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

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