

Under The Covers

Written and Composed By: Anthony Holloway

Verse

Friday night, I needed somethin' cold,
Shakin' off a week that got too old.
Cover band was tearin' into Strait,
Same bar, same crowd, same small-town fate.

Pre-Chorus

Then you smiled like you knew what I needed,
Crossed that floor before I knew I'd mean it.

Chorus

They were playin' "Ain't Goin' Down," good and loud,
We spun in circles in that smokey crowd.
Two-steppin' close on that plywood floor,
One more spin and I wanted you more.
Smilin', laughin', gettin' lost in each other
Yeah, we were dancin' under the covers.

Verse

Song by song, we never sat down,
Lost track of time and the whole damn town.
You laughed in my ear, said "this feels right,"
Your head on my shoulder, my arms holdin' tight.

Pre-Chorus

Every spin pulled you closer to me,
Till the whole bar faded, you were all I could see.

Chorus

They were playin' "I Cross My Heart" real slow,
We swayed like nobody else would know.
Slow dancing on that plywood floor,
Your head on my shoulder, I pulled you in more.
Holdin' on tighter to one another
Yeah, we were dancin' under the covers.

Bridge

Now the band's just a ghost in my head,
You're right here tangled up in this bed.
No more neon, no one else around,
Just your soft sighs, that's the only sound.

Chorus

They were playin' covers back at that bar,
But we found our own underneath the stars.
No stage lights now, just your sweet touch,
And I can't get enough... no, I can't get enough
Girl, we don't need a band to be lovers—
Yeah, now I'm stayin' under the covers.

Outro

Found a song that's finally mine,
With you right here, keepin' time, under the covers.