

Rose Hill

"Midnight America"

Visit "[Midnight America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm sittin' in a Waffle House
It's midnight and I'm drinking coffee
Man it's a pretty big crowd for a Tuesday night
Group of college boys over in the corner
I bet they been drinking
Sounds like they drink and still super pretty mean
appetite

Couple old men next booth talking about the war and
the weather
I'm about to choke on the smoke from their cigarettes
That waitress is taking their order, her name is Loretta
Well the way she flirts she does pretty good out there

Life don't stop when the sun goes down
There's a whole 'nother world spanning around
Somewhere in-between the sunset and break of day
Midnight America anywhere USA

There's a long line of flatbeds and piggyback boys
burning Diesel
Making up time for the times lost in rush-hour times
That (?) shift's on clock ten and just gettin' going
'Cause babies being made and being born right now

Life don't stop when the sun goes down
There's a whole 'nother world spanning around
Somewhere in-between the sunset and break of day
Midnight America anywhere USA

Life don't stop when the sun goes down
There's a whole 'nother world spanning around
Somewhere in-between the sunset and break of day
Midnight America anywhere USA

Midnight America anywhere USA

Midnight
America

