

Kenny Chesney, Between Midnight And Daylight

Their shadows danced closer on the honky tonk walls
As the band plays the last verse to that goin' home waltz
And they'll start to peril 'neath the parking lot moon
And some cars and a pickup won't be picked up 'til noon

Somewhere between midnight and daylight
It's an after hours merry-go-round
Somewhere between midnight and daylight
There's a whole lot of love lost and found

I wish I could say now that I've learned it all
From my observations as a fly on the wall
But if lonesome's a crime oh, I'm guilty as sin
'Cause tomorrow I'll pickup my ol' pickup again

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