

American Idol, Ain't Goin Down Til The Sun Comes

Six o'clock on friday evening
momma don't know shes leavein
til she hears the screen door slammin'
rubber squeelin
hears the jammin
local country station just blarrin on the radio
pick him up at 7 and they're headin to the rodeo
mommas on her front porch screamin out her warning
'girl you better get your red head back in bed before the morning'

ain't goin down til the sun comes up
ain't giving in til they get enough
goin around the world in a pick-up truck
ain't goin down til' the sun comes up

Ten 'til twelve is wine and dancing
Midnight starts the hard romancing
One o'clock that truck is rocking
Two is coming, there's still no stopping
Break to check the clock at three
They're right on where they want to be
Four o'clock get up and going
Five o'clock that rooster's crowing