

This Night (ain't Fit For Nothing But Drinking)

Dave Dudley

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 condit
ion to ride
This midnight rider lost his saddle and I'm in no mood for thin
king
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 f
or nothing but drinking
I wish I had a light to fly by I know I'm bound to crash and bu
rn
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 ou
t winking
So come on elbow do your number this night ain't fit for nothin
g but drinking
This night ain't fit for nothing but drinking