

Dave Davies

"This Night"

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Hey lady I'm looking for a jukebox and a barstool that
fits my bottom side
Their streets're just too dark for walking and I'm in no
condition to ride
This midnight rider lost his saddle and I'm in no mood
for thinking
I need some liquid consolation this night ain't fit for
nothing but drinking
Now honey I know your reputation I know the drinks that
you can fix
Don't get your fingers frosted trying the way I drink it
comes already mixed
This weather's just right for drowning I wanna wash
that memory sinking
Bring me one more before the crowd comes this night
ain't fit for nothing but drinking
I wish I had a light to fly by I know I'm bound to crash
and burn
I might fall in love again tomorrow you'll never really
get too blue to learn
My baby's gone the rain is falling there's not a single
star out winking
So come on elbow do your number this night ain't fit for
nothing but drinking
This night ain't fit for nothing but drinking

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