

Two Glasses, Joe

Ernest Tubb

Set up two glasses, Joe
And turn the jukebox low
And let me sit and reminisce While I pretend that she
Is sittin' here with me
The way she did not long ago We used to paint the town red
And dance until two
Well, I don't paint it red no more
But I'm paintin' it blue He's stole her love I know
But he can't stop me, Joe
From having just a dream or two Set up two glasses, Joe
Maybe you didn't know
But there's a memory in the room A memory that walks
A memory that talks
And haunts me everywhere I go I'm just a fool who loves her
And will till I die
From the very first hello
Until the last goodbye And this is it you know
So fill two glasses, Joe
Then leave me here alone to cry

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>