

# Dave Dudley, This Night (Ain't Fit For Nothing But

Hey lady I'm looking for a jukebox and a barstool that fits my bottom side  
Their streets're just too dark for walking and I'm in no condition to ride  
This midnight rider lost his saddle and I'm in no mood for thinking  
I need some liquid consolation this night ain't fit for nothing but drinking  
Now honey I know your reputation I know the drinks that you can fix  
Don't get your fingers frosted trying the way I drink it comes already mixed  
This weather's just right for drowning I wanna wash that memory sinking  
Bring me one more before the crowd comes this night ain't fit for nothing but drinking  
I wish I had a light to fly by I know I'm bound to crash and burn  
I might fall in love again tomorrow you'll never really get too blue to learn  
My baby's gone the rain is falling there's not a single star out winking  
So come on elbow do your number this night ain't fit for nothing but drinking  
This night ain't fit for nothing but drinking