

# You'll Do

Stephen Lynch

I've been drinking here since 5, it's 2AM and everybody's gone  
The bar man's cleaning up, the jukebox off and all the lights are on

(I look up from my PBR, and see your desperate stare)

(Well, you're a drunk and I've got low esteem, we make a perfect pair)

{And we can read each other's minds}

{Tonight we're the best that we could find}

There's no one left but you - {I guess you'll do}

{I guess you'll do}

(You're not the kind of guy I would ever tell me friends about)

I smell like Taco Bell, you'll probably get sick when we make out

(And I bet you've never been with someone quite my size)

Yeah, but your face not so bad, if I kinda squint my eyes

{And even though you're gonna laugh}

{For the minute a half} that I'm inside of you

{I guess you'll do}

{I guess you'll do}

{We wear our desperation well} walking into this motel

{A scent of sadness fills the room} along with your cheap perfume

(...And Taco Bell)

{And Taco Bell}

{And I don't mean to be unkind}

{But baby, even you don't mind} an STD or two

{I guess you'll do}

{I guess you'll do}

I guess you'll do