

# Dashboard Confessional, Tonight I'll Take What I

I've got my eye on top shelf liquor,  
With taste so smooth it  
Hits you quicker.  
But you've only got the well.

And I've got an eye for top tier women  
With legs so long they go straight to heaven,  
But this old bunch looks like hell.

But tonight I'll take what I can get.

I'd like to hear a great musician  
With strange ideas and grand ambition,  
But this guy, he's got trouble with chords.

And I'd like to leave this game a winner  
Head held high, the luck of beginners  
But this old losers crawling out on all fours.

But tonight I'll take what I can get.

Well this drink will do,  
And girl you look all right,  
And this band is playing like hell tonight.

These dice are loaded  
And Lord I am too  
I might be losing but I'm leaving soon.

With the prettiest girl  
To enter this dump,  
She drank all of the whiskey but she left me the rum  
And tonight I'll take what I can get

I've got my sights on brand new beginnings  
Brand new starts make saints of sinners  
But I'm doomed to live in my past

Live nude girls says the sign out front,  
But old dead dreams are dancing in front,  
Of old dead dreamers with washed up luck,  
Buying love for cash

Well tonight I'll take what I can get.

This old story gets stale and dry,  
No matter how I try and try  
To spin this fable  
Fresh and new

You strung me along  
Like a tease on prom night  
Getting me loose but  
Leaving me uptight  
Please tell me that  
Some of that love was true.

Tonight I'll take what I can get

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And girl you look all right,  
And this band is playing like hell tonight.

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