

# Tonight

William Clark Green

Take your time don't come clean  
Knock me down and lie to me  
Because I won't come back if I don't have a home

I try to hear the words you speak  
I toss and turn in my sleep  
Because it kills me that I might end up alone

I breathe the smoke into my lungs, I pour a shot to get me drunk  
Lord I drink away my troubles and my pride  
There's a girl who wants romance, I sit down because I can't dance  
God I wish that she would take me home tonight  
Tonight

Try to breathe, please calm down  
Hell I can't this time around  
Because I'm sick of being everybody's fool

I just need some peace of mind  
I'll be gone in mid July  
And I bet that I will still think of you

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