

Rex Gildo**"One True Summer Night"**

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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
On this one true summer night

