

Night One

Luke Bryan

Where you been hiding all week girl?
I been all over this beach girl
In every bar, in every place
Somehow I miss your pretty face
But you knock me off of my feet girl

Yeah in the morning I'll be gone, gone, gone
Oh baby that's just wrong, wrong, wrong

Wish I had met you on Night One
Before the week, we'd had you and me
Being drunk, tangled up, waking up
No, we wouldn't be done
Just getting started
Every night, another party
Making out in a crowd
What I give right now to have seven more days of your sweet kis
s
Instead of a few more hours feeling like this
So down, son
I wish I woulda met you on Night One

Let me dry those tears from your eyes girl
Let's make the most of our time girl
Still got the rest of this night
For me to hold you so tight
'Fore we say our goodbyes girls

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