

Here's to You

Rascal Flatts

They got three in the front and four in the back of a civic
Camped out all night on the sidewalk just to get tickets
With their hands on the fence in the back by the buses and the
limousines
Just to get a glance at a drummer or singer yeah anything
And they come from miles around
For that moment when the lights go out
And they scream

It's the girls in the front row singin'
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
Its lighters in the air and you guys up there
You're the heart and soul and the reason we do what we do
Here's to you

There's a silver-
tongued blonde trying to sweet talk her way back stage
There's a mom and a dad in the aisle not acting their age
There a wet Corvette red lipstick print in a Coors Light cup
And judging by the way she's dancing I'd say she's had enough

The guitars come alive
And you make us want to stay all night
And they scream

It's the girls in the front row singin'
It's the boys with the wheels that bring them
Its lighters in the air and you guys up there
You're the heart and soul and the reason we do what we do
Here's to you, here's to you