

The Academy Is..., After The Last Midtown Show

It's a drunken midnight on the streets
Brightly dusted with a neon light
We duck behind the corner store
Smoke your smokes while I keep
A watchful eye
Right here, right now
I hope before the night is through
One fumbled touch will finally hit the spot
You've got everything going for you
So I'll go for you with everything I got
Right here, the best days of our lives
Is this coincidence or a sign?

Is there anything I missed?
Is there anything I missed?
Tell me if I'm wrong
But why would we change a thing?

When the morning light fights through the cracks
Cascading across the bed, and you are mine
When your parents start to wake for work
Between the sheets, I'll keep a watchful eye
Right here, the best days of our lives
Is this coincidence or a sign?

Is there anything I missed?
Is there anything I missed?
Tell me if I'm wrong
But why would we change a thing?

When we met I was on my back
I swear we spent most afternoons
Somewhere in the act
We were part of something ours
And ours alone
Anywhere was home
We're almost here again

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Right here, right now