

Emerson Drive, Hopeless Guy

Well it's 10 pm and all the ladies are looking fine
I'd rather trade off my old steel guitar
just to taste her sweet red wine.
Cause I'm a rusty boy with a nasty toy
that would be my heart,
Just a few shots of that Yukon Jack
You might be my sweet push start.

CHORUS

It's just another hopeful night
for a hopeless guy.
It's just another hopeful night
for a hopeless guy.

Well I stepped out on that dance floor
I smelled honey in the air
When I spotted that queen of diamonds
with her ultraviolet stare
I said hey easy come easy go it's my latest groove,
but it don't make things much easier when some are born to lose.

CHORUS

Well I sat down at my buddy's table
and I bought another round
They say it's better off to go and loosen up
before you run and get shut down.
So I made my move across that room
to my sweet little sugar pie
I winked and I asked her for a dance
She said I could make you fly.
She said my boyfriend's here and
it really would be nice,
but he doesn't want me dancing with you hopeless guys.

CHORUS

Well I grabbed her hand and I kissed her cheek
Man I sure did fly, but it was out across
that dance floor with her boyfriend and two black eyes.
It was an easy come but a tougher go
but I guess that's nothing new
as that sexy waitress iced my head
someone tell me this is true.
I'm getting really sick and tired
of this hopeless fight,
I'm just another hopeless guy on a lucky night.