

## High Noon Neon

Jason Aldean

You wanna see what over looks like?  
Ya ain't gotta go far, just a few blocks down  
You wanna see a picture of goodbye?  
Chairs on the table, smoke hanging round  
The ceiling from the night before  
Light coming through the crack in the door

Nothing says gone like a parking lot with only one car in it  
Nothing says gone like an empty glass or sitting on the bar  
In the middle of the day in a blue light haze, all alone  
Nothing says gone like high noon neon

She could be an airplane blur  
Wind in her hair, blowing through another town  
Or staring out over a wing, tears on her face  
Head in the clouds  
It doesn't really matter now

Nothing says gone like a parking lot with only one car in it  
Nothing says gone like an empty glass or sitting on the bar  
In the middle of the day in a blue light haze, all alone  
Nothing says gone like high noon neon

And nothing says gone like 12 o'clock on the rocks  
And nothing says over like a parking lot with only one car in it  
Nothing says gone like an empty glass or sitting on the bar  
In the middle of the day in a blue light haze, all alone  
Nothing says gone like high noon neon  
Nothing says gone like high noon neon