

# Finest Hour

Gavin DeGraw

Got a text from you  
Is it really true?  
All the stuff we did last night  
We shut down the bars  
Danced on top of cars  
Asked some girl if she'd be my wife

Oh, and I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad  
And, oh, I had to break into my own damn apartment  
How bout that?

They say the best always come from the worst nights baby, but  
Oh, it was crazy  
And, oh, it was amazing  
We blew all our money  
And crashed in your Mercedes  
Yeah, we both got numbers  
But didn't get the names  
And my whole damn party lost power  
It was, it was, it was our finest hour

Bruises on my knee  
They're all over me  
Think I mighta lost a fight  
Found a drink receipt  
From 42nd street  
Man, we musta lost our minds  
I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad  
I think I mighta fell asleep in the subway  
How bout that?

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And, oh, it was amazing  
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It was, it was, it was our finest hour

This night was ours  
This night was ours  
And it was our finest hour

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It was our finest hour  
This night was ours  
This night was ours  
And it was our finest hour