

# After Midnight

JT Hodges

A flicker in red, Texaco sign  
A beat up jeep, with one headlight  
Half a tank, music cranked, to ride  
Blowin' through town, hands in the wind  
No one around, past 12 AM  
Yeah those hours, they were ours, back when

We were the kings and queens, of those empty streets  
Pedal to the metal, part time rebels  
Learnin' how to love, learnin' how to fly  
Learnin' from the wrong and the right  
Since nothin' good, happens after midnight  
(Since nothin' good, happens after midnight)

Stealin' a kiss, in front of the stars  
Movin' too fast, in the back of that car  
Stayin' out late, makin' mistakes  
That's what made us, who we are

The kings and queens, of those empty streets  
Pedal to the metal, part time rebels  
Learnin' how to love, learnin' how to fly  
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Midnight rolls around  
The moonlight shining down

The kings and queens, of those empty streets  
Pedal to the metal, part time rebels  
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(Happens after midnight)