POUR ANOTHER

Nick Hakim

Pour another glass of her warm smoke
Into the river and let it rest
Till my thoughts get weary, until they float
I feel this room crazy, heart on my floorPour another glass of her warm smoke
Until I sleepwalk back home
With the stench of her perfume all on my coat
And yet another morning I wake and I'm aloneWell, I know
Well, I know
But I know
But I know
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/