# 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 isIt'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 atIt 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 atNo, it don't matter wherever we're at (no...)
No, it don't get no better than thatIt ain't in a suped-up shiny red new truck, if she ain't to my rightIt'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)

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