

Before Midnight

Scotty McCreery

In a nothing to do town, nothing's going down
After them stars show up
It's all dinners and TVs, red lights blinking
Then everybody's sleeping but us

Now what do you do when you're young and in love
And you got a new set of keys
And a beautiful girl with a bedroom window
Next to an old oak tree

Nothing good happens before midnight
I get all caught up kissing on you in the radio lights
No one's watching but these blue eyes
Ain't no close enough
Getting all kinda wrong, feeling all kinda right
Nothing good happens before midnight

It was killing the headlights, rolling in neutral
So they couldn't hear us drive off
It was king of the main street, queen of the bench seat
Just us from dusk 'til dawn

Found a little spot in the dark by the water
Where we could lose track of time
The days were a part-time grocery store
But the nights were your lips on mine

Nothing good happens before midnight
I get all caught up kissing on you in the radio lights
No one's watching but these blue eyes
Ain't no close enough
Getting all kinda wrong, feeling all kinda right
Nothing good happens before midnight

Racing that sun back to your house
Wishing it would hurry up and go back down
So we can do it all again

Cause nothing good happens before midnight
I get all caught up kissing on you in the radio lights
No one's watching but these blue eyes
Ain't no close enough
Getting all kinda wrong, feeling all kinda right
Nothing good happens
Yeah, nothing good happens before midnight
Yeah, before midnight