Last Night In Town

Lucero

Bloody knuckles and a broken nose
oh, that's why I never left home
I've fought in bars
and I've fought in the streets
four more years of fighting'
'til they're done with me
leave it 'til tomorrow 'til you say good bye
aint in the mood to watch no one cry
tonight its whiskey, so buy another round
drink it up boys its my last night in town
momma I aint you're only son
aint no favorites here, its just how its done
drink it up boys its my last night in town
its too late to turn back now, oh
in the morning' its the wide open road
take it far enough it'll bring you back home
she said "I watched them carry you to the back
couldn't say good by to you like that"
I can always say, "I'm sorry i's drunk"
so many times 'til it doesn't mean much
when I get home the first rounds on me
raise up that glass - good bye Tennessee
momma I aint you're only son
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