

# Ain't Even Done with the Night

John Mellencamp

Well our hearts beat like thunder  
I don't know why they don't explode  
You got your hands in my back pockets  
And Sam Cooke's singin' on the radio  
You say that I'm the boy who can make it all come true  
Well I'm tellin' ya that I don't know if I know what to do

You say that's all right, hold tight  
Well I don't even know if I'm doin' this right  
Well all right, hold tight  
We can stay out all day or we can run around all night  
Well all night, all night  
Well it's time to go home  
And I ain't even done with the night

Well I don't know no good come-ons  
And I don't know no cool lines  
I feel the heat of your frustration  
I know it's burnin you up deep down inside  
You say that I'm the boy who can make it all come true  
Well I'm tellin ya that I don't know if I know what to do

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