

# 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.