

# 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?

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Is there anything I missed?  
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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