## I Don't Want This Night to End

## Luke Bryan

Girl, I know I don't know you.

But your pretty little eyes so blue,
are pulling me in like the moon on your skin.

I'm so glad you trusted me

To slide up on this dusty seat

And let your hair down, get outta town. Got the stars comin' out,

Over my hood.

And all I know now.

Is it's going good.

You got your hands up,

You're rocking in my truck.

You got the radio on,

You're singing every song.

I'm set on cruise control.

I'm slowing loosing hold of everything I got.

You're looking so damn hot.

And I don't know what road we're on,

Or where we've been from starin' at you.

Girl, all I know is I don't want this night to end.

Gonna cuss the morning,

When it comes.

Cause I know that the rising sun,

Ain't no good for me.

Cause you'll have to leave.

Gonna make the most of every mile.

Do anything to make your smile,

Land on my lips.

And get drunk on your kiss.

The clock on the dash,

Says 3: 35.

There's plenty of gas,

And the night's still alive. You got your hands up,

You're rocking in my truck.

You got the radio on,

You're singing every song.

I'm set on cruise control.

I'm slowing loosing hold of everything I got.

You're looking so damn hot.

And I don't know what road we're on,

Or where we've been from starin' at you.

Girl, all I know is I don't want this night to end. You got your hands up, You're rocking in my truck.

You got the radio on,
You're singing every song.
I'm set on cruise control.
I'm slowing loosing hold of everything I got.
You're looking so damn hot.
And I don't know what road we're on,
Or where we've been from starin' at you.
Girl, all I know is I don't want this night to end. No I don't want this night to end.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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