

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

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Since nothin' good, happens after midnight
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Midnight rolls around
The moonlight shining down

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(Happens after midnight)