

Warm Beer and Cold Women

Tom Waits

One of those nights Warm beer and cold women, no I just don't fit in
Every joint I stumbled into tonight that's just how it's been
All these double knit strangers with gin and vermouth
And recycled stories in the Naugahyde booths With the platinum blonds, tobacco brunettes
I'll be drinkin' to forget you, I'll lite another cigarette
And the band's playin' something by Tammy Wynette
And the drinks are on me tonight All my conversations now I'll just be talkin' about you baby
Borin' some sailor as I try to get through
I just want him to listen now, I said that's all you have to do
He said, "I'm better off without you" until I showed him my tattoo And now the moon's rising ain't got no time
to lose
Time to get down to drinking tell the band to play the blues
Drinks are on me, I'll buy another round
At the last ditch attempt saloon Warm beer, cold women, I just don't fit in
Every joint I stumbled into tonight that's just how it's been
All these double knit strangers with gin and Vermouth
Receeding hairlines in the Naugahyde booths With the platinum blonds, tobacco brunettes
I'll just be drinking to forget you baby, I'll lite menthol cigarette
And the band's playing somethin' by Johnnie Barnett
And the last ditch too soon

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