ht...

I'm kinda tired baby, I'm kinda wore
But there's something burning deep in my veins
I ain't no star, baby, I ain't no prize
But I think I see another lonely night in your eyes...

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht... If you want to
You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig

I ain't special baby, I'm just a man
Who don't look quite as good as I use to

I've been around baby, I understand
You can see by my face all the wars that I've been through...

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht... If you want to

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht...

Don't have much baby, here's all I got And even that ain't gonna last forever I ain't trying to be something I'm not I just wanna spend the night together...

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht... If you want to

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht...

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig ht... If you want to

You may not remember my name, but I think you'll remember tonig  $\operatorname{ht}\ldots$