

That Kind of Night

Tyler Hilton

Sitting in Georges Butter's car with the stereo on and a sixpack on the floor
We just can't wait
Y'all go out together what
Making that fire
Getting as hot as we could
And it's out of sight
The sun goes down and stars feeling right

It ain't right
It ain't wrong
'Cause tonight, we're feeling young
Being dumb
When there's something, you'll forget it
Somethings you might regret
Oh yeah, it's that kind of night

Cars coming from all over town
Words pressing faster than Jessica Blake in the house
We're all here now
And all I can see is stars
Everyone grabs their drums and their guitars
They're singing the songs
And also I start shouting and hell I just sing along like this

It ain't right
It ain't wrong
Cause tonight, we're feeling young
Being dumb
When there's something, you'll forget it
Somethings you might regret
Oh yeah, it's that kind of night

As I go out to get some air
And stand along a couple with kids that just don't care
Who finds them out
Everyone is talking slow and crying to the cheap beer
Hell, I don't know
'Cause they left me alone
But when the moon comes out
We'll haul so loud
We'll scream and we will shout

It ain't right
It ain't wrong
Cause tonight, we're feeling young
Being dumb
When there are somethings, you'll forget it
Somethings you might regret
Oh yeah, it's that kind of night Oh yeah, it's that kind of night