

# Bring On the Night

Alan Jackson

It's twilight  
And the street lights, are comin on  
I'm in a stream of cars, on this boulevard  
Headed home  
And I can hardly wait  
For you to make what wrong today seem right  
It's been a long hard day  
So bring on the night

Bring on the night  
And pull down the shades  
Lock the world outside  
And throw the key away  
And turn on the feelings  
And turn out the lights  
Lets call it a day  
And bring on the night

From 9 to 5  
It's the same old grind, all week long  
And the only thing  
That keeps me sane, is comin home  
When the sun goes down  
You know how to set things right  
Let's put the day behind us  
And bring on the night

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