Two Glasses Joe

[Ernest Tubb](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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