## Where It's At

## **Dustin Lynch**

It ain't in a high rise looking for a good time shutting down t he city lights It ain't in the water floating like a bobber soaking up that ho t sunshine As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is [Chorus:] It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap Yep Yep, as long as I get that Sweet little something late night kiss On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks I swear, if she's there, that's where Yep yep, that's where it's at It ain't in a supedup shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my right It ain't in a dive bar, tall can of pbr, poppin' tops rockin al l night As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is [Chorus] [Bridge] No, it don't matter wherever we're at (no) No, it don't get no better than that It ain't in a supedup shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my right [Chorus:] It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap Yep Yep, as long as I get that Sweet little something late night kiss On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks I swear, if she's there, that's where Yep yep, that's where it's at Yeah, that's where it's at Yep, yep, (that's where it's at) 2 am when she's reaching' over Faded t-shirt hanging off her shoulder (that's where it's at)