

Finest Hour

Gavin DeGraw

Got a text from you
Is it really true?
All the stuff we did last night
We shut down the bars
Danced on top of cars
Asked some girl if she'd be my wife
Oh, and I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad
And oh, i had to break into my own damn apartment
How about that...
They say the best stories come from the worst nights baby but
Oh, it was crazy, and
Oh, it was amazing
We blew all our money, and
Crashed in your Mercedes, and
We both got numbers, but didn't get the names
And the whole damn party lost power
It was, It was, It was
Our Finest Hour Bruises on my knee, they're all over me
I think I might have lost a fight
Found a drink receipt, from 42nd street
Man we must've lost our minds!
I got pictures that I don't remember taking that are so bad
I think I might've fell asleep in the subway
How about that...
They say the best stories come from the worst nights baby but
Oh, it was crazy, and
Oh, it was amazing
We blew all our money, and
Crashed in your mercedes, and
We both got numbers, but didn't get the names
And the whole damn party lost power
It was, It was, It was
Our Finest Hour Oh, this night was ours, this night was ours
And it was our finest hour
Oh, this night was ours, this night was ours
And it was our finest hour
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Is it really true?
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We both got numbers, but didn't get the names
And the whole damn party lost power
It was, It was, It was
Our Finest Hour
Our Finest Hour
It was Our Finest Hour
And it was our Finest, Finest Hour
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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