

Not Tonight, Marie

Tom Paxton

Not tonight, Marie, it's been a day
Of deals goin' down and bills to pay
A lousy boss, a double cross
And golden chances slipped away

I'm tired, Marie and so depressed
I hid my eyes while you undressed
It's been a long hard day for me
I'm tired, so not tonight, Marie

Not tonight, Marie, your hands are cold
I almost feel I'm growing old
A few less hairs, a need for chairs
A dread of hearing fortunes told

You're lovely, love, I'm proud to say
But please don't wear that negligee
You're lying much too close to me
I'm tired, so not tonight, Marie

Oh, God, Marie, I've got no chance
You simply cast that sidelong glance
You scent the room with sly perfume
And let your lovely fingers dance

Your lovely lingering fingernails
A heartless trick, that never fails
Some night you won't get through to me
Oh no, but not tonight, Marie

Not tonight, Marie, the full moon shines
I'm showing all the danger signs
To hell with rest, I'll thump my chest
I'll swing across the room on vines

Marie, I don't care where or how
Marie, you've purely had it now
Some night you won't get through to me
By God, but not tonight, Marie