"Last Night"

C F C G Am Am Am G G7

She was there at the bar, she heard my guitar

She was long and tall, she was the queen of them all

Last night, thinking about last night

Last night, thinking about last night

She was dark and discreet, she was light on her feet

We went up to her room and she lowered the boom

Last night, thinking about last night

Last night, thinking about last night

Down below they danced and sang in the street

While up above the walls were steaming with heat

Last night, thinking about last night

Last night, thinking about last night

I was feeling no pain, feeling good in my brain

I looked in her eyes, they were full of surprise

Last night, talking about last night

Last night, talking about last night

I asked her to marry me she smiled and pulled out a knife

The party's just beginning she said, "Your money or you life?"

Last night, talking about last night

Last night, talking about last night

Now I'm back at the bar, she went a little too far

She done me wrong, all I got is this song

Last night, thinking about last night

Last night, thinking about last night [Repeat to fade]