At night... ain't gonna be good. It's just a little bit of pain, You should turn and walk away, No, it ain't no good.

When I... walk through the front door. It's a long way to the bar. I can feel the trouble start. When I walk through the door.

Baby I'm go
Sure tonight
Summer's winding down
There's gonna be a fight
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good

At night... it can't be good. With my back against the wall, I can hear them as they talk. No, it ain't no good.

It's the girls... in a corner booth.
I'm pretending not to see,
Talking about me,
Know it ain't the truth.

Baby I'm go
Sure tonight
Summer's winding down
There's gonna be a fight
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good

Tables full of empties,
And they're all bent with rage.
The boys playing pool,
And looking straight at me.
"When he walks away,
Smash one in his face."
Hell, I ain't freezin man
You know it ain't right.

At night... ain't gonna be good. It's just a little bit of pain, You should turn and walk away, No, it ain't no good.

Baby I'm go
Sure tonight
Summer's winding down
There's gonna be a fight
And oh, oh, you know it ain't no good
I said oh, oh, no it ain't no good