

# Dark Thirty

Trademark

Spoken Intro:

Let's do some hell raising,  
Let's do this,

1ST VERSE:

Long week day grind done sunk me in,  
Five days, gotta let it loose,  
Cooler in the back,  
Cold drinks mixed in,  
With the right kind of juice,  
I think we're all loaded up,  
The friends called up,  
Cranking up the weekend tonight,  
It's Dark Thirty y'all,  
And I don't mind saying,  
"That the feeling is just right,"

CHORUS:

A good time is not a crime for me and you,  
The night time is the right time,  
Gonna break a law or two,  
We gonna get down and dirty,  
It's not gonna be pretty,  
It's Dark Thirty,

2ND VERSE:

Dirt stirring up behind the pickup truck,  
We're running late and the band's a playing,  
We gonna get there quick,  
We gonna let it rip,  
With good friends who don't like waiting,  
Man, I've said it before, y'all  
"All of us together, No better times have been had,"  
'Cuz in front of this stage it keeps getting better,  
What the moonshine will add

CHORUS:

A good time is not a crime for me and you,  
The night time is the right time,  
Gonna break a law or two,  
We gonna get down and dirty,  
It's not gonna be pretty,  
It's Dark Thirty,

Y'all jump in the truck,  
Let's get on outta here,  
Let's do this,

Guitar Solo

3RD VERSE:

Bright up high,

Starlit sky glows on the perfect night,  
Sweet taste on your lips,  
Hands down to your hips,  
I think I just might,  
She whispers:  
"The night must end, and I'll see you my friend,  
I hate to break the party. Until next weekend,  
Think all the time I'll spend, waiting on Dark Thirty."