

Nightlife

Unseemly words with the wife, she tells me to go get lost
Bags are packed, and as a matter of fact, I'm gonna show her
just who's boss
A couple of drinks and a few hours later I'm stumblin' 'round
the Cross
Get hooked on a lady. That ain't no lady!
But she leaves me holding the baby and if that ain't
enough.....

Back alley, lights out, doorway, man am I packin' death
Two big guys 'bout six foot six and I can't get my breath
Two more feet and I think I'll meet with a cardiac arrest
Eye to eye with a switchblade. I ain't after a close shave
Please don't turn me into a lampshade 'cause I've had
enough.....

Nightlife ain't the right life when the good wife stays at home
You're a live bait when you're out late and you're caught out
on your own.

Lady luck is in my bones and the mother lode's in sight
I've got loaded dice that feel so nice and I know tonight's my
night
But half way into a downhill run somebody starts a fight
Well, I'll give you the lowdown. I wasn't after a showdown
But it's happening all right here in my home town
Now I've had enough! That's enough! That's enough!