

## **Patty Loveless**

### **"Night's Too Long"**

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(Lucinda Williams)

Sylvia was working 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 they 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 needin' these silly dresses and  
nylon hose  
Cause when I get to where I'm going I'm gonna buy me  
all new clothes.

The night's too long it just drags on and on  
And then there's never enough that's when the sun  
starts comin' 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 end.

Well, she works in an office now and she guesses the  
pay's alright  
She can buy a few new things to wear and still go out at  
night  
And as soon as she gets home from work she wants to  
be out with a crowd  
Where she can dance and toss her head back and  
laugh out loud.

Well, the music's playing 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.

The night's too long it just drags on and on  
And then there's never enough that's when the sun  
starts comin' 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 end.

Don't want it to end, don't want it to end...

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