

## Style

Ryan Adams

Midnight, you come and pick me up with no headlights  
Long drive, could end in burning flames or paradise  
Fade into view  
It's been a while since I even heard from you  
I should just tell you, you should leave  
I know exactly where it leads  
Watch us go around, 'round each time

You've got that Daydream Nation look in your eye  
I got that pent up love thing that you like  
And we go crashing down, we come back every time  
We never go out of style, we never go out of style

So it goes, I can't keep my eyes on the road  
She takes me home, lights are off, she's taking off her coat  
I say "I've heard that you've been out and about  
with someone new, someone new, someone new"  
She says "What you heard is true  
I can't stop thinking about you"  
And I've been there far too many times

You've got that Daydream Nation look in your eye  
I got that pent up love thing that you like  
And we go crashing down, we come back every time  
We never go out of style, we never go out of style  
You've got that long brown hair thing that I like  
You've got that good girl faith and ass so tight  
And we go crashing down, we come back every time  
We never go out of style, we never go out of style