

# John Mellencamp, Ain't Even Done With The Night

Well our hearts beat like thunder  
I don't know why they don't explode  
You got your hands in my back pockets  
And sam cooke's singin' on the radio  
You say that I'm the boy  
Who can make it all come true  
Well, I'm tellin' ya that I don't know  
If I know what to do

You say that's all right, hold tight  
Well, I don't even know  
If I'm doin' this right  
Well, all right, hold tight  
We can stay out all day  
We can run around all night  
Well, all night, all night  
Well, it's time to go home  
And I ain't even done with the night

Well I don't know  
No good come-ons  
And I don't know no cool lines  
I feel the heat of your frustration  
I know it's burnin' you up deep down inside  
You say that I'm the boy  
Who can make it all come true  
Well I'm tellin' ya that I don't know  
If I know what to do

You say that's all right, hold tight  
Well, I don't even know  
If I'm doin' this right  
Well, all right, hold tight  
We can stay out all day  
We can run around all night  
Well, all night, all night  
Well, it's time to go home  
And I ain't even done with the night

[Instrumental Interlude]

Ain't even done with the night  
Hold tight  
Well, I don't even know  
If I'm doin' this right  
Well, all right, hold tight  
We can stay out all day  
We can run around all night  
Well, all night, all night  
Well, it's time to go home  
And I ain't even done with the night

No, I ain't even done with the night  
No, no, ain't even done with the night  
No, I ain't even done with the night  
No, no, ain't even  
Ain't even done with the night  
No, no, ain't even done with the night  
No, I ain't even done with the night