

# Jukebox

## The Honeycutters

I donâ€™t have to be the only one you dream about, the one that you canâ€™t live without.

I just wanna make you smile.

So donâ€™t go calling me the angel on your doorstep.

Cause I fell just like all the rest.

I was too broke down to fly.

But Iâ€™ve got a quarter for the jukebox.

Honey, Iâ€™m going dancing, you coming or not?

Take a chance on me Daddy, this may be all we got.

The night be black and the road may be long.

Your voice may crack and it all sounds wrong.

Itâ€™s only a song, so for heavenâ€™s sake wonâ€™t you sing along?

Now taste those tears. It seems your luck has all been shot.

And youâ€™ve got nothing less to promise God.

Heâ€™s tired of listening anyhow.

But Iâ€™m still here, and Iâ€™ve been waiting my whole life for someone just to see me twice, the way youâ€™re looking at me now.

Chorus

No use asking why. Some birds just ainâ€™t built to fly. But sooner or later we all have to try

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Diamonlinx

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>