Dashboard Confessional
"Tonight I'll Take What I Can Get"

I've got my eye on top shelf liquor,
With taste so smooth it
Hits you quicker.
But you've only got the well.

And I've got an eye for top tier women
With legs so long they go straight to heaven,
But this old bunch looks like hell.

But tonight I'll take what I can get.

I'd like to hear a great musician
With strange ideas and grand ambition,
But this guy, he's got trouble with chords.

And I'd like to leave this game a winner
Head held high, the luck of beginners
But this old losers crawling out on all fours.

But tonight I'll take what I can get.

Well this drink will do,
And girl you look all right,
And this band is playing like hell tonight.

These dice are loaded
And man I am too
I might be losing but I'm leaving soon.

With the prettiest girl
To enter this dump,
She drank all of the whiskey but she left me the rum
And tonight I'll take what I can get

I've got my sights on brand new beginnings

Brand new starts make saints of sinners
But I'm doomed to live in my past

Live nude girls says the sign out front,
But old dead dreams are dancing in front,
Of old dead dreamers with washed up luck,

Selling love for cash

Well tonight I'll take what I can get.

This old story gets stale and dry,
No matter how I try and try
To spin this fable
Fresh and new

You strung me along
Like a tease on prom night
Getting me loose but
Leaving me uptight
Please tell me that
Some of that love was true.

Tonight I'll take what I can get

Well this drink will do,
And girl you look all right,
And this band is playing like hell tonight.

These dice are loaded
And man I am too
I might be losing but I'm leaving soon.

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To enter this dump,
She drank all of the whiskey but she left me the rum
And tonight I'll take what I can get.