

# Lucero, Tonight Ain't Gonna Be Good

At night... ain't gonna be good.  
It's just a little bit of pain,  
You should turn and walk away,  
No, it ain't no good.  
When I... walk through the front door.  
It's a long way to the bar.  
I can feel the trouble start.  
When I walk through the door.  
Baby I'm go  
sure tonight  
Summer's winding down  
There's gonna be a fight  
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good  
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good  
At night... it can't be good.  
With my back against the wall,  
I can hear them as they talk.  
No, it ain't no good.  
It's the girls... in a corner booth.  
I'm pretending not to see,  
talking about me,  
Know it ain't the truth.  
Baby I'm go  
sure tonight  
summer's winding down  
There's gonna be a fight  
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good  
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good  
Tables full of empties,  
and they're all bent with rage.  
the boys playing pool,  
and looking straight at me.  
"When he walks away,  
smash one in his face."  
Hell, I ain't freezin man  
you know it ain't right.  
At night... ain't gonna be good.  
It's just a little bit of pain,  
You should turn and walk away,  
No, it ain't no good.  
Baby I'm go  
sure tonight  
summer's winding down  
There's gonna be a fight  
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good  
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good