

gas station cowboy hats

Nightly

Parking lots and paper cups
Moving to a country song
Smiling cause you're singing out of key
Balance on the hood of my car
Darling you're a superstar
And I would be your groupie
If you'd let me

I wouldn't mind if the clocks disappeared
What if they stopped and we froze right here

Oh staying up all night
Oh dancing till daylight
In gas station cowboy hats
Under the sky
There will never be enough time
For you and I

I'll take the way your roommates stare
When we come back with messy hair
Promise I don't mind it
If you don't
Maybe it's out of pocket
Maybe I don't wanna stop it
Is it so wrong now for me to want
The world to slow
The world to slow down

Oh staying up all night
Oh dancing till daylight
In gas station cowboy hats
Under the sky
There will never be enough time
For you and I

Can't stop it if I tried
If you left I think I would die
No there'll never be enough time
For you and I
For you and I
Can't stop it if I tried
If you left I think I would die
No there'll never be enough time
For you and I
For you and I