cars  
Ask some girl if she'd be my wife  
Oh, and I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad  
And oh, I had to break into my own damn apartment, how 'bout that? They say the best stories come from the  
worst nights baby but  
Oh, it was crazy and  
Oh, it was amazing  
We blew all our money and crashed in your Mercedes  
Yeah, we both got numbers and didn't get the names  
And my whole damn party lost power  
It was, it was, it was, our finest hour Bruises on my knee  
They're all over me  
Think I might have lost the fights  
Found a drink receipt  
From 42nd Street  
Man we must have lost our minds  
I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad  
I think I might have fell asleep in the subway, how 'bout that? They say the best stories come from the worst  
nights baby but  
Oh, it was crazy and  
Oh, it was amazing  
We blew all our money and crashed in your Mercedes  
Yeah, we both got numbers and didn't get the names  
And my whole damn party lost power  
It was, it was, it was, our finest hour Whoa, this night was ours, this night was ours, and it was our finest hour  
Oh, this night was ours, this night was ours, and it was out finest hour Got a text from you  
Is it really true?  
All the stuff we did last night?

Oh, it was crazy and  
Oh, it was amazing  
We blew all our money and crashed in your Mercedes  
Yeah, we both got numbers and didn't get the names  
And my whole damn party lost power  
It was, it was, it was, our finest hour, our finest hour  
It was our finest hour  
It was our finest, finest hour

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