

A.M.

Chris Young

Everybody waitin' for the weekend
Gettin' off five in the P.M.
Wanna blow off a little steam and
Go cut loose somewhere

Folks start showin' up at seven
Order up a crown or a cold one
Nobody buyin' rounds for no one
No girls dancin' on the bar in there

But in the A.M. they go from gettin' busted to wasted
Might not remember what they're sayin'
Radio turned up playin' loud a honkeytonk station
Spendin' what you spent the week makin'
Ask a little hottie what her name is
The whole world's asleep, but we're wide awake in the A.M.

Leave around ten and you're alright
Everybody's cool, never uptight
But if you stay longer than midnight
You might end up in the middle of a fist fight

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Might not remember what they're sayin'
Radio turned up playin' loud a honkeytonk station
Spendin' what you spent the week makin'
Ask a little hottie what her name is
Hey, baby, tell me whatcha think about
Gettin' out of this place and let me show you my Chevrolet
And we can sit and do a little star gazin'
Get a little bit of alone time in, in the A.M.

Yeah, yeah in the A.M.