

Alan Jackson, Bring On The Night

It's twilight and the streets Light are coming on
I'm in a stream of cars
On this Boulevard, headed home
I can hardly wait
You can make what went wrong today
Seam right
Bring on the night
It's been a long hard day
So bring on the night

Bring on the night
And pull down the shades
Lock the world out side
And throw the key away
Turn on the feelings
And turn out the lights
Lets call it a day
And bring on the night

From 9 to 5 it's the same ole grind
All weeklong
And the only thing
That keeps sane, is coming home

When the sun goes down
You know how to set things right
Let's put the day behind us
And bring on the night

Bring on the night
And pull down the shades
Lock the world out side
And throw the key away
Turn on the feelings
And turn out the lights
Let's call it a day
And bring on the night

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