

# One True Summer Night

Rex Goudie

Midnight in August  
Hanging with my friends  
Out til 4, wake up at 2  
Then do it all again

Radios and crickets  
Watch the meteors fly  
The parking lot sure empties out quick  
When the cops come by

Hold on to this  
You never know what you might miss

[Chorus:]  
Could be any town on any night  
The Texaco's all we need for light  
Nothing really happens, and that's alright  
On this one true summer night

There's this pretty girl  
I'm not sure of her name  
Pretend I don't notice  
But I know that she's doing the same

Maybe meet up later  
Nothing better to do  
Than sit in the front seat  
Just talk as the dawn runs blue

You gotta hold on to this  
Never know where you're going with that first kiss

[Chorus:]  
Could be any town on any night  
The Texaco's all we need for light  
Nothing really happens, and that's alright  
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