

# The Night Is Young

## The Summer Set

What happened to the homecoming king?  
She thinks about him every September  
Woke up from the American Dream  
Needing another night to remember

One with magic under the mirror ball  
Making memories and love in his car  
No, she never wanted to take it slow  
Sometimes thats just how the story goes

Don't give up when you're down  
Don't look back on your life like it's over now  
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come  
And maybe the old days are gone  
But the night is young

"What you drinking? Son have a seat,"  
He said to me and ordered another  
Woke up from the American Dream  
Alone after the war he discovered

All the ticker tape and the glory fades  
Life goes on and nothing gold ever stays  
No, he never wanted to take it slow  
Sometimes thats just how the story goes

Don't give up when you're down  
Don't look back on your life like it's over now  
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come  
And maybe the old days are gone  
But the night is young  
Yeah, the night is young

Kings and queens and soldiers age  
You can see the writing on their face;  
Played the pawn in every game  
Quintessential life it seems  
When you're looking back at seventeen  
Life is but a dream

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Don't give up when you're down  
Don't look back on your life like it's over now  
Sure, we're all gonna die, the time will come  
And maybe the old days are gone  
But the night is young  
Yeah the night is young, oh the night is young  
Yeah the night is young