

# Woman Tonight

Murs

Be my woman tonight  
Just ain't feelin' right  
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Just ain't feelin' right

Hey lady, I don't mean to be so forward  
But I got no other choice, soon I'll be across the border  
Tourmode, I'm leavin' in the AM  
But I wanna spend this evening breathing in ya fragrance  
Too long since I've seen my better half  
Sometimes you gotta let go, close your eyes and let it crash  
Road to life is the only one I have to give  
Lonely isn't a strong enough adjective  
To describe all those nights that I've tried to grip tight  
I lack the necessary tools to help me get right  
So take your ass as the temporary savior  
While I'm looking at your face like I'll be tested on it later  
I bet you like to fuck, but you love to argue  
Poke a hole into my chest and pull my heart thru  
Up to my room for cigarettes and cartoons  
Or we could sit right here and try to guard these barstools  
I'll take you anyway that I can have you  
Bring along your ethics and your issues and your taboos  
It's not the standard free bird situation  
But your talking to these pieces of a man whose trying to make it  
Thru the puzzles, travels, struggles, battles  
The body pillow pimp trying to snuggle with my shadow  
We could stay proper keep the clothes on, no pressure  
Just hold me and pretend like you've known me forever  
Won't ya...

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Damn, why'd she have to leave right after the show  
All that eyecontact made from the front row  
Them vibes I was getting man I thought it was a go  
Could used that type of company, you just don't know  
I been on the road for like six months straight  
Only two days off between all of them dates  
The hardest working man in the underground game  
Most times I'm too tired to hang around and spit game  
Most nights are the same, shows is just like work  
Leave the stage, stand around, selling merchs and shirts  
Then I peeked her pink skirt out the corner of my eye  
By the exit posted up like attack looking fly  
I tried to play it cool, but I couldn't pretend  
So I approached hellas anxious with a silly ass grin  
She said she dropped off her friends, so we could be alone  
Gave her undivided attention, turned off her phone  
Took me out for pancakes, paid for the dinner  
Then took me to my room, let me watch sports center  
And then we made out, and then we made love  
And then I passed out while I got a backrub  
But in the middle of the night I reached for a second helpin'

Got a hand full of sheets, I was all by myself an'  
Before you could say: 'Goddamn that sucks'  
Jayberg called, 'Cats van bags'  
FUCK!

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