

Tonight

Peter McPoland

(Hey)

Hey baby, look my way
What else is there left to say
Pretty girl, what is there to cry about?
Hey baby, need a sec
Take a minute, catch your breath
Pretty girl, what is there to cry about?

You can take much more
You can drive all night
You won't know what for
But you'll know it's right
You can cut him out
He's just another fucking liar
You deserve much more
Tonight

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ahh)

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ahh)

Hey baby, hold my hand
I heard you need a loyal man
Pretty girl, what is there to cry about?
Hey baby, feel my touch
This is the feeling of falling in love
Pretty girl, what is there to cry about?

You can take much more
You can drive all night
You won't know what for
But you'll know it's right
You can cut him out
He's just another fucking liar
You deserve much more
Tonight

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ahh)

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Ahh)

It's not you, you could cry all night if you want
It's not you, you could cry all night if you want
It's not you, you could cry all night if you want

It's not you, you could cry all night

You can take much more
You can drive all night
You won't know what for
But you'll know it's right
You can cut him out
He's just another fucking liar
You deserve much more
Tonight

(Ah)