

# 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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