

Tonight

Granger Smith

Harvest moon
Orange sky
Empty field out of sight
Back-end of a dead-end road
Long necks by the case
Stacked up on Diamond plates
JBL sitting high on poles

Run a match down the side
Gasoline, stack of pine
Get ready here we go

Tonight we gonna burn it
We gonna turn it up
Bright like a KC light
We gonna kill it
We gonna fill it
Till the stars fade out of sight
Full throttle, tipping back bottles
Gonna set this field on fire

Tonight [x2]

See the smoke
Rising up
Pour some fire in a cup
Pinch of long cut pass it around
Feel the flame
Feel the heat
Feel her skin next to me
Yeah we're 'bout to get unwound

Tonight we gonna burn it
We gonna turn it up
Bright like a KC light
We gonna kill it
We gonna fill it
Till the stars fade out of sight
Full throttle, tipping back bottles
Gonna set this field on fire

Tonight [x2]

Whoa-oh whoa-oh
Whoa-oh whoa-oh
Whoa-oh whoa-oh
Ain't nothing I'd rather see

Whoa-oh whoa-oh
There's no place that I'd rather be

Tonight we gonna burn it
We gonna turn it up
Bright like a KC light
We gonna kill it
We gonna fill it
Till the stars fade out of sight

Full throttle, tipping back bottles
Gonna set this field on fire

Tonight
(Ooo-oo-ooo-oo)
Tonight yeah we gonna rock it
Tonight
Are we really gonna stop it?

Tonight

Tonight we're throwin' it down
Yeah we're tearing it up
Burning into the ground
Won't you stand up
Put your hands up
Put your cans up

Let me hear you say

Whoa-oh whoa-oh
Whoa-oh whoa-oh
Whoa-oh whoa-oh