Rod Stewart "Legless"

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(Verse)

Ive been working all of my life Tryin to make a dollar last Well in this morning my telephone rang As I was putting out the trash

Excuse me sir are you Mr. Jones?
I said yes Maam I surely am
Congratulations sir youre a lottery winner
Youre a rich man the rest of your life

(Chorus)

Im in the mood Im in the mood to get legless tonight Im in the mood Im in the mood to get loaded tonight

(Verse)

We get all dressed up and we goin down town In one of them long black limousines We celebrating with all of our friends At the paradise ball and grill

I serve my country in Vietnam
And made my life on the line
But tonight Im letting down Im selecting my air
With some good champagne and wine

(Chorus)

Im in the mood Im in the mood to get legless tonight Im in the mood Im in the mood to get loaded tonight

(Verse)

All my taxes paid to good old Uncle Sam Im a no nonsense kind of guy Im a hardworking man Im an honest man But tonight Im gonna let me go

(Chorus)

Im in the mood Im in the mood to get legless tonight Im in the mood Im in the mood to get loaded tonight

(Chorus)

Im in the mood Im in the mood to get legless tonight Im in the mood Im in the mood to get shit faced tonight

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