

## Loveless Patty

### "Nights Too Long"

Visit "[Nights Too Long](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Nights Too Long -- Patty Loveless

-----

Sylvia was workin', as a waitress in Beaumont

She said I'm movin' away, I'm gonna get what I want

I'm tired of these small town boys, that don't move fast  
enough

I'm gonna find me one who wears a leather jacket, and  
likes his

livin' rough

So she saved her tips and overtime, and bought an old  
rusty car

She sold most everything she had, to make a brand  
new start

She said, I won't be needing these, silly dresses and  
nylon hose

'Cause when I get to where I'm goin', I'm gonna buy me  
all new clothes

CHORUS:

The nights too long, It just drags on and on

And then there's never enough, that's when the sun  
starts coming up

Don't let go of her hand, you just might be the right  
man

She loves the night, she loves the night

She doesn't want the night, don't want it to ennnddd

Don't want it to ennnddd

Well she works in an office now, and she guesses the  
pays all right

She can buy a few new things to wear, and still go out  
at night

And as soon as she gets home fro- work she wants to  
be out with

the crowd

Where she can dance and throw her head back, and  
laugh out loud

Well the musics playin' fast, and they just met

He presses up against her, and his shirt's all soaked  
with sweat

And with her back against the bar, she can listen to the  
band

And she's holdin' a Corona , and it's cold against her  
hand

-- CHORUS

Visit [Loveless Patty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.