

## 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