

# Night One

Luke Bryan

Where you been hiding all week girl?  
I been all over this beach girl  
In every bar, in every place  
Somehow I miss your pretty face  
But you knock me off of my feet girl

Yeah in the morning I'll be gone, gone, gone  
Oh baby that's just wrong, wrong, wrong

Wish I had met you on Night One  
Before the week, we'd had you and me  
Being drunk, tangled up, waking up  
No, we wouldn't be done  
Just getting started  
Every night, another party  
Making out in a crowd  
What I give right now to have seven more days of your sweet kis  
s  
Instead of a few more hours feeling like this  
So down, son  
I wish I woulda met you on Night One

Let me dry those tears from your eyes girl  
Let's make the most of our time girl  
Still got the rest of this night  
For me to hold you so tight  
'Fore we say our goodbyes girls

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