

Lucero, Mine Tonight

there's nothing romantic on the city streets
you drive down 'em once and you've seen everything
the river's rising up, the city's sinking down
Well I'm just trying to get back to the other side of town
Well I got a little girl, and she's waiting on me
She says 'I'll see you when you get home'
And now these working days are getting just a little too long
Well I can see her now, sitting at the kitchen table
Record player playing for my rock and roll angel
She says 'I'll see you when you get home'
Now we ain't got much
But this town belongs to us
Tonight she's mine, tonight
Tonight she's mine
The wind crossing over
the river just howls
through the empty city streets that we drive down
Riding in the car, one arm around her
Living, this city's gonna be all ours
the wind on the river, such a beautiful sound
Now we ain't got much
But this town belongs to us
Tonight she's mine, tonight
Tonight she's mine
Cause tonight
She's mine for the night
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine
Tonight she's mine