

Woman Tonight

Felt

Slug:

Hey Lady I don't mean to be so forward

But I got no other choice soon I'll be across the
border

Tour Mode I'm leaving in the A.M

But I wanna spend this evening breathing in your
fragrance

Too long since I've seen my better half
Sometimes you gotta let go, close your eyes and let it
crash

Road life is the only one I have to give
Lonely isn't a strong enough adjective to describe all

the nights that I've tried to grip tight,

I lack the necessary tools to help me get right

So take your place as the temporary savior,

While I'm looking at your face like I'll be tested on
it later

I bet you like to fuck but you love to argue,

Poke a hole into my chest and pull my heart through,

Up to my room for cigarettes and cartoons,

Or we can sit right here and try to guard these
barstools.

I take you any way that I can have you,
Bring along your ethics and your issues and your
taboos.

It's not the standard free bird situation,
But you're talking to these pieces of a man that's
trying to make it through
the puzzles, travels, struggles, battles, the body
pillow pimp trying to snuggle with my shadow
We could stay proper, keep the clothes on, no pressure
Just hold me and pretend like you've known me forever
Wont'cha?

Chorus:

(Be my woman tonight, Love me ...feelin' right)x2

Murs:

Damn why'd she hafta leave right after the show?
All that eye contact made from the front row
Them vibes I was gettin' man I thought it was a go,
Could use that type of company you just don't know
I been on the road for like 6 months straight,
Only 2 days off between all of them dates

The hardest working man in the underground game,
Most times I'm too tired to hang around and spit game

Most nights are the same,

Shows is just like work,

Leave the stage, stand around sellin merch' and shirts,

Then I picked the pink skirt out the corner of my eye,

By the exit posted up like a tack lookin fly,

I tried to play it cool but I couldn't pretend,

So I approached hella anxious with a silly ass grin,

She said she dropped off her friends so we could be

alone,

Gave her undivided attention,

Turned off the phone.

Took me out for pancakes, paid for the dinner,

Then took me to my room and we watched Sportscenter,

And then we made out,

And then we made love,

And then I passed out while I got a back rub,

But in the middle of the night I reached for a second

helping,

Got a hand full of sheets I was all by myself,

And before you could say 'god damn that sucks!,'

Jaybird called,

Cats van bag...FUCK!

Chorus x6

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>