

## Last Night In Town

Lucero

Bloody knuckles and a broken nose  
Oh, that's why I never left home  
I've fought in bars  
And I've fought in the streets  
Four more years of fightin'  
'til they're done with me

Leave it 'til tomorrow 'til you say good bye  
Ain't in the mood to watch no one cry  
Tonights its whiskey, so buy another round  
Drink it up boys its my last night in town

Momma I ain't you're only son  
Ain't no favorites here, its just how its done  
Drink it up boys its my last night in town  
Its too late to turn back now, oh

In the mornin' its the wide open road  
Take it far enough it'll bring you back home  
She said "I watched them carry you to the back  
Couldn't say good by to you like that"

I can always say, "I'm sorry i's drunk"  
So many times 'til it doesn't mean much  
When I get home the first rounds on me  
Raise up that glass - good bye Tennessee

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