

Lucero, It Ain't Gonna Be Good

Tonight

It ain't gonna be good

It's just a little bit of pain; you should turn and walk away

You know it ain't no good

When I, walk through the front door

I stumbled over to the bar,

I could feel the trouble start

You know it ain't no good.

Well baby don't go to the show tonight

Summers winding down, there's gonna be a fight

I know, I know, I know I ain't no good

Oh you know, know it ain't no good

Tonight

It ain't gonna be good

We got our backs against the wall, I can hear them as they talk, you know I ain't no good

There's some girls

In the corner booth

Well I pretended not to see

Them talking about me

You know it ain't the truth

Well baby don't go, the shows tonight

Summers winding down, there's gonna be a fight

I know, I know, I know it ain't no good

Oh no, know it ain't no good

Now the tables full of whiskey, and their all from the ridge (?)

The boys are playing pool

But their looking straight at me

When they walk this way

With a smile on their face

Hell they ain't friends of mine and you know that ain't right so

Tonight

ain't gonna be good

It's just a little bit of pain

You should turn and walk away

You know it ain't no good

Well baby don't go, the shows tonight

Summers winding down, there's gonna be a fight

I know, I know, I know it ain't no good

Oh you know I ain't no good (x2)