

# Where It's At

Dustin Lynch

It ain't in a high rise looking for a good time shutting down the city lights  
It ain't in the water floating like a bobber soaking up that hot sunshine  
As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is  
It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over  
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder  
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap  
Yep Yep, as long as I get that  
Sweet little something late night kiss  
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks  
I swear, if she's there, that's where  
yep yep, that's where it's at  
It ain't in a suped-up shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my right  
It ain't in a dive bar, tall can of PBR, poppin' tops rockin all night  
As good as it gets, no that ain't where it is  
It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over  
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder  
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap  
Yep Yep, as long as I get that  
Sweet little something late night kiss  
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks  
I swear, if she's there, that's where  
yep yep, that's where it's at  
No, it don't get no better than that  
It ain't in a suped-up shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my  
right  
It's at 2 am when she's reaching' over  
Faded T-shirt hanging off her shoulder  
Dressed up, hair down, in a ball cap  
Yep Yep, as long as I get that  
Sweet little something late night kiss  
On a plane or a train or way back in the sticks  
I swear, if she's there, that's where  
yep yep, that's where it's at  
Yeah, that's where it's at  
Yep, yep, (that's where it's at)  
2 AM when she's reaching' over  
Faded t-shirt hanging off her shoulder  
(that's where it's at)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>